

# Lovers Town Revisited

Billy Bragg

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It's that summer of the evening  
Get ready and roll the cassette  
There's boys outside preaching genocide  
And trying to think up some sort of threat  
And the ladies in the cloakroom  
Take no notice of me  
I wish myself was back at home  
But there's nothing safe in watching TV  
There's something born tomorrow  
That I lost when I was out for a drink  
How many gangs is it gonna take  
To change the way I think?  
It takes more than good intentions  
And a big bloke on the door  
Though it's never the same after the first time  
That doesn't stop them coming back for more  
Fighting in the dance halls happens anyway  
Sometimes it makes me stop and think  
Sometimes it makes me turn away  
Sometimes it makes me stop and think  
Sometimes it makes me turn away  
Sometimes it makes me stop and think  
But most times it makes me run away

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>