

Billy Bragg

"The Warmest Room"

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A rainy afternoon, spent in the warmest room
She lay before me and said
"Yes, it's true that I have seen some naked men"

As she made for the door leaving me on the floor
I wish I'd done biology
For an urge within me wanted to do it then

And here she comes again and I'm sitting on my hands
And she sings to me that siren song
Here she comes again and I'm biting my lip
But it won't be long

As brother Barry said when he married Marion
The wife has three great attributes
Intelligence, a Swiss army knife and charm

That's not enough sometimes and she did speak her
mind
And told them all that she believed
The only way to disarm is to disarm

And here she comes again and I'm sitting on my hands
And she sings to me that siren song
Here she comes again and I'm biting my lip
But it won't be long

I know people whose idea of fun
Is throwing stones in the river in the afternoon sun
Oh, let me be as free as them, don't let her pass this
way again, hey

Though you cannot be blamed but I've become
inflamed
With thoughts of lust and thoughts of power
Thoughts of love and the thoughts of chairman Mao

We have such little time at your place or mine
I can't wait till we take our blood tests
Oh baby, let's take our blood tests now

And here she comes again and I'm sitting on my hands

And she sings to me that siren song
Here she comes again and I'm biting my lip
But it won't be long

Here she comes again and I'm sitting on my hands
And she sings to me that siren song
Here she comes again and I'm biting my lip
But it won't be long

Here she comes again and I'm sitting on my hands
And she sings to me that siren song
Here she comes again, I bite my lip and I'll take a chip
But it won't be long, it won't be long

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