[Chorus 2]

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Factory Girls
Flogging Molly
[Verse]
Build a bridge or maybe two
Together held with footsteps she outgrew
                 Em
                        G
But now she sits alone, everyone s long gone
She dances in a photograph
When it was good to joke and have a laugh
             \mathbf{Em}
But that was yesterday, if only today
Now the walls are crawling faces
that still breathe
But before she nods her head what s left but sleep
[Chorus 1]
She hears a chorus of factory girls
Singin in the streets
Drinkin their coca-colas
After washing your filthy sheets
[Verse]
Chasin down the avenue
After a childhood that she never knew
           Em
Choking on woodbine
Cigarettes just kill the time
Now the walls are crawling faces
that still breathe
But before she nods her head what s left but sleep
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D
She hears a chorus of factory girls
Singin aoin and all
Empty are their pockets
But their voices are filled with song
[Verse]
Come day go day
Wish in my heart it was Sunday
                    G
Drinking buttermilk all the week
And whiskey on a Sunday (traditional)
Now the walls are crawling faces
that still breathe
But before she nods her head what s left but sleep
[Chorus 1]
She hears a chorus of factory girls
Singin in the streets
Drinkin their coca-colas
After washing your filthy sheets
[Chorus 1]
She hears a chorus of factory girls
Singin in the streets
Drinkin their coca-colas
After washing your filthy sheets
[Outro]
Slayed Richard and his court of Kings
He stole my heart and many other things
But me I took his crown
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D

Wish he was here to steal it now