

To Absent Friends

Frank Turner

Lunchtime Friday, leave work early
Rushing through the suburbs to the station to catch a train
Heading up to town to Dave's to get my glad rags on
Cause lately I've been run down and little things are catching up
Excuses stretched thin and it's hard not giving up
But tonight we're going to get it right, we're going to have us a good one

The roll call is missin' a name
Since you left things haven't been the same
But I don't blame you, there was nothing here to make you stay
But I remember the way that you'd light up the room when you walk in,
The way that you'd lead the crowd when you sing
Jamie, this one is for you.

Pre-club beers at Jay's before we hit the road
We're nicely warmed up and pleasantly half-loaded
We're ready for a night on fire, we're going to get out the big guns
Well I run down the numbers and scan through the faces
And run through the plans and then scout out the places
I'm electrified, surrounded, but can't shake the feeling we're still missing something or someone

I'm wide awake in the cityscape

You did your time out on the road
One day you stayed away for good
You found a home down by the shore
A place to hang your hat and more
You sent me postcards to tell me of
Slowing down and finding love
The thrill has gone from the city life
I'm not far behind

So you can strike my name from the roll call,
When night falls I'm leavin'!
There is nothing here to make me stay
And when I get to the coast I will send back a postcard
To tell all my old friends all about my new start
Jamie I will see you soon.

Lyrics submitted by Hayden.

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