

Whiskeytown, Factory Girl

So, the factory girl she listens
for the sound of her daddy's engine
till the work bell sounds and she leaves town
Oh, the summer's here are hot
All she seems to do is work and sleep
I wish that she was still with you

CHORUS:

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
Oh, I took this shift because of her.
Oh, I've never said a word
I once smiled and looked at her
Till the shift-boss said 'Get back to work.'

CHORUS:

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