

Bad Old World

New Model Army

Dear Justin, I know it's been a long time
Remember all those nights we spent sitting up talking in your front room
About leaving this worn out world and starting again far away in a better place
Well that's where I am now - but still thinking about you

I'm never going back there
I'm never going back to the bad old world

I was travelling with Laurel way up on the north coast
She's got family living up here in a nearby town
We found a piece of land that looks out towards the north sea islands across the bay
And the sun is shining on the water today as I look out of our front door

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Are you still scared of the future? Well, that doesn't surprise me
You could come up and stay here a while, back off from the killing wheel
I used to think it was me who'd somehow sold out
or given in on some almighty cause,
But what difference would it make? It feels good to be out here
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I'm never going back to the bad old world