

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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