

# The Enemy, This Song

Half the kids who you grew up with  
Were pushin' prams by the time that they were just sixteen  
If love is a drug then where is the cure  
For the girl who used to talk to you about her dream  
And all the boys with all their toys  
Couldn't see the signs as we scorched out eyes with nicotine  
And the grownups said, listen to your head  
But our hearts were crying out for heroes on TV screens

Now this song is about you  
Now this song is about...

Changes in your mind  
Changes in your life  
Changes in the times  
And the reason you can't sleep at night  
Changes in your mind  
Changes in your life  
Changes in the times  
And the reason you gave up the fight

Half the kids that aren't pushing prams  
Are pushing pills to boys and girls who are half their age  
And the pubs and clubs are full of drunks  
They don't remember the day they were born or even their mum or their names  
An old man sings a tune  
but he's drowned out by a fight next to a fruit machine  
And all of this, our hearts, our nation  
A total lack of civilization  
Will it ever be the same

Now this song is about you,  
Now this song is about...

Changes in your mind  
Changes in our lives  
Changes in the times  
And the reason you we cant sleep at night  
Changes in our mind  
Changes in our lives  
Changes in the times  
And the reason we gave up the fight

Now this song....is about, is about, is about you  
Now this song....is about, is about, is about you  
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