

Billy Bragg And The Blokes, He'll Go Down

Drop dead gorgeous and the rest
Resurrected his interest
Clouds so swift the rain won't lift
He'll wait for you when you change your shift
And he'll go down and he'll drag you on the ground

He'll panic you into attack
He'll tape your calls and play them back
And the next thing you'll be knowing
Your desperation will be showing
And he'll go down and he'll drag you on the ground

He'll offer you pretty balloons
They'll burst before they've played a tune
Please don't wear that satin dress
And don't give him your home address
Cos he'll go down and he'll drag you on the ground

He plays a high fast mighty game
It always ends up just the same
Your welcome will be worn out
Your suspicions will be borne out
And he'll go down and he'll drag you on the ground