

Worse Things Happen At Sea

Frank Turner

Honestly, relax my dear, it's clear that we are done
It doesn't take a scientist to figure out that one
It's obvious, the way you move, the way you hold your head
The way you hide your pretty eyes and shift across the bed
You say worse things happen at sea
I say worse things have happened to me
Honestly, I'll be fine, this isn't my first time
I've taken blows before and every time I have survived
You made it clear you didn't care, you never did pretend
And in the end, at least you never try to fuck my friends
You say worse things happen at sea
I said worse things have happened to me
Bitter eyes, the bedroom floor
And we're not gonna talk anymore
Well, honestly, it doesn't matter, I know better than
To cry over spilt milk, wasted effort, spoilt plans
We're adults here so shed no tears, I'm sure we can be friends
I'll nod and smile and watch you in the arms of other men
You say worse things happen at sea
I say worse things have happened to me
Bitter eyes, the bedroom floor
And we're not gonna talk anymore
We got nothing to talk for
Well, honestly, your honesty, it has emerged unscathed
And I hope you're doin' fine
Well, me, I'm doin' fucking great
And I wouldn't want to waste another second of your time
I know your face, I know my place
So you watch yours, I'll keep to mine
They say worse things happen at sea
I said worse things have happened to me
Bitter eyes, the bedroom floor
And we're not gonna talk anymore
We got nothing to talk for
You got nothing to be sorry for
I got no one to care for
This is the worst thing that's happened to me
I guess worse things happen at sea

Songwriters

FRANCIS EDWARD TURNER Published by

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