

# The Ballad of Me and My Friends

Frank Turner

Everybody's got themselves a plan  
Everybody thinks they'll be the man, including the girls  
The musicians who lack the friends to form  
A band are singer-songwriters  
The rest of us are DJ's or official club photographers  
And tonight I'm playing  
Another Nambucca show  
So I'm going through  
My phonebook, texting everyone I know  
And I quite a few I don't,  
Whose numbers found their way into my phone  
But they might come along anyway  
You never really know  
None of this is going anywhere  
Pretty soon we'll all be old  
And no one left alive will really care  
About our glory days, when we sold our souls  
But if you're all about the destination, then take a fucking flight  
We're going nowhere slowly, but we're seeing all the sights  
And we're definitely going to hell  
But we'll have all the best stories to tell

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