

# Don't Flake Out On Me

Hefner

Don't flake out on me  
Oh, you promised you'd write before Easter  
And now you damn well know that it's autumn  
And I missed you through those summer months Oh, you promised yourself you'd stop drinking  
And I know it's none of my business  
But you were mighty and graceful when sober  
But all that gin, all that wine We will always talk this way, tired and slightly jaded  
We will waste our tears and we'll be waiting years  
For the friends who always promised that they'd phone us We will always feel this way, faintly optimistic  
But we will speak the truth and we will never lose  
Oh, the feeling that our hearts could be unbroken Don't wimp out on me  
Oh, I know you've got the strength of 12 oxen  
I've seen you get through these things before  
Just like you've seen me get through these things before We will always talk this way, tired and slightly jaded  
We will waste our tears and we'll be waiting years  
For the friends who always promised that they'd phone us We will always feel this way, faintly optimistic  
But we will speak the truth and we will never lose  
Oh, the feeling that our hearts could be unbroken Oh, we will always feel dismayed, it will only ever be okay  
What's the point in getting laid? We're waiting for the better days  
We will always feel dismayed but only ever be okay  
What's the point in getting laid? We're waiting for the better days

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>