Billy Boy Arnold "The Boy Done Good"

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The Boy Done Good

Strange as it may seem, I once had my football Dreams

But I was always the last one, the last to get Chosen

When my classmates picked their teams

I guess that was the way it stayed in every game I Played

Life just kicked me, clattered and tripped me Till you picked me from the parade

Now I feel like I've won the cup every time that we make love

Forty-five minutes each way, at halftime I hear a Brass

band play

The boy done good, the girl done better, The seasons turn and we're still together, The sky's still blue and tomorrow is another day

You weren't that kind of a bird who likes her studs To

be covered in mud

Taking you to the pictures was a regular fixture For one of life's eternal subs

Though I tried hard acting tough, I just can't Stand the

taste of that stuff

Like some macho park player I got in the way of In some grudge match against his club Still I'm happier how I am today now I've put my boots away

I guess I'll never get picked to play my song on Match

of the Day

WORDS: Billy Bragg - MUSIC: Johnny Marr

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