

# The Enemy, It's Not Ok

Stop living your life for the alarm  
that wakes you up every day at eight  
leave your Peugeot on the forecourt  
it's all too much for you to take  
your girlfriend don't love you but still she slaves  
to make a home for you to stay  
the people above you they keep you held down  
the boys, the boys you'd love to make

leaning on your fence when you told me  
you were gonna make lots of money  
be a princess, diamonds and cigarettes  
rolling out the carpet to regrets  
now you're not so young it's too easy  
to be a dreamer, wake up and be free  
your clock is ticking fast friend, believe me  
you only get one chance, can you hear me

it's not OK to be this way  
it's not OK to be a slave

stop living your life for a man in a tie  
he's just a fool the same as you  
his daughter don't love him but still he slaves  
to make a way for her to choose  
her teenage dreams are here today  
but in the morning they'll be gone  
washed away by the minimum wage  
the same, the same as everyone

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