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Factory girl

    D                       Em       A                 D
1. Hurrying across the bridge before the sirens call,
                                       Em          A                 D
    this morning she's chasing her shadow, all along the factory wall.
            G                                         D
    And through the gate, where she will wait in line,
        G                                       D
    to cross the yard, to clock her card in time.
                      E        G          D
    And under her scarf, her hair set in curls,
                  E            G       D
    the day begins for the factory girl.

              D                   Em
2. For a while the girls try to talk,
              A                           D
    but their voices soon drown in the din,
                                                  Em
    and their eyes watch their hands do the work,
            A                      D
    and a new day's rhythm begins.
         G                                    D
    No change today, like yesterday, the same,
         G                                        D
    but dinner soon, then afternoon, then home.
                     E             G     D
    And hurrying home in the fading light,
                  E              G    D
    the factory girl is going out tonight.

C
    Her momma says "Don't be late,
                    G        Bm         Bb
    you've got to get up again before eight".
    Em                           G
    "Yes", she cries, but there's joy in her eyes,
              A                                   D
    as she runs down the path through the gate.

         D                  Em     A                          D
3. And out on the rainy streets hoping that the night will last,
                                    Em
    no whispering palms on the beach,
              A                           D
    just the swish of the cars going past.
         G                                        D
    And she believes no one could feel the same,
     G                                   D
    touching and whispering in the rain.
                            E        G        D
    And the rain takes away her beautiful curls.
                       E             G       D
    the night is soon gone for the factory girl.

+ instrumental ( = last 4 lines of verse 2 : )

    C - G - Bm - Bb - Em - G - A - D

         D                      Em        A                 D
4. And hurrying across the bridge before the sirens call,
                                       Em           A                 D
    this morning she's skipping the puddles, all along the factory wall.
        G                                                D
    A starling sings, he shakes his wings, she smiles,
        G                                       D
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then at the gate, she hesitates, for a while.
E G D
Then from inside the gates, the sirens roar,
E G D
and across the yard runs the factory girl.