Postpone

Catfish and the Bottlemen

Postpone it
Tell them life's got you
Take time off

Tell them someone needs you

Tell them "all work does is bides you a year"Before you get out of hereTo a place that don't sleep

And the pubs won't shut early

And Your ex'll never callFrom the minute you regret it to the minute that you let it go
To the minute you get fed up of tryna please everyone

And the minute you forget that you can pick it up like nothing's changedYou feel like it all starts falling

And you feel like your luck needs changing

I'll be there when it all fallsSleep through all the rigmarole

Your roomates cause every time they fall
Tell them "all love does is bides you a year"
Before you get out of hereTo a place that don't sleep
And the pubs won't shut early
And your ex'll never call

Songwriters
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