

Editors, Fingers In The Factories

Easy said and easy done
Is how we like this
Keep us in our place

You're the night
The dirty night
That keeps us going
Nothing left to waste

Pull a sentence from your lips
To keep them quiet
What they want to hear

You're the night
The dirty night
That keeps us going
No one left to fear

As the sun goes down
On a broken town
And the fingers bleed
In the factories
Come on out tonight
Come and see the sight
Of the ones you love
And the ones in love

And you
Keep with me
Keep with me
Keep with me
Keep with me

Smile for once, for a moment
It makes us happy
What we need is here

You're the night
The dirty night
You make us angry
There's everything to fear

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