

# You Only Call Me When You're Drunk

Ed Harcourt

You only call me when you're drunk  
Deplorable old friend, somewhere in the East end  
I guess you have me on speed-dial  
For your eyesight is too blurred to text me any words  
I've got no bone to pick with you  
Don't be a mournful dog, I just want it to stop

As dreamers we'd scream all the songs  
That we'd known all our lives, off the roofs of the city bankers  
Break in the windows, burn all the documents  
Rich daddy's boys bunch of

You only call me when you're drunk  
Cursing down the phone, you can't stand being alone  
I picture you asleep on a bench  
Half frozen in the snow, someone I used to know  
Oh, give all your sadness a last embrace  
Turn up sober at my place, we'll talk about it face to face

As dreamers we'd scream all the songs  
That we'd known all our lives, off the roofs of the city bankers  
Break in the windows, burn all the documents  
Rich daddy's boys, rich daddy's boys

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