

Billy Bragg

"January Song"

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I'm so tightly wound in tension
Feel just like a guitar string
Wait until you feel emotion
Touch me and you'll hear me sing

I'm so tired of being wired
But I got so much to do
Tidy up the place for Monday
When she's buried in her dancing shoes

My journey has been so hard lately
Been having to get out and push
Tip me standing on the sidewalk
Talking to a burning bush

Politicians selling freedom
Bumper sticker- 50 cents
Asking what he wants to be free from
Answer don't make any sense

Somewhere on the fall horizon
Gonna wash away my sins
Turn around and taste tomorrow
This is when the end begins

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