

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!