32nd Of December

Babyshambles

Don't talk about it Don't want to know about it Arguing with you's no good You'll be nobody's fool but you'll almost speak Don't let me know about it Don't let me know about the 32nd of December Oh, that's the night I'm trying so hard to forget All you do is you come around and make me remember What I try, oh, that I, what I Still you talk about it Still don't wanna know all about it Anybody want tea? Anybody, thank you, ah fuck me But don't speak And don't talk about it Don't talk about the 32nd of December That's the night I'm trying so hard to forget So all you do is you phone me and I remember Remember what I try, that I, what I You know that I You was a stickler for manners So don't you say goodbye No, not to a good old friend I get by, please I get by, and get by Arggh, so what you running from? Still, ahh, don't talk about it Still, don't want to know about it Don't want to know about it The 32nd of December That's the night I'm trying so hard to forget All you do is come around and make me remember Remember what I try, what I, that I Nice reason, I'll go but they'll never do

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They'll never do