

On a plain

Frank Turner

I'll start this off without any words.
I got so high I scratched 'till I bled.
I love myself better than you.
I know it's wrong so what should I do?
The finest day that I've ever had
Was when I learned to cry on command.
I love myself better than you.
I know it's wrong so what should I do?

I'm on a plain,
I can't complain,
I'm on a plain.

My mother died every night.
It's safe to say, you can quote me on that.
I love myself better than you.
I know it's wrong so what should I do?
The black sheep got blackmailed again,
Forgot to put on the zip code.
I love myself better than you.
I know it's wrong so what should I do?

Somewhere I have heard this before,
In a dream my memory has stored.
As a defence I'm neutered and spayed.
What the hell am I trying to say?

It is now time to make it unclear,
To write off lines that don't make sense.
I love myself better than you.
I know it's wrong so what should I do?
And one more special message to go,
And then I'm done, and I can go home.
I love myself better than you.
I know it's wrong so what should I do?