

Fingers In The Factories

Editors

Easy said and easy done
Is how we like this
Keep us in our place
You're the night, the dirty night, that keeps us going
Nothing left to waste
Pull a sentence from your lips to keep them quiet
What they want to hear
Ah you're the night, the dirty night that keeps us going
No-one left to fearAs the sun goes down on a broken town
And the fingers bleed in the factories
Come on out tonight, come and see the side
Of the ones you love and the ones in love
And youKeep with me, keep with me, keep with me, keep with meSmile for once, for a moment it makes us
happy
What we need is here
You're the night, the dirty night, you make us angry
There's everything to fearAs the sun goes down on a broken town
And the fingers bleed in the factories
Come on out tonight, come and see the side
Of the ones you love and the ones in love
And youKeep with me, keep with me, keep with me, keep with meAs the sun goes down on a broken town
And the fingers bleed in the factories
Come on out tonight, come and see the side
Of the ones you love and the ones in love
And youKeep with me, keep with me, keep with me, keep with me
Keep with me, keep with me, keep with me, keep with me

Songwriters

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