Listen to the Man

George Ezra

I feel your head resting heavy on your single bed
I want to hear all about itÂ
Get it all of your chest, oh
I feel the tears and you're not alone, oh
When I hold you, well I won't let go, ohWhy should we care for what they're selling us anyway?
We're so younger than you know, whoa
You don't have to be there, babe
You don't have to be scared, babe
You don't need of plan of what you wanna do
Won't you listen to the man that's loving youYour 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 homeWhy should we care for what they're selling us anyway?
We're so younger than you know, whoa
You don't have to be there, babe
You don't have to be scared, babe
You don't need of plan of what you wanna do
Won't you listen to the man that's loving you, whoa, whoa, whoa.Easy, easy and a one, two, three, oh
Easy, breazy if you come with me, oh
Easy, easy and a one, two, three, four, five, six, seven eight, nineYou don't have to be there, babe
You don't have to be scared, babe
You don't need of plan of what you wanna do
Won't you listen to the man that's loving you, whoa, whoa, whoaYou don't have to be there, babe
You don't have to be scared, babe
You don't need of plan of what you wanna do
Won't you listen to the man that's loving you, whoa, whoa, whoa

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