

# Accident Waiting to Happen (Red Star Version)

Billy Bragg

I've always been impressed with a girl  
Who could sing for her supper and get breakfast as well  
That's the way I am, heaven help me  
He said, we don't like peace campaigners 'round here  
As he nailed another one to the wall  
And that's what gets me in trouble, heaven help me  
Goodbye and good luck to all the promises you've broken  
Goodbye and good luck to all the rubbish that you've spoken  
Your life has lost it's dignity, it's beauty and it's passion  
You're an accident waiting to happen  
There you are standing at the bar  
And you're giving me grief about the D-D-R  
And that chip on your shoulder gets bigger as you get older  
One of these night you're gonna get caught,  
It'll give you a pregnant pause for thought  
You're a dedicated swallower of fascism  
Time up and time out for all the liberties you've taken  
Time up and time out for all the friends that you've forsaken  
And if you choose to waste away like death is back in fashion  
You're an accident waiting to happen  
And my sins are so unoriginal  
I have all the self-loathing of a wolf in sheep's clothing  
In this carnival of carnivores,  
Heaven help me  
Goodbye and good luck to all the promises you've broken  
Goodbye and good luck to all the rubbish that you've spoken  
Your life has lost it's dignity, it's beauty and it's passion  
You're an accident waiting to happen  
You're an accident waiting to happen  
You're a dedicated swallower of fascism  
You're an accident waiting to happen

Songwriters

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