

Recovery

Frank Turner

Blacking in and out in a strange flat in east London.
Somebody I don't really know just gave me something
To help settle me down and to stop me from always
Thinking about you.
And you know your life is heading in a questionable direction
When you're up for days with strangers and you can't remember
Anything except the way you sounded when you told me you didn't know what I
Should do.

It's 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 to making it right.

And so I wake up in the morning
Just like every other day and
Just 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 you're not lying there any longer and I know that it's my fault
So I've been pounding on the floor and I've been
Crawling on the walls and I've been dipping my darkness
For serotonin boosters, cider and some kind of smelling salts.

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So on the first night we met you said well darling let's make a deal,
If anybody ever asks us well let's just tell them that we met in jail.
And that's the story that I'm sticking to like a stony-face accomplice
But tonight I need to hear some truth if I'm ever getting through this.
Yeah, you once sent me a letter that said if you're lost at sea,
Close your eyes and catch a tide my dear, and only think of me.
Well darling now I'm sinking and I'm as lost as lost can be
And I'm hoping you can drag me out from down here towards to my recovery.

If you could just give me a sign, just a subtle little glimmer,
Some suggestion that you'd have me if I could only make me better
Then I'd stand a little stronger, as I walk a little taller all the time.
Because I know you are a cynic but I think I can convince you
Yeah, 'cause broken people can get better if they really want to
Or at least that's what I have to tell myself
If I'm 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, won't you help me to recover,
Darling, sweet lover, won't you help me to recover,
Darling, sweet lover, won't you help me to recover,
Darling, sweet lover, one day this will all be over.