

Billy Bragg, Shirley

Shirley, it's so exciting to be sleeping here in this new room,
Shirley, you're my reason to get out of bed before noon

Shirley, you know when we sat out on the fire escape talking
Shirley, what did you say about running before we were walking?
Sometimes when we're as close as this,
It's like we're in a dream
How can you lie there and think of England
When you don't even know who's in the team?

Shirley, your sexual politics have left me all of a muddle,
Shirley, we're joined in the ideological cuddle
I'm celebrating my love to you
With a pint of beer and a new tattoo
And if you haven't noticed yet
I'm more impressionable when my cement is wet

Politics and pregnancy are debated as we empty our glasses
And how I love those evening classes

Shirley, you really know how to make a young man angry
Shirley, can we get through the night without mentioning family?
The people from the church agree
It's not much of a career
Trying the handles of parked cars
Whoops there goes another year, whoops there goes another pint of beer

Here we are in our summer years
Living on ice cream and chocolate kisses
And would leaves fall from the trees
If I was your old man and you was my missus?

Shirley,
Give my greetings to the new brunette