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 monthsOh, 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 wineWe 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 usWe 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 unbrokenDon'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 beforeWe 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 usWe 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 unbrokenOh, 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://damnlyrics.com/