

# 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?

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?