

New Love Grows on Trees

Peter Doherty

Are you still talking to
All of those dead film stars
Like you used to
And are you still thinking of
All of those pretty rhymes
And perfect crimes
Like you used to..
And if you're still alive
When you're twenty five
Shall I kill you like you asked me to?
If you're still alive
When you're twenty five
Shall I kill you I know you told me to
But I really don't want to
I remember every single thing you said to me
You played the man and I was Calvary
And you said, ah you said
New love grows on trees
New love grows on trees
New love grows... New love grows on trees!
If you please and if you don't please
That makes perfect nonsense to me
As a price of being free these days
It's ridiculous...
Are you still shaking out
All the dead wood from your bed love
Like you used to?
Well times don't change and
Are you still thinkin of
All of those perfect rhymes for love divine?
Oh no, you really don't have to
If you're still alive
When you're twenty five
Oh, should I kill you like you asked me to?
If you're still alive
When you're twenty five
Should I kill you?
You told me to,
But I really don't want to
I remember every single thing you said to me
You played the man, and I was Calvary
You said new love grows on trees
New love grows on trees
New love grows... New love grow on trees