On A Plain

Frank Turner

I'll start this off without any words I got so high that I scratched 'til 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 plainMy mother died every night

It's safe to say, don't 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?I'm on a plain

I can't complain

I'm on a plainSomewhere I have heard this before

In a dream my memory has stored

As a defense 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, then I can go home

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

I can't complainI'm on a plain

I can't complain

I'm on a plain

I can't complain

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