

## **Stan Ridgeway** "Factory"

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Now, I know I had somethin' to say But the problem is, to say somethin' Uh, you've got to say it And I still don't remember a thing Since the funny gas come out of that pipe next to me I guess they didn't okay it Now I rememberÂ"cÂ"cdid I tell ya? Â"cÂ"ccut my thumb off At the knuckle on a broken band saw Didn't see the belt buckle or the blade slip And I remember when the doctor did it up with a stitch Funny thingÂ"cÂ"cstill got a scratch that I can't itch Where my thumb was

Well, I've brought the same piece of chicken in a bag To work every day for the last twenty years or so And I really don't mind, work assembly line Got an intercom blastin' the news and the latest on the baseball scores Come around every friday, well, I get a paycheck Take the same road home that I come to work onÂ"cÂ"check It's a living

## Chorus:

And I've got another factory back home I've got a barbecue, pink mustang, fenders chrome And at nine o'clock I sit there in my chair And I don't know why I lose my hair And then I go to... And then I go to... And then I go to sleep

Well, I like to know what I'm doin' when I do it And I do what I'm doin' 'cause I don't know what to do When I'm not doin' it Sometimes I remember as a boy my father told me I could grow up to be anything I wanted Anything And every day at lunch I still look for my lost DigitÂ"cÂ"cstill got that funny scratch

So maybe when I find it I can itch it And I got a little rubber pool in the backyard For the kids to wade in And i? i? i... i, i, i.

## Chorus:

I've got another factory back home
I got a little backyard, pink mustang, fenders chrome
At nine o'clock I'm in my chair sat down
Just lately, when my wife talks back to me I slap 'er
around
And then I go to...
And then I go to sleep

Whoah-oh-oh! until fade

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