

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