

Billy Bragg

"King James Version"

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He was trapped in a haircut he no longer believed in
She said, "I'm a teacher here, I teach the children"
And he wondered to himself there and then
All the things he could learn from her
A great mighty wonder

Think of the names you once called me in anger
Remember the sadness in Florence Ballard's eyes
Imagine all the melancholy you could find
In the arms of a stranger
Bread, bread of Heaven

Seems like nothing goes right
In the world that we were born in
But the horizon is bright
Yonder comes the morning

Upstairs they're buying a stairway to Heaven
Down in the garden, they're changing sticks into
snakes
And the jangle of religious medals would
Put the fear of God into an angel
Come, come all ye faithful

Their baby came home to them, an unmarried mother
They wished that she would turn into a pillar of salt
But in the end compassion has to be the greatest
family value
Hope of the helpless

Looks like a drift to the right
For the world we were born in
But the horizon is bright
Yonder comes the morning

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