Pete Doherty, New Love Grows on Trees

Are you still talking to All of those dead film stars Like you used to And are you still thinking of All of those pretty rhymes And perfect crimes

Like you used to..
And if you're still alive
When you're twenty five

Shall I kill you like you asked me to

If you're still alive

When you're twenty five

Shall I kill you I know you told me to

But I really don't want to

I remember every single thing you said to me

You played the man and I was Calvary

And you said, ah you said New love grows on trees

New love grows on trees

New love grows... New love grows on trees!

That makes perfect nonsense to me As a price of being free these days

It's ridiculous...

Are you still shaking out

All the dead wood from your bed love

Like you used to

Well times don't change and you're still thinking of

All of those perfect rhymes for love divine

Oh no, you really don't have to

If you're still alive

When you're twenty five

Oh, should I kill you like you asked me to

If you're still alive

When you're twenty five

Should i kill you,

You told me to,

But i really don't want to

I remember every single thing you said to me

You played the man, and i was Calvary

You said new love grows on trees

New love grows on trees

New love grows... New love grow on trees