

Ryan Adams, Factory Girl

So, the factory girl she listens
For the sound of her daddy's engine
'Til the work bell sounds and she leaves town

Oh, the summer's 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
Lying in her mother's bed
Or who she's sleeping with

Oh, the kids will laugh at her
'Cause she seems 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
'Til the shift-boss said "get back to work";

Now you don't know where she is
Or who's bed she's sleeping in
Or what man she's sleeping with