

# New Order, Age Of Consent

Won't you please let me go  
These words lie inside they hurt me so  
And I'm not the kind that likes to tell you  
Just what I want to do  
I'm not the kind that needs to tell you  
Just what you want me to

I saw you this morning  
I thought that you might like to know  
I received your message in full a few days ago  
I understood every word that it said  
And now that I've actually heard it  
You're going to regret

And I'm not the kind that likes to tell you  
Just what you want me to  
You're not the kind that needs to tell me  
About the birds and the bees

Do you find this happens all the time  
Crucial point one day becomes a crime  
And I'm not the kind that likes to tell you  
Just what I want to do  
I'm not the kind that needs to tell you

I've lost you [x5]  
I've lost you [x5]  
I've lost you [x5]