

Marianne Faithfull, In The Factory

It's hard to believe
In the factory
How they made you
And they made me
Made of ideas
Made to think and feel
Do you feel too much?
Do you feel too real?

You're so full of life
What do you want with mine?
How I loved you once
How I loved you twice
Did I have to pay
Such a heavy price
How I loved you more
Than my own life

Just to be
You and me
Almost real
Almost free

It's hard to believe
In the factory
How the satin feels
And the diamonds gleam
How they made our eyes
Made our hearts and minds
How they built us to
Leave it all behind

Just to be
You and me
Almost real
Almost free

Just to be
You and me
Almost real
Almost free