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 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 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 DonaghsSome boys want to get me
Because I hit one back
I still can here 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 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

Songwriters

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