

Billy

Brieve Morison

There's a flame in my head
I'm going to burn it til it's dead
Said Billy taking up his station
Cutting logs and sawing timber
And cleaning the family silver
Surely this id=s not my destination
Oh I'm desperate
And in my desperation
I'd take anything at all tp come my way
And if the work should be against the law]
It would not worry me at all
I'd take it if I thought that it would pay

Billy you will reap the consequences
If you commit any offences
Contrary to the laws of this nation
And the judge would have no sympathy
With your frustrated history
And would not care to hear your explanation
Oh I know you're desperate
And in your situation
You'd take anything at all to come your way
But if you were to think about it Billy
You'd find something I don't doubt it
One day you will receive the call

But I'm sick and tired of being here
With nothing to do and nothing to fear
Except my self and my imagination
I've seen the others move up fast
And I can't help thinking my chance has passed
I can't afford no hesitation
Oh oh I'm desperate and in this situation
I'd take anything at all to come my way
And if I had to change my plans
Place my fate in others hands
I'd do it whatever you might say

Billy not everybody has a talent
Some haver most haven't
I think you should lower your expectations

Take yourself a humble job
The meek are good in the eyes of god
And therein lies your salvation
Wait a minute I'm desperate
But in this situation
I can't let desperation force my hand
For there's a flame in my head
I'm going to burn it til it's dead
It's called the flame of liberty.