My Enemy

Richard Thompson

When you thought I was winning the game
You came and snuffed out the flame
You thought you finished me off
But you just made me strong
Each time you dealt me a blow
Each time you brought me so low
I found something inside to help me alongMy enemy, enemy
How I need my enemy
Oh my enemy, enemy
How I need my enemyDid I slight you in some little way
Or does hate help you get through the day?
One way or another, I'm happy your aim was so true
If the demons in you hadn't jarred
I would never have struggled so hard
The only thing now eating me is, what's eating you?My enemy, enemy
How I need my enemy
Oh my enemy, enemy
How I need my enemyMy enemy, enemy
How I need my enemy
Oh my enemy, enemy
How I need my enemyNow we're just two old men on the brink
Each waiting for the other to blink
If I should lose you, I'd be left with nothing but fate
As I see your life fall apart
I should smile but I don't have the heart
At the end of the day, it's still too much effort to hateMy enemy, enemy
How I need my enemy
Oh my enemy, enemy
How I need my enemy

Songwriters
RICHARD JOHN THOMPSONPublished by
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/