

## Bad Penny

Billy Bragg

I have a letter from her  
When she worked for the "woman's realm"  
And all the things she promised me  
She promised herself as well

She said, "I want my freedom"  
And ran off along the beach  
It's hard to love a girl so near  
Yet so far out of reach

She came back when the tide came in  
And introduced her friend to me  
She said, "don't ring while he is here"  
And gave me back my poetry

She expected me to understand  
As she's always done this before  
And now she asks me  
"why don't you send me poems anymore?"

And she steals more than she buys  
You can see it in her eyes  
And she'll come back as soon as she's ready  
She's a bad penny

Then she comes back and asks me  
To sing all her favourite songs  
As if she's never been away  
As if she's done nothing wrong

But I've come to the conclusion  
That she doesn't realise a thing  
And she probably still thinks I love her  
And she doesn't know that it's a sin