Factory Girl

The Roches

As I went out walkin' one fine summer's mornin'
The birds in the branches they did gaily sing
The lad and the lasses together were sportin'
Goin' down to the fact'ry their work to beginI spied a fair damsel far fairer than any
Her cheeks like the red rose that none could excel
Her skin like the lily that grows in yon valley
She's my own bonnie annie my factory girlI stepped did up to her just thinkin' to view her
But at me she cast a proud look of disdain
Sayin' "stand off me young man and do not insult me
For although I am poor sure I think it no shame""It's not to insult you fair maid I adore thee
Ah pray grant me one favor it's where do ya dwell? "
"Kind sir forgive me it's now I must leave you
For I hear the dumb sound of the factory bell"Now love is a thing that does rule every nation
Good mornin' kind sir and I hope ya do well
My friends and relations would all frown upon it
Besides I'm a hardworkin' factory girlOh it's true I do love her but now she won't have me
For her sake I'll wander through valley and dell
And for her sake I'll wander where no one can find me
I'll die for the sake of my factory girl

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