

Honey, I'm a Big Boy Now

Billy Bragg

I can see the kitchen light
From the road where I park my bike
But it's dark there as it often is these days
And the gloomy living room
Really needs a dust and a broom
But I can't brush your memory away

Her father was an admiral
In someone else's navy
And she had seen the World before I met her
She would wash and cook and clean
And all the other things between
And like a fool I just sat there and let her

Now I can feed and wash and dress myself
And I can sleep without the light on
Honey, I'm a big boy now
I don't know what she does With all the money that I sent her
She's running round the town with the Young Pretender

I haven't touched the garden
Since the day she walked away
From a love affair that bore only bitter fruit
She took everything she wanted
Which is why she left me here
With these pots and pans and my old wedding suit

A letter came one morning
That she would not let me see
And from that day I began to realise
That she would one day break
The home we tried to make
For sinners cannot live in paradise