

# Billy Bragg, Moving The Goal Posts

I put on my raincoat to make it rain  
And sure enough the skies opened up again  
I dreamed of you as I walked to the shops  
You were dancing with the wallies on Top Of The Pops

Once in a while  
Gennady Gerasimov deops his smile  
And you can see that his aim's  
A portfolio pregnant with gains

He's been up all night  
Moving the goalposts

Like a jackdaw with a fiery brand  
Spread the news all over this land  
Robin Hood and his Merry Men  
Are never, never, never coming back again

I don't believe that love should be pain  
So could you please rub my back again  
I think it's safe to leave them in the park  
Let's blow out the candles and kiss in the dark

Heavens above  
Can this sticky stuff really be love!  
Don't get dressed yet  
Not yet

We've been up all night  
Moving the goalposts