

# Babyshambles, The 32nd Of December

Don't talk about it  
Don't want to know about it  
Arguing with you's no good  
You'll be nobody's fool but you'll almost speak  
Don't let me know about it  
Don't let me know about the 32nd of December  
Oh, that's the night I'm trying so hard to forget  
All you do is you come around and make me remember  
What I try, oh, that I, what I  
Still you talk about it  
Still don't wanna know all about it  
Anybody want tea?  
Anybody, thank you, ah fuck me  
But don't speak  
And don't talk about it  
Don't talk about the 32nd of December  
That's the night I'm trying so hard to forget  
So all you do is you phone me and I remember  
Remember what I try, that I, what I

You know that I  
You was a stickler for manners  
So don't you say goodbye  
No, not to a good old friend  
I get by, please  
I get by, and get by  
Arggh, so what you running from?  
Still, ahh, don't talk about it  
Still, don't want to know about it  
Don't want to know about it  
The 32nd of December  
That's the night I'm trying so hard to forget  
All you do is come around and make me remember  
Remember what I try, what I, that I  
Nice reason, I'll go but they'll never do  
They'll never do