

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

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

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
not OK to be this way
not OK to be this way
not OK to be a slave
to be a slave
to be a slave