

Frank Turner, Recovery

Blacking in and out in a strange flat in east London. Somebody I dont really know just gave me something to help set me down and stop me always thinking about you. And you know your life is heading in a questionable direction when youre off in days with strangers and you cant remember anything except way you sound when you told me you didnt know what I should do.

Its a long road out to recovery from here, a long way back to the light.
A long road out to recovery from here, a long way back to whats right.

And so I wake up in the morning just like every other day and like every boring blues song I get swallowed by the pain, so I fumble for your figure in the darkness just to make it go away. But youre not lying there any longer and I know that its my fault so I been crawling on the floor and pounding on the walls and Ive been divvying my darkness and serotonin boosters, cider and some kind of smelling salts.

a long road out to recovery from here, a long way back to the light.
long road out to recovery from here, a long road to making it right.

so on the first night we met you said well darling lets make a deal, if anybody ever asks us well lets say that we met in jail. And thats the story that Im sticking to like a southern face that comforts but today I need to hear some truth if Im ever getting through this. Yea you once sent me a letter that said if I was lost at sea, close my eyes and catch a time idea and only think of me. Well darling now Im sinking Im as lost as lost can be and Im hoping you can drag me fucking down and out to my recovery.

if you could just give me a sign and just a subtle little glimmer, a suggestion that youd have me if I could only make me better then Id walk a little taller and stand a little stronger all the time. Cause I know you are a sinning but I think I can surprise you cause people can get better baby if they really want to or at least thats what I have to tell myself if Im hoping to survive.

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A long road out to recovery from here, a long way to making it right.

So darling, sweet lover, wont you help me to recover,
darling, sweet lover, wont you help me to recover,
darling, sweet lover, wont you help me to recover,
darling, sweet lover, one day this will all be over.