

# As It Is When It Was

## New Order

I've kept my head against the wall  
I've been this way for so long now  
You weren't exactly falling over yourself  
When last I saw you Well I always thought  
We'd get along like a house on fire  
Until you told me that I'd have to go  
How can someone like you, work that slow? Whatever you think of me  
You listen hard and I will make you see  
Whatever you think of me  
You listen hard and I will make you see I don't feel anything no more  
This state of grace is consuming me  
I'm not grown up and I am not a boy  
I feel no pain and I feel no joy Well, I always thought  
We'd get along like a house on fire  
In those days when the sun was warm  
I ran in the street where I was born Whatever you think of me  
You listen hard and I will make you see  
Whatever you think of me  
You listen hard and I will make you see The streets are so empty at this time of night  
I'd rather walk on my own than fight  
In a world where I'd forgotten you  
I found myself forgotten, too That's the danger of believing books  
And all the lies of those thieves and crooks  
We sing intellectual songs of love  
From a stolen pen to a velvet glove

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