

Dan's Song

Frank Turner

Me and my friend Dan are going to get some beers
And then we're going to go down to the park and drink them there
We'll bask out in the sun with a guitar and play some songs
Call up our friends and invite them out to share
What might be the last weekend of the summer
'Cause September's getting colder as it goes
And we haven't done enough of this simple kind of stuff
This year it's clear we're getting older and it shows
Well, work it makes us weary now school's a distant memory
It's easy to ask questions of ourselves
Like where it is we're going now and what we have to show
For all those sunny days shut up in the shell
of expectations of our ultimate directions
And the stations that we should have reach by now
When we haven't read the script and our tender wings are clipped
And, yeah, we're scared we might be letting someone down
Listen to these heartbreak songs where nothing's
really wrong
And then we'll smile when we're asked and we say we're fine
We're drifting through our middle days
We're creeping into middle age, setting in our ways
But now it's time to decide now it's time to draw a line
In the sand and ask what's more important than days like today
So grab some beers, call your friends and meet us here
In the summer park with me and my friend Dan

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