

New England

[Tanya Donelly](#)

It's June and I'm still wearing my boots
Come soon, back to New England
With its outspread arms
And lost charms
I do understand New England. Brutal old witch
You near had us this year
Trapped us inside past the point
Of all human behaviour
We got out with our lives
And also this
A secret to take to the grave
And a houseful of mad bliss
It's June and I'm still wearing my boots
Come soon, back to New England
With its outspread arms
And lost charms
I do understand New England. She's the law,
She's around by above me
She's like a bug in me. She can read my mind
That's the last time I lie
She's like a bug in me. Beautiful witch
Going to seed
Mother to us who just want to be
Left alone in peace
It's June and I'm still wearing my boots
Come soon, back to New England
With its outspread arms
And lost charms
Outspread arms and lost charms
Outspread arms and lost charms
Outspread arms and lost charms

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>