

Drawing Board

George Ezra

I'll fill your pillow case up with snakes
The man eating kind
Oh you call yourself a woman
I doubted they would mind
Oh my, oh my There's just one problem with my plan
You spend your nights with another man
Oh, you don't rest your head with mine no more
I gotta take my plot back to the drawing board
Oh my, oh my, Oh my my Oh lately, I'm a heartache
I'm a desperate plan in hands
oh, I'm a blueprint in the sand, oh my You mentioned taking a holiday
and I recalled you couldn't swim
So I booked us scuba diving off the north coast of Belgium
Oh my oh, oh my I drew an image in my head
of you sinking just like lead
But I never found you washed up on the shore
I gotta take my plot back to the drawing board
Oh my, oh oh my, oh my my Oh lately, I'm a heartache
I'm a desperate plan in hands
oh, I'm a blueprint in the sand, oh my Oh, I'm the one that you seldom came to see, oh
I was hidden, oh
I've been busy working on my scheme, oh
To teach you how to hurt You said you needed a haircut
I recommended mister Todd
Of all the men in this big bad world
He's perfect for the job, oh my oh, oh oh my, oh my my Oh lately, I'm a heartache
I'm a desperate plan in hands
oh, I'm a blueprint in the sand Oh lately, I'm a heartache
I'm a desperate plan in hands
oh, I'm a blueprint in the sand Oh lately, I'm a heartache
And I haven't seen you since
so now I'm praying that you're mince, oh my

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