

Billy Bragg

"The Boy Done Good"

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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

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

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