

Don't Go Making Plans

Hard-Fi

All my money keeps walking out the door
No I don't t know
What do they want it all for?
There's a heavy feeling hanging about the place
Feels like I'm down down down on my face
With a boot in my back
A boot in my back

Stop breaking down
Start sucking up
Keep on working keep on working
Do not stop

No love don't live here anymore
I don't know what love is for
Feels like it's personal this time

Don't go making plans
Don't go trying to leave
Don't go raising hands
Don't go trying to breathe
Don't go rising up
Don't go messing around, no sound
Or you'll be found
In the back of a van

Self-medication
Whatever makes you feel alright
Self-preservation
It keeps me laying awake at night

Cos now I know I'm running on a wheel
And if I stop, I'm gonna feel
The boot in my back
The boot in my back

Where's everybody? Where's everyone!?
I'm coming out tonight I want to have some fun
But these empty streets and shut up bars
Too broke to eat to nowhere to dance

Feels like it's personal this time

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