

# Little Time Bomb (Alternate Version)

**Billy Bragg**

One of them's off her foot  
And the other one's off his head  
And both of them are off down the boozier  
To drink a toast  
To the one that 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  
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  
He holds your letters but he can't read them  
As he fights this loneliness that you call freedom  
You said this would happen and you were not wrong  
I've fallen in love with a little time bomb

Songwriters

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