

Frank Turner, Love Ire & Song

A teacher of mine once told me that life was just a list of disappointments and defeats, and you could

Well it was bad enough, the feeling, the first time it hit, when you realized your parents let the world

Oh but once we were young and we were crass enough to care, but I guess you live and learn. We

Well we've been a good few hours drinking, so I'm going to say what everyone's thinking: if we're s

So come on old friends, to the streets, let's be 1905 but not 1917. Let's be heroes, let's be martyrs,

Leave the morning to the morning, pain can be killed with aspirin tablets and vitamin pills. But mem