

## Smoke Big Factory

The Guess Who

Lookin' through a pair of sad eyes  
Never feelin' glad eyes  
Wantin' things they never had eyes  
In the middle of up stream

Want the pictures in the green frame  
Reputation with a clean name  
Sing a tune without the dream fame  
For a hundred maybe two

So smoke big factory

Now they're blowin' up the islands  
And they're shootin' in the highlands  
Soon I know they'll be on my lands  
'Tis a bitter tale for true

So smoke big factory