

## Twenty Five Years

Saint Etienne

I got twenty-five years  
Maybe more if I'm lucky  
I know I've been pretty dumb  
And I spent all my money

I gotta make it new  
I gotta make it new for you

There's twenty-five years  
To work out where we're going  
I know summer's almost over  
So before it starts snowing

I gotta make it new  
I gotta make it new for you  
I gotta make it new for you  
For you

You never tried to mend my ways  
No, no, even in my troublesome days  
I used to say I'd never wed  
Baby, those were foolish things that I said

Night time  
Drip, drip, drip goes the rain on the window  
Nowhere I would rather be when your head's on my pillow

We gotta make it new  
I gotta make it new for you  
I gotta make it new for you  
For you