

# Billy Bragg And The Blokes, Distant Shore

Everyone knows that there's no place like home  
But I'm just seeking refuge in a world full of storms  
Washed up on a distant shore, can't go home anymore

The natives are hostile whatever I say  
The thing they feel most is that I might want to stay  
By their side on a distant shore can't go home anymore

I escaped my tormentors by crossing the sea  
What I cannot escape is memory  
Washed up on a distant shore can't go home anymore