

# Frank Turner, I Really Don't Care What You Did On

We were only supposed to go out for the night,  
But it's been a few hours now since it got light -  
We're a mess, and the worst part is we couldn't care less.  
There's water in the ash-tray and ash in the sink,  
The carpet's mostly soaking, but there's nothing to drink -  
We're a state, and we're starting to regret staying awake.

And I'll pay for my sins when I get paid,  
I'll stop talking to girls when I get laid.  
I should have gone home when I could, but I stayed.  
But then I never was the clever one.

We were only supposed to go out for the night,  
I did my best to go home but in the end I lost the fight with myself -  
To be honest I was hoping I'd go home with someone else.  
And right about now I should be starting my day,  
But instead I am sat here downing the dregs of yesterday,  
All the while trying to prop up both ends of my smile.

And I'll pay for my sins when I get paid,  
I'll stop talking to girls when I get laid.  
I should have gone home when I could, but I stayed.  
But then I never was the clever one,  
But always the one to not see that I'm done and  
I need to go home and get to sleep,  
Always the last to see the moment has passed and  
I need to admit my defeat.  
And I'm lonely - there, I said it.  
I'm lonely, but it's hard to admit it  
When everybody thinks that you're fine all the time and you're not.

So we were only supposed to go out for the night...  
But who am I kidding? Try as I might I can't stop  
Until I've squeezed out every last drop.

And I'll pay for my sins when I get paid  
But I don't have a penny to my name.  
I'll stop talking to girls when I get laid  
But I haven't had a shower for days.  
I should've gone home when I could but I stayed,  
And so I stay up alone,  
And set off on my own  
To the station where I catch the first train.