You Need Me, I Don't Need You

Ed Sheeran

Now I'm in town, break it down, thinking of making a new sound
Playing a different show
every night in front of a new crowd
That's new now, ciao, seems that life is great now
See me lose focus, as I sing to you loud
And I cant, no, I won`t hush
I'll say the words that make you blush
I'm gonna sing this now (ow, ow)See, I'm true, my songs are where my heart is
I'm like glue, I stick to other artists
I'm not you, now that would be disastrous
Let me sing and do my thing and move to greener pastures
See, I'm real, I do it all, it's all me
I'm not fake, don't ever call me lazy
I won't stay put, give me the chance to be free
Suffolk sadly seems to sort of suffocate meCause you need me, but, I don't need you
You need me, but, I don't need you
You need me, but, I don't need you (at all)
You need me, but, I don't need youYou need me, but, I don't need you
You need me, but, I don't need you
You need me, but, I don't need you (at all)
You need meI sing and write my own tune and I write my own verse
Hell, don't need another word-smith to make my tune sell
Call yourself a singer-writer you're just bluffing
Your names on the credits and you didn't write nothing
I sing fast, I know that all my shit's cool
I will blast and I didn't go to Brit School
I came fast with the way I act, right
I can't last if I'm smoking on a crack pipeAnd I won't be a product of my genre
My mind will always be stronger than my songs are
Never believe the bullshit that fake guys feed to ya
Always read the stories that you hear on Wikipedia
And musically I'm demonstrating
When I perform live, feels like I am meditating
Times at the Enterprise when some fella filmed me
A young singer-writer like a Gabriella CilmiCause you need me, man, I don't need you
You need me, man, I don't need you
You need me, man, I don't need you, (at all)
You need me, man, I don't need youYou need me, man, I don't need you
You need me, man, I don't need you

You need me, man, I don't need you, (at all)
You need meCause with the lyrics I'll be aiming it right
I won't stop till my name's in lights
At stadium heights with Damien Rice
On red carpets, now I'm on Arabian Nights
Because I'm young and all my brother's gonna give me advice
Long nighter, short height and I gone hyper
Never be anything but a singer-songwriter
The game's over but now I'm on a new level
Watch how I step on the track without a loop pedal
People think that I'm bound to blow up
I've done around about a thousand shows
But I haven't got a house plus I live on the couch
So you can be the lyrics when I'm singing them out
(Wow)
From day one, I've been prepared
With vo5 wax for my ginger hair
So now I'm back to the sofa, giving a dose of what the future holds
'Cause it's another day
Plus I'll keep my last name forever keep the genre pretty basic
Gonna be breaking into other peoples tunes when I chase it
And replace it with the elephant in the room with a facelift
Into another rappers shoes using new laces
Selling CD's from my rucksack aiming for the papers
Selling CD's from my rucksack aiming for the majors
Nationwide tour with just jack, still had to get the bus back
Clean cut kid without a razor for the mustache
I hit back when the pen hurts me
I'm still a choir boy in a Fenchurch tee
I'm still the same as a year ago
But more people hear me though
According to the MySpace and YouTube videos
I'm always doing shows if I'm not I'm in the studio
Truly broke, never growing up call me Ruffio
Melody music maker
Reading all the papers
They say I'm up and coming like I'm fucking in an elevator.Cause you need me, man, I don't need you
You need me, man, I don't need you
You need me, man, I don't need you, (at all)
You need me, man, I don't need youYou need me, man, I don't need you
You need me, man, I don't need you
You need me, man, I don't need you, (at all)
You need me, man, I don't need you

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