

Old Flames

Frank Turner

I went down to London Town to stay for the weekend
I'd been too long out on the road, I needed to catch up with my friends
But I didn't expect to see you there and I didn't expect to care
And I said, oh honey if I had known,
How the weekend would go,
Just how low I could go,
I would've stayed away

I went back to town
Pack my things to say goodbye
But I got talked in to going for a drink and one drink became a night
If I'd know that you were 'round, I wouldn't have gone down
And I said, oh honey if I had seen,
Where this weekend would lead,
And seen the wreckage I'd leave,
I would've stayed away

And I always knew it was a bad idea
And I always knew I should just stay clear
I slipped up on a couple of months and a couple of beers
I'd like to fall in love again
But we're no good at being friends
It's just sex with the ex and the morning regrets

But do you remember
Back when we were young and unformed
It was all so much easier to give of yourself to fall in love, yeah
But as we get older and set in our ways
We hide in our hearts
But on nights like these
It can seem so much simpler
To simply forget why we ever grew apart

I don't really know what you were thinking
Do you even think at all?
Car crash in slow motion the way that we falled into bed
I don't really know what I was drinking
I don't usually drink at all
I woke up with the hotel bill and an ache in my head

I'd like to fall in love again
We're no good at being friends
It's just sex with the ex and the morning regrets

And oh, honey,
It won't be the same
Oh, honey, we'll never change
We're drawn back into the flame
When we both, both should have stayed, stayed away