

# 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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