Well Never Pass This Way Again Kirsty MacColl

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I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song
I m twenty-two now, but I won t be for long
People ask me when will I grow up to understand
Why the girls I knew at school are already pushing prams
I loved you then as I love you still
                                    Am
Though I put you on a pedestal, you put me on a pill
I don t feel bad about letting you go
I just feel sad about letting you know
I don t want to change the world
I m not looking for a new England
Are you looking for another girl
I don t want to change the world
I m not looking for a new England
Are you looking for another girl
I loved the words you wrote to me
But that was bloody yesterday
                   Em
I can t survive on what you send
Every time you need a friend
I saw two shooting stars last night
                      Am
I wished on them, but they were only satellites
It s wrong to wish on space hardware
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I wish, I wish, I wish you d care

F C

I don t want to change the world

ΑI

I m not looking for a new England

Are you looking for another girl

=F C

 $\ensuremath{\text{I}}$ don t want to change the world

Αm

I m not looking for a new England

F Bb

Are you looking for another girl