

New Order, Age Of Consent (Live At Bbc)

Won't you please let me go
'Cause 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 actually heard it
You're going to regret

And I'm not the kind that needs to tell you
Just what you want me to
You're not the kind that needs to tell you
Just what you... want me to

Do you find this happens all the time
A crucial point one day
Becomes a crime
And I'm not the kind that need to tell you
Just what you want me to
I'm not the kind that needs to tell you
Just what the fuck you want me to

I've lost you, I've lost you, I've lost you, I've lost you, I've lost you
I've lost you, I've lost you, I've lost you, I've lost you, I've lost you
I've lost you, I've lost you, I've lost you, I've lost you, I've lost you
(Ooo-oo-oo...)