

# 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 as I did when we held each other tight?  
And la 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 In the end, it took me a 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

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