

Bugeye Jim
Billy Bragg

Bm A D
If I get up and let you in,
Bm A D
I lose my house and my home again;
Bm A D
If I get up and try to come,
G A
I get sent back to the land I m from.
G A D
Back to the land I m from.

The cloud came low and the rain did pour;
I hear your hand touch on my door;
The rain has quit and the light of the moon
Shows you standing in my room.
Standing in my room.

[CHORUS]
Bugeye Jim, I can t come;
I can twist and turn, but I can t come,
I can ache and I can burn, but I can t come.
I work up this morning with an aching brain;
Hear you tap on my window pane.

I look at your with a heavy head;
I hear you sit down on my bed;
The storm gets worse and my heart feels bare;
I feel your fingers comb my hair.
Your fingers comb my hair.

The mud it runs and the waters rise;
I feel your hotkiss on my eyes;
The rain it rained and the world did stir;
I sing to you my lovesick word.
To you my lovesick word.

[CHORUS]