

Little Time Bomb

Billy Bragg

One of them's off her food and the other one's off his head
And both of them are off down the boozier
To drink a toast, to the one, he hates most
And she says there are no winners, only losers
Well, if there are no winners, then what is this he thinks
As he watches her complete a lap of honor
And he sits in the stands, with his head in his hands
And he thinks of all the things, he'd like to bring down upon her
Revenge will bring cold comfort in this darkest
hour
As the jukebox says 'It's All Over Now'
And he stands and he screams, what have I done wrong
I've fallen in love with a little time bomb
I've fallen in love with a little time bomb
In public, he's such a man
He's punching at the walls with his bare and bloody hands
He's screaming and shouting and acting crazy
But at home, he sits alone and he cries like a baby

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