

Shirley

Billy Bragg

Shirley, its so exciting to be sleeping here in this new room
Shirley, youre my reason to get out of bed before noon
Shirley, you know when we sat out on the fire escape
talking
Shirley, what did you say about running before we were walking?
Sometimes when were as close as this,
Its like were in a dream
How can you lie there and think of England
When you dont even know whos in the team?
Shirley, your sexual politics have left me all of a muddle
Shirley, were joined in the ideological cuddle
Im celebrating my love to you
With a pint of beer and a new tattoo
And if you havent noticed yet
Im more impressionable when my cement is wet
Politics and pregnancy are debated as we empty our glasses
And how I love those evening classes
Shirley, you really know how to make a young man angry
Shirley, can we get through the night without mentioning family?
The people from the church agree
Its not much of a career
Trying the handles of parked cars
Whoops there goes another year, whoops there goes another pint of beer
Here we are in our summer years
Living on ice cream and chocolate kisses
And would leaves fall from the trees
If I was your old man and you was my missus?
Shirley
Give my greetings to the new brunette

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