

The Myth Of Trust

Billy Bragg

I woke up this morning
To find that we have outlived the myth of trust
You woke up this morning
To the fact we've lost the things
We took for granted between us
And I grew up in awe of the girl next door
And the boy that never cried

And I was dreaming of those Elizabethan girls
While you were working in the market
To earn ourselves

And when you found out what happened yesterday
While you were away in this land of Cain
We were upstairs in the bedroom
Dancing disgusting

And flushing our babies down the drain
And the apple that don't want to get eaten
Will still fall off the tree

When you're in as deep as we are honey
It's so easy to get washed out to sea
For the facts of life are not man and wife
But Man and Woman sadly

And the apple that don't want to get eaten
Will still fall off the tree

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