

## The Saturday Boy

Billy Bragg

I'll never forget the first day I met her  
That September morning was clear and fresh  
The way she spoke and laughed at my jokes  
And the way she rubbed herself  
Against the edge of my desk  
She became a magic mystery to me  
And we'd sit together in double  
History twice a week

And some days we'd walk the same way home  
And it's surprising how quick  
A little rain can clear the streets  
We dreamed of her and compared our dreams  
But that was all that I ever tasted  
She lied to me with her body you see  
I lied to myself 'bout the chances I'd wasted

The times we were close  
Were far and few between  
In the darkness at the dances in the school canteen  
Did she close her eyes like I did  
As we held each other tight  
And la la la la la la la la means I love you

She danced with me and I still hold that memory  
Soft and sweet  
And I stare up at her window  
As I walk down her street  
But I never made the first team,  
I just made the first team laugh  
And she never came to the phone  
She was always in the bath  
I had to look in the dictionary  
To find out the meaning of unrequited  
While she was giving herself for free  
At a party to which I was never invited

I never understood my failings then  
And I hide my humble hopes now  
Thinking back she made us want her  
A girl not old enough to shave her legs