

## Nothing New

## The Strike

South bound drive on a desert night  
Cruise control at 95  
Watching for the Vegas lights  
Still not sure how we all got in  
With white shirts and innocence  
Heaven's on a hold again

Baby, and I said  
Oh, my my my  
I saw you from across the room  
Black dress and Sunday shoes  
And I said  
Oh, my my my  
I always knew you broke the rules  
I see it in the way you move  
This is nothing new

You were a girl that I'd seen around  
I never heard you make a sound  
You always had your head down  
But there was something in the way you walked  
I couldn't resist the thought  
That someday I'd find you here where we'd never get caught and

Oh, my my my  
I saw you from across the room  
Black dress and Sunday shoes  
And I said  
Oh, my my my  
I always knew you broke the rules  
I see it in the way you move  
This is nothing new  
Oh now, baby  
Oh no  
This is nothing  
This is nothing new  
Oh, nothing baby  
This is nothing new  
Come on baby

And I said  
Oh my my my  
I saw you from across the room  
Black dress and Sunday shoes  
I said oh, my my my  
I always knew you broke the rules  
I see it in the way you move  
This is nothing new

This is nothing  
This is nothing  
This is nothing new  
This is nothing new  
I see the way, see the way you move