

Flogging Molly - Factory Girls

Tom: G

^D
Build a bridge or maybe two

^D
Together held with footsteps she outgrew

^{Em} ^G ^D
But now she sits alone, everyone's long gone

^D
She dances in a photograph

^D
When it was good to joke and have a laugh

^{Em} ^G ^D
But that was yesterday, if only today

^G
Now the walls are crawling faces

^D
that still breathe

^G ^A
But before she nods her head what's left but sleep

(Chorus 1)

^D
She hears a chorus of factory girls

^G
Singin' in the streets

^C
Drinkin' their coca-colas

^A
After washing your filthy sheets

^D
Chasin' down the avenue

^D
After a childhood that she never knew

^{Em}
Choking on woodbine

^G ^D
Cigarettes just kill the time

^G
Now the walls are crawling faces

^D
that still breathe

^G ^A
But before she nods her head what's left but sleep

(Chorus 2)

^D
She hears a chorus of factory girls

^G
Singin' aoin and all

^C
Empty are their pockets

^A
But their voices are filled with song

^D
Come day go day

^A
Wish in my heart it was Sunday

^G ^A
Drinking buttermilk all the week

^D
And whiskey on a Sunday (traditional)

^G
Now the walls are crawling faces

^D
that still breathe

^G ^A
But before she nods her head what's left but sleep

(Chorus 1)
(Chorus 2)

^D
Slayed Richard and his court of Kings

^D
He stole my heart and many other things

^{Em}
But me I took his crown

^G ^D
Wish he was here to steal it now

Acordes

