

Dan's Song

Frank Turner

Me and my friend Dan,
Are going to get some beers,
And then we're going to go down,
To the park and drink them there.
We'll busk out in the sun
Play guitar and sing some songs
Pull up our friends and
Invite them down to share
What might be
The last weekend of the summer
'Cause September getting colder, as it goes
And we haven't done enough
Of this simple kind of stuff,
This year we're clearly getting older
And it shows.
Well work weeks make us weary
School's a distant memory,
And it's easy to ask questions
Of ourselves.
Like where it is we're going?
And what we had to show
From the sunny days we've
In the shelves.
With expectations of our ultimate direction
All the stations
That we should have reached by now.
Where we haven't read the script,
And our tender wings are clipped.
And we're scared we might be
Letting someone down.
Listen to these heart-break songs
When nothings really wrong.
And then we smile
When we're asked
And say we're fine.
We're drifting through
Our middle days,
And creeping,
Into middle age.
And setting in our ways
And now it's time
To decide
Now it's time
To draw the line
In the sand

And ask
What's more important than
Days like today, So grab some beers
Call your friends,
And meet us here
In the summer park
With me and my friend Dan

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