

Nostalgia

The Long Blondes

It was the shock of the new
That kept the latest two
At the top of the charts all summer

It must have been something like 11 weeks
That we spent up there
But still

That was then and this is now
That was then and this is now
That was just nostalgia

I used to think I'd never cry
Or worry if I said goodbye
'Cos human beings have all
Outgrown those basic feelings anyway

That was then and this is now
That was then and this is now
That was just nostalgia

So don't you worry
About the pretty creatures in the street
The pretty creatures that I'd like
To eat up for breakfast
The pretty creatures in the streets
The pretty creatures that I'd like
To eat up for breakfast
That's all in the past

I may never have a daughter
Cos I've far too much to tell her
And far too much to answer to

I want to move into the future
Move in to the future
Move into the future with you
And the politics of love
And who I used to dream of

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