

**Warmest Room**  
**Billy Bragg**

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#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
#-----#  
#  
>From: amanda@xor.cis.brown.edu (Amanda Mathiesen)  
>Subject: Re: Billy Bragg - The Warmest Room
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In article <2sdd9k\$b7p@charm.magnus.acs.ohio-state.edu>,  
William Vaughan <wvaughan@magnus.acs.ohio-state.edu> wrote:

(Really creative lyrics deleted :))

OK, the actual lyrics, as he does them in the studio, are as follows:

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[tab]          A          A sus      A          A sus  
A rainy afternoon[/tab]  
[tab]          A          A sus      A          A sus  
Spent in the warmest room[/tab]  
[tab]          E  
She lay before me and said[/tab]  
[tab]          D                                A      Asus      A      A sus  
"Yes it s true that I have seen some naked men"[/tab]
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As she made for the door  
Leaving me on the floor  
I wish I d done biology  
For an urge within me wanted to do it then

Chorus:

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[tab]          E  
And here she comes again[/tab]  
[tab]          D  
And I m sitting on my hands[/tab]  
[tab]          A  
And she sings to me that siren song[/tab]  
[tab]          E                                D  
Here she comes again and I m biting my lip[/tab]  
[tab]          A          A sus      A          Asus  
But it won t be long[/tab]
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As Brother Barry said as he married Marion  
The wife has three great attributes, Intelligence, a Swiss Army  
knife and charm  
But that s not enough some times

And she did speak her mind  
And told them all that she believed  
The only way to disarm is to disarm

Bridge

[tab]Bm F#m  
I know people whose Idea of fun[/tab]  
[tab] D A D A  
Is throwing stones in the river in the afternoon sun[/tab]  
[tab] Bm F#m  
Oh let me be as free as them[/tab]  
[tab] E  
Don t let her pass this way again[/tab]

Instrumental, play chords to the verses

Though you cannot be blamed, but I ve become inflamed  
With thoughts of lust and thoughts of power  
thoughts of love and thoughts of Chairman Mao  
We have such little time at your place or mine  
I can t wait till we take our blood tests  
Oh baby, let s take our blood tests now

Chorus again, then

[tab]A A sus A A sus E A  
It won t be long[/tab]

Admittedly, what Uncle Bill says in concert is different. He tends to substitute "hairy" for "naked" in verse one and "drugs tests" for "blood tests" during gigs, as William judiciously notes.

"She said it was only a figment of speech..."