

## **Patrik Fitzgerald**

### **"Factory Of Wines"**

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In the factory of wines  
He organised the system  
Stealing bottles out for other people  
Through various means  
In the factory of wines  
They drank together happily  
In unofficial coffee breaks  
Behind the scenes  
In the factory of wines  
He tried to organise a union  
No one was interested  
In ideas such as these  
In the factory of wines  
They treated him, eventually  
Rather like a cat with fleas  
Always searching for the cheese  
In the factory of wines  
They didn't recognise him  
The man from the management  
Dressed in plain clothes  
In the factory of wines -

They didn't realise -  
Drinking a glass of red  
And holding it up to his nose  
Writing out a report of the  
Estimated loss  
Leaving the piece of paper  
On the table of his boss  
In the factory of wines  
They agreed to make a deal  
Scared to death  
Of being crushed  
Beneath the big wheels  
Give us a name  
And then we will forget your crime  
Now he's standing, waiting  
To walk out of the door  
For the last time

