

A New Decade

The Verve

The radio plays the sounds we made
And everything seems to feel just right
Coming through your lonely mind
Well I've seen things
That scarred and bruised and left me blind
So come on, listen along with me
I think you need a little company

And how long will I run for?
Who am I running from?

And it makes sense
The youth coming up and making you dance
'Cause I've got some living inside of me
So come on I could use the company

And how long will I run for?
Who am I running from?
But now I've seen my face in a cardboard wall
Nobody comes, nobody calls

How long will I run for?
Who am I running from?
Teenage tears sting my eyeballs
In a town where I wasn't born
And I will never suffer
So come on, come on, come on
But now I see my face in a cardboard wall
Nobody comes, nobody calls

If you're looking for me
I'm there and it's you
If you're looking for me out there it's true
If you're looking for
I'll be looking for you
If you're looking for me
Then I'm looking for you
If you're looking for me
Then I'm looking for you
If you're looking for me
Then I'm looking for you