

## 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?