Factories

Damien Dempsey

Factories, trains, and houses
Playground of my youth
The place that left me mute
I threw back my shouldersFactories, trains, and houses
The place that makes some strong
And hurries you along
Some grow old very quick thereNo star ever played the cellar bar
Glass and bottle fights
We saw some crazy nights
But then fights do excite youI'm awoken by a handbrake turn outside
I knew lads who died, that sound chills me inside still
Howth Junction could take you away
And in the hay fields we'd squander the dayAnd from the corner of Holywell road
See the sunset over Saint Donaghs
See the sunset over us all
See the sunset over Saint DonaghsSome boys want to get me
Because I hit one back
I still can hear the crack
Of his head on the concreteDoin' drugs and drinkin'
Makes you so depressed
And then you think you're blessed
When you're dropping a tabletTroubled years and fighting
Makes you sad, you know
And Mammy had to go
Sure it's best in the long runHowth Junction
Could take you away
And in the hay fields
We'd squander the dayAnd from the corner of Holywell road
See the sunset over Saint Donaghs
See the sunset over us all
See the sunset over Saint Donaghs
See the sunset over the world

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/