

# ¶I Almost Killed You

Billy Bragg

You see a rainbow  
I see a dark cloud  
You see your new friends  
And I see a bad crowd

I almost killed you  
Nearly killed you  
Almost killed you  
With my love

I'll put a gun up to my head  
If you treat me this way  
Is it fake, is it real?  
Are you feeling lucky today?

I almost killed you  
Nearly killed you  
Almost killed you  
with my love

Like a gypsy child, you wouldn't be christened  
You just wouldn't listen  
The tune that you dance to is not of my making  
I can't countenance the steps you're taking

I almost killed you  
Nearly killed you  
Almost killed you  
Nearly killed you