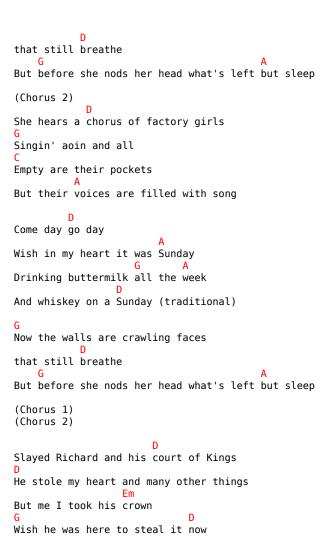


Flogging Molly - Factory Girls

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Tom: G
Build a bridge or maybe two
Together held with footsteps she outgrew
But now she sits alone, everyone's long gone
She dances in a photograph
When it was good to joke and have a laugh
But that was yesterday, if only today
Now the walls are crawling faces
that still breathe
But before she nods her head what's left but sleep
She hears a chorus of factory girls
Singin' in the streets
Drinkin' their coca-colas
After washing your filthy sheets
Chasin' down the avenue
After a childhood that she never knew
          Fm
Choking on woodbine
Cigarettes just kill the time
Now the walls are crawling faces
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Acordes

