

## A Lover Sings

Billy Bragg

You and I are victims of a love  
That lost a lot in the translation  
When I think of all the time that I spent  
Sitting on the edge of your bed in anticipation  
Of you giving in and us living in sin

A hot day, the smell of hairspray  
And the sound of a shower running softly  
It's things like this that remind me of how I felt  
The first time you came back for coffee  
The way you took it amazed me

Walking in the park, kissing in the dark  
And my head against your pillow  
Late at night a lover sings  
Adam and Eve are finding out all about love  
I say Adam and Eve are finding out all about love

There is no real substitute  
For a ball struck squarely and firmly  
And you're the kind of girl who wants to  
Open up the bottle of pop  
Too early in the journey  
Our love went flat just like that

It doesn't matter the color of the car  
But what goes on beneath the bonnet  
Is there a flag that flies above your heart  
And is my name writ there upon it  
Wedding cake and toothache  
Equals love and pain

Walking in the park, kissing on the carpet  
And your tights around your ankles  
Late at night a lover thinks of these things  
Adam and Eve are finding out all about love  
I say Adam and Eve are finding out all about love  
Adam and Eve are finding out all about  
Adam and Eve are finding out all about love  
Teresa and Steve are finding out all about love