

# The Guess Who, Smoke Big Factory

Lookin' through a pair of sad eyes  
Never feelin' glad eyes  
Wantin' things they never had eyes  
In the middle of up stream

Want the pictures in the green frame  
Reputation with a clean name  
Sing a tune without the dream fame  
For a hundred maybe two

So smoke big factory

Now they're blowin' up the islands  
And they're shootin' in the highlands  
Soon I know they'll be on my lands  
Tis a bitter tale for true

So smoke big factory  
&lt;/lyrics&gt;

== Credits ==

\* Composers: Burton Cummings/Kurt Winter/Jim Kale