

Looking at pictures on Facebook,  
Of your ex-girlfriend  
At three in the morning  
Never helped anyone,  
Never helped anyone,  
Never helped

Getting so drunk you fall over  
Singing up at lamp-posts  
At two in the morning  
Never helped anyone,  
Never helped anyone,  
Never helped

'Cause it's so pure you can hardly taste it  
Oh, it's so pure you can hardly taste it

Going to parties with friends,  
Who are friends of friends  
At one in the morning  
Never helped anyone,  
Never helped anyone,  
Never helped

Eleven o'clock in the pub  
Drinking everything in sight,  
But still not getting drunk  
No, never helped anyone,  
Never helped anyone  
Never helped

Oh, it's so pure you can hardly taste it  
Oh, it's so pure you can hardly taste it

So just hold on  
When the party's over,  
And all your friends are going home  
With their girlfriends to their dog or beds

Yeah, just hold on  
When the party's over  
And you can't help the world's spinning  
'Cause heartbreak goes straight to your head

Looking at pictures on Facebook  
Of your ex-girlfriend  
At three in the morning  
Never helped anyone,  
Never helped anyone,  
Never helped me