

## In The Factory

Marianne Faithfull

It's hard to believe,  
In the factory,  
How they made you  
And they made me

Made of ideas,  
Made to think and feel  
Do you feel too much,  
Do you feel too real

You're so full of life,  
What do you want with mine  
How I loved you once,  
How I loved you twice

Did I have to pay  
Such a heavy price  
How I loved you more  
Than my own life

Just to be, you and me  
Almost real, almost free

It's hard to believe  
In the factory  
How satin feels  
And the diamonds gleam

How they made our eyes  
Made our hearts and minds  
How they built us too  
Leave it all behind

Just to be, you and me  
Almost real, almost free

Just to be, you and me  
Almost real, almost free