

# Nostalgia

## The Long Blondes

It was the shock of the new  
That kept the latest two  
At the top of the charts all summer

It must have been something like 11 weeks  
That we spent up there  
But still

That was then and this is now  
That was then and this is now  
That was just nostalgia

I used to think I'd never cry  
Or worry if I said goodbye  
'Cos human beings have all  
Outgrown those basic feelings anyway

That was then and this is now  
That was then and this is now  
That was just nostalgia

So don't you worry  
About the pretty creatures in the street  
The pretty creatures that I'd like  
To eat up for breakfast  
The pretty creatures in the streets  
The pretty creatures that I'd like  
To eat up for breakfast  
That's all in the past

I may never have a daughter  
Cos I've far too much to tell her  
And far too much to answer to

I want to move into the future  
Move in to the future  
Move into the future with you  
And the politics of love  
And who I used to dream of

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