

# My Enemy

Richard Thompson

When you thought I was winning the game  
You came and snuffed out the flame  
You thought you finished me off  
But you just made me strong  
Each time you dealt me a blow  
Each time you brought me so low  
I found something inside to help me along

My enemy, enemy  
How I need my enemy  
Oh my enemy, enemy  
How I need my enemy

Did I slight you in some little way  
Or does hate help you get through the day?  
One way or another, I'm happy your aim was so true  
If the demons in you hadn't jarred  
I would never have struggled so hard  
The only thing now eating me is, what's eating you?

My enemy, enemy  
How I need my enemy  
Oh my enemy, enemy  
How I need my enemy  
(2x)

Now we're just two old men on the brink  
Each waiting for the other to blink  
If I should lose you, I'd be left with nothing but fate  
As I see your life fall apart  
I should smile but I don't have the heart  
At the end of the day, it's still too much effort to hate

My enemy, enemy  
How I need my enemy  
Oh my enemy, enemy  
How I need my enemy