

Rosa On the Factory Floor

Jethro Tull

She moves with machinery for the fancy, sports car trade
Part of the industrial process, she sees that they stay made, hmm
She works from early A.M., they work her to the bone
When I call her in the evening, she's too tired to lift the phone
Damned if I'll wait for her and I'll be damned if I don't
Damned if I only see that Rosa on the factory floor, alright, yeah
Signed on for the duration, they say she came from the east
With her tool bag and her coveralls to pay the rent at least
She doesn't talk with workers on the rest of the line
And over in the canteen, she's alone most of the time
Somewhere in her history is a lock without a key
She doesn't trust the management, well, she won't trust me
We're two different animals, we live jungles apart
She circles 'round her freedom and I circle 'round her heart [Incomprehensible]
Oh Rosa, oh Rosa
She moves with machinery for the fancy, sports car trade
Part of the industrial process, well, she sees that they stay made
She works from early A.M., well, they work her to the bone
When I call her in the evening, she's too tired to reach the phone, yeah
Damned if I'll wait for her and I'll be damned if I don't
Damned if I only see that Rosa on the factory floor
Damned if I'll wait for her and I'll be damned if I don't
Damned if I only see that Rosa on the factory floor, oh yeah
Oh, Rosa on the factory floor
Yeah, Rosa on the factory floor, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
[Incomprehensible]

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