

Factory Girl

Whiskeytown

So the factory girl, she listens
For the sound of her daddy's engine
Till the work bell sounds and she leans down
oh, the summers here are hot
All she seems to do is work and sleep
And wish that she was still with you
now you don't know where she is
Lyn' in her mother's bed
Or who she's sleeping with
all the kids would laugh at her
'cause she seemed so sweet and pure
I took this shift because of her
and though I've never said a word
I once smiled and looked at her
Till the shift boss said