

## A New England

### The Enemy

I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song  
I'm twenty-two now, but I won't be for long  
People ask when will you grow up to be a man  
But all the girls I loved at school are already pushing prams

I loved you then as I love you still  
Though I put you on a pedestal, they put you on the pill  
I don't feel bad about letting you go  
I just feel sad about letting you know

I don't want to change the world  
I'm not looking for a new England  
I'm just looking for another girl  
I don't want to change the world  
I'm not looking for a new England  
I'm just looking for another girl

I loved the words you wrote to me  
But that was bloody yesterday  
I can't survive on what you send  
Every time you need a friend

I don't want to change the world  
I'm not looking for a new England  
I'm just looking for another girl  
I don't want to change the world  
I'm not looking for a new England  
I'm just looking for another girl  
Looking for another girl  
Looking for another girl  
Looking for another girl