Everything Is New

Slow Club

Sat at the lights while they change, on the dashboard I'm shaking
I thought of you, and the boy with his head on the tableEverything is new, everything is new
And I know my digging
And I know my singing tooWell I knew the girl, before she was glazed
Fried in time to the heat of your gaze
She used to speak for herself (speak for herself)
But now she speaks for the nameEverything is new, everything is new
Well I know my digging
And I know my singing tooThe fruit in the window, it never decays
It was built to last, it was bought to stay
By a barefoot girl, from a different ageEverything is new, everything is new
Well I know my digging
And I know my singing too

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