Walt Mink "Factory"

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In the evening I close my eyes and slip away

In the morning I wake and greet a brand new day

All around us the oldest have the faraway eyes

In the old eyes my future seems to wither and die, wither and die

All that we can do, Baby, today

All that we can do, Baby, today

Is touch down in every possible way

Waiting for the breakdown

Let's drive to the factory

That thrived when plastic was a fad

We'll throw rocks at the seagulls

And sit along the broken riverside

Riverside

All that we can do, Baby, today

Oh, all that we can do, Baby, today

Is touch down in every possible way

Waiting for the breakdown

All that we can do, baby, today

All that we can do, Baby, today

Oh, is touch down in every possible way

Waiting for the breakdown

There's plague in my hometown

And I wish my dreams would leave me alone

For God's sake just wait till sundown

To turn my neighbors into stone

All around us the oldest have the faraway eyes

You'll send in their oldest

My future seems to wither and die, wither and die

All that we can do, Baby, today (x21)

Oh, is touch down in every possible way

Waiting for the breakdown

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