

Nothing That's New

Chumbawamba

Same seven notes and some slag poet's quotes
Stick them together with glue
You can mix a fine cocktail from memories
And pretend what you're drinking is new
But there's nothing that's new under heaven

There's nothing that hasn't been done
Pour me another double cliche
You can't write a song that's never been sung
Everyone's stealing from someone
Burglars get burgled as well
There's nothing that's new under heaven
There's nothing unique over hell
There's nothing that's new under heaven

There's nothing that hasn't been done
Pour me another double cliche
You can't write a song that's never been sung
Everyone's stealing from someone
Burglars get burgled as well
There's nothing that's new under heaven
There's nothing unique over hell
There's nothing that's new under heaven

You can't write a song that's never been sung
You can't write a song that's never been sung