

George Ezra, Listen to the Man

I feel your head resting heavy on your single bed
I want to hear all about it
Get it all of your chest
I feel the tears and you're not alone
When I hold you, well I won't let go

Why should we care for what they're selling us anyway?
We're so young, girl, and you know, whoa

You don't have to be there, babe
You don't have to be scared, babe
You don't need a plan of what you wanna do
Won't you listen to the man that's loving you?

Your world keeps spinning and you can't jump off
But I will catch you if you fall
I can't tell you enough
I hate to hear that you're feeling low
I hate to hear that you won't come home

Why should we care for what they're selling us anyway?
We're so young, girl, and you know, whoa

You don't have to be there, babe
You don't have to be scared, babe
You don't need a plan of what you wanna do
Won't you listen to the man that's loving you,

Easy, easy and a one, two, three
Easy, breezy if you come with me
Easy, easy and a one, two, three, four, five, six, seven eight, nine, nine, nine, nine.

You don't have to be there, babe
You don't have to be scared, babe
You don't need a plan of what you wanna do
Won't you listen to the man that's loving you?

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