

Tom Odell, Go Tell Her Now

You write her a message,
Then you press delete
You're calling her up,
But you don't wanna speak what you know

you see her by chance
out on the street
you wanna hold her, console her
you can't find the right way to show

so you talk about the weather
you talk about your shoes
you're longing forever
to tell her the truth

so don't wait up
go tell her now
don't wait around
or you may never know
you may never know how she's feeling

maybe she wants you
maybe she's shy
maybe her heart
will always be blind
to your love

so go take the roses
you left in the sink
strike all your poses
and knock back a drink

I said don't wait up
go tell her now
don't wait around
or you may never know
you may never know how she's feeling
don't wait up
go tell her now
don't wait around
or you may never know
you may never know how she's feeling

you've been learning all the little parts on the TV
you've been singing like a bitter star that could have been
so you'll be singing in a little bar in Beverley
all about your broken heart
so full of dreams

you're killing me
you're killing me
you're killing me

don't wait up
go tell her now
don't wait around
or you may never know
you may never know how she's feeling
don't wait up
go tell her now
don't wait around
or you may never know
you may never know how she's feeling