

# Ellie Goulding, Not Following You

If I'm catching your eye  
It was an accident  
If I looked at you strange  
It's not what I meant  
I wanted to talk  
You're occupied  
I tried to explain but I'm tongue tied  
I'll wait in the wings again  
Until you find me out  
What is the hold up

Ooo oo oo oo  
I'm not following you  
Ooo oo oo oo  
Walking this way too  
Ooo oo oo oo  
I've had enough of dreaming  
All my dreams are you

If I sat next to you  
That wasn't my intent  
And if my hand falls on yours  
It was coincidence  
I'll stay in the room until you're gone  
I'll switch to the chair that you sat on  
I'll sit there alone again  
Until you find me out  
What is the hold up

Ooo oo oo oo  
I'm not following you  
Ooo oo oo oo  
Walking this way too  
Ooo oo oo oo  
See I've had enough of dreaming  
All my dreams are you

I wish you would notice me  
If not now, eventually  
Then I wouldn't have to follow you around  
And hunt you down  
H-h-hunt you down  
Hunt you down

Promise we'll get along  
If you talk to me  
We'll tell each other our stories imperfectly  
Imperfectly

I wanted to talk  
You're occupied  
I tried to explain but I'm tongue tied  
I'll wait in the wings again  
Until you find me out  
See what is the hold up

Ooo oo oo oo  
I'm not following you  
Ooo oo oo oo  
Walking this way too  
Ooo oo oo oo  
I've had enough of dreaming  
All my dreams are you