

Billy Bragg And The Blokes, Tears Of My Tracks

I'm down but I'm not out, but Lord, I'm hurting
I'm down but I'm not out but I feel blue

I sold all my vinyl yesterday
At a boot sale out on the highway
And now my room is full of fresh air

I'm down but I'm not out, but Lord, I'm hurting
I'm down but I'm not out but I feel blue

Somebody owns all my albums now
They probably don't even wonder how
My name got written on the sleeves

So I'm down but I'm not out, but Lord, I'm hurting
I'm down but I'm not out but I feel blue

I opened the window, I let in the sun
My record collection has ended
For someone else it's just begun

So I'm down but I'm not out, but Lord, I'm hurting
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