

## January Song

Billy Bragg

I'm so tightly wound intention  
Feels just like a guitar string  
Waiting to reveal emotions  
Touch me and you'll hear me sing!

I'm so tired of being wild  
But there's so much that I have to do  
Tidy up the place for Monday  
When she's buried in her dancing shoes!

My journey has me so hard lately  
Been having to get out and push  
Left me standing on the sidewalk  
Talking to a burning bush.

Politicians selling freedom  
Bumper sticker 50 cents.  
Asking what they want to be free from  
Answer don't make any sense!

Somewhere on the far horizon  
Gonna wash away my sins  
Turn around and chase tomorrow  
This is how the end begins!