

Frank Turner

"Love Ire & Song"

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Well a teacher of mine once told me
That life was just a list of disappoints and defeats
And you could only do your best,
And I said "That's a fucking cop-out, you're just washed
up and your tired,
And when I get to your age I won't be such a coward"
But these day I sit at home, known to shout at my TV
And Punk Rock didn't live up to what I hoped that it
could be
And all the things that I believed with all my heart when
I was young
Are just coasters for beers and clean surfaces for
drugs
And I packed all my pamphlets with my bibles at the
back of the shelf

Well it was bad enough the feeling, and the first time it
hit
When you realised your parents had let the world all go
to shit
And that the values and ideals for which many had
fought and died
Had been killed off in the committees and left to die by
the wayside
But it was worse when we turned to the kids on the left
And got let down again by some poor excuse for
protest
Yeah by idiot fucking hippies in 50 different factions
Who are locked inside some kind of 60's battle re-
enactment
And I hung-up my banner in disgust and I head for the
door

Oh but once we were young, and we were crass enough
to care
But I guess you live and learn, we won't make that
mistake again, no
Oh but surely just for one day, we could fight and we
could win
And if only for a little while, we could insist on the
impossible

Well we've been a good few hours drinking
So I'm going to say what everyone's thinking
If we're stuck on this ship and it's sinking
Then we might as well have a parade
Cos if it's still going to hurt in the morning
And a better plan's set to get forming
Then where's the harm spending an evening
In manning the old barricades, so come on old friends
to the streets
Let's be 1905 but not 1917, let's be heroes,
Let's be martyrs, let's be radical thinkers
Who never have to test drive the least of their dreams
Let's divide up the world into the damned and safe
And then ride to the valleys like the old life brigade
And straighten our backs and we won't be afraid
And they'll celebrate our deaths with a national parade

So come on let's be young, let's be crass enough to
care
Let's refuse to live and learn, let's make all our
mistakes again yes
And then darling, just for one day, we can fight and we
can win
And if only for a little while, we could insist on the
impossible
Leave the mourning the to the morning
Yeah pain can be killed
With aspirin tablets and vitamin pills
But memories of hope, and glorious defeat
Are a little bit harder to beat
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