

## She Came Along To Me

Billy Bragg

Ten hundred books could I write you about her  
Because I felt if I could know her  
I would know all women  
And they've not been any too well known  
For brains and planning and organised thinking  
But I'm sure the women are equal  
And they may be ahead of the men

Yet I wouldn't spread such a rumor around  
Because one organises the other  
And sometimes the most lost and wasted  
Attract the most balanced and sane  
And the wild and the reckless take up  
With the clocked and the timed  
And the mixture is all of us  
And we're still mixing

But never, never, never,  
Never could have it been done  
If the women hadn't entered into the deal  
Like she came along to me

And all creeds and kinds and colors  
Of us are blending  
Till I suppose ten million years from now  
We'll all be just alike  
Same color, same size, working together  
And maybe we'll have all of the fascists  
Out of the way by then  
Maybe so.