

## Tea Bag Blues

Billy Bragg

Well, it's awful cold outside  
I'm cold at home tonight  
Walkin' up an' down by my poor self  
God you know this just ain't right

Gonna boil myself a tea bag  
Gonna boil myself a tea bag  
And if you moze over my way  
I will boil you off a tea bag, too

Well I've come from Oklahoma  
Where the dust and gravel blow  
I've got gals with booseleg rotgut  
But man I never did learn to know

Just how to boil me off a tea bag  
How to simmer up a tea bag  
And if you'll ease over my way  
I will boil you off a tea bag, too

I rode the trains and the busses  
I rode the roads I rose the blinds  
Hit every kind of bag and satchel  
I used every bait I could find

Never did think about no tea bag  
Never did see no tea bag  
But if you'll ooze over closer  
Yes, I'll boil you off a tea bag too  
Yes I will

I've used beer, and wine, and coffee  
Buttermilk, sodie, and rum  
And I've rolled them every color  
Seen them go before they come

Learnin' how to use a tea bag  
How to dip a tea bag  
If you'll sneak over my way  
I'm gonna strain your little tea bag, too  
Yeah baby, that's a promise

Learnin' how to dip my tea bag  
How to soak up my tea bag  
And I'm up north in New York City  
Singin' my lonesome tea bag blues