

# Factories (live)

[Damien Dempsey](#)

Factories, Trains and Houses, Playground of my youth  
The place that left me mute  
I threw back my shoulders  
Factories, Trains and Houses  
The place that makes some strong  
And hurrys you along  
Some grow old very quick there  
No star ever played the cellar bar  
Glass and bottle fights  
We saw some crazy nights  
But then fights do excite you I'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 hayfields we'd squander the day  
And from the corner of Holywell road  
See the sunset over Saint Donaghs  
See the sunset over us all  
See the sunset over Saint Donaghs Some boys want to get me  
Because I hit one back  
I still can hear the crack  
Of his head on the concrete  
Doin drugs and drinking  
Makes you so depressed  
And then you think you're blessed  
When you're dropping a tablet  
Troubled years and fighting  
Makes you sad you know  
And Mammy had to go  
Sure it's best in the long run  
Howth Junction could take you away  
And in the hayfields we'd squander the day And 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

Songwriters

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