

Kind Of Like Spitting "Little Time Bomb"

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[Written by Billy Bragg]

one of them's off their food and the other one's off his head and their both spinning off down the boozier. to drink a toast to the one that he hates most and he says there are no winners only losers. well if there are no winners that what is this he sees as he watches her complete lack of honor? as he sits in the stands with his head in his hands and he thinks of all the things he'd like to bring down upon her. but revenge will bring cold company in this darkest hour as the jukebox says its all over now. and he stands and he screams what have i done? i've fallen in love with a little time bomb, i've fallen in love with a little time bomb. in public he's such a man he's punching at walls, with his bare and bloody hands. he's screaming and shouting, acting crazy but at home he sits alone and he cries just like a baby. and he holds her letters but he can't read them as he fights this loneliness that you call freedom. and you said this would happen and you were not wrong. i've fallen in love with a little time bomb.

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