Girls Girls, Teenage Immigrants
Tell me where did you work last night?
(Somebody tell me. C’mon Rose! Sarah! Daisy!)
Washington and Greene, In the factory
Where the door kept locked by greed.

O Girls Girls! Teenage Immigrants
Tell me where did you go in the fire?
(Tessie! Caterina! Antonietta! Somebody tell me)
I jumped to the street
Where my bones and concrete meet.
The sewer, my blood runs through.

Girls O! Girls! Teenage Immigrants
Tell me of your New York Dreams.
(Rosaria! Celia! Annie! Somebody Tell me!)
Well I ran from poverty, persecution, misery.
We were starving, needed a buck,
I got on the boat to try my luck.
Made it cross the sea!
To the wave of Liberty!
Worked the Triangle Factory
in the New York Garment Industry!
Where amber waves of the flame caught me!
So I dove for the sky

Broken window promises
Spring air!
I prayed, “New York City! Catch me!”

O! Girls! Teenage Immigrants
Tell me, how burning hot is greed?
(C’mon tell me! Sadie! Lina! Josie! Margaret!)
Well, our breath caught the fire,
Hair and lace, the flames,
And Cinders! Became our names!