

# Substitute

Frank Turner

The first girl that I fell for was a fair and faithful fighter  
She smouldered with a will to save the world  
I did my best to help her, yeah I stood shoulder to shoulder  
On the front lines with my visionary girl I wish that she had cared for me  
But in the end her ideologies  
Occupied the fortress of her heart  
I wrote her 15 songs, but still we had to part And if music was the food of love  
Then I'd be a fat romantic slob  
Well music, it's my substitute for love The last girl that I loved she was a low and lusty liar  
She set my heart on fire, but made me choke  
Her beauty was a sight to see, but she didn't save it all for me  
I found other fires by following the smoke I wish that she had either cared for me or  
let be me  
But she chased me from mind and from my home  
I wrote her 16 songs, but I ended up alone And if love is really all that we need  
Then even all my singing is never gonna save me  
Music it's my substitute for love Well I've had many different girls inside my bed  
But only one or two inside my head  
These days I cuddle up to my guitar instead  
But oh, what I would give, not to stumble but to really fall in love  
And I could substitute my singing for the sound of someone sleeping next to me

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