

Nothing New

Chewing on a hangnail until your thumb bleeds
They blame your Mam and Dad
'Cause they never wanted you

It's nothing new

And, when you burn your arm on the radiator
They think it's 'cause you're daft
But they haven't got a clue

It's nothing new

You were holding on for love
But now you're leaving

Sitting on the fence was never an option
You'll have to pack your bag and move to London soon

It's nothing new

Maybe get a job in Camden market
It doesn't pay a lot but it's the best that you can do

It's nothing new

You were holding on for love
But now you're leaving

The memories from the home are with you
No matter where you go you take them with you