

Budapest (Live in London)

George Ezra

My house in Budapest
My hidden treasure chest,
Golden grand piano
My beautiful Castillo You
You
I'd leave it all My acres of a land
I have achieved
It may be hard for you to,
Stop and believe But for you
You
I'd Leave it all Give me one good reason
Why I should never make a change
And baby if you hold me
Then all of this will go away My many artifacts
The list goes on
If you just say the words
I'll up and run Oh, to you
You
I'd leave it all Give me one good reason
Why I should never make a change
And baby if you hold me
Then all of this will go away Give me one good reason
Why I should never make a change
Baby if you hold me
Then all of this will go away My friends and family
They, don't understand
They fear they'd lose so much
If you take my hand But, for you
You,
I'd lose it all. Give me one good reason
Why I should never make a change
And baby if you hold me
Then all of this will go away Give me one good reason
Why I should never make a change
And baby if you hold me
Then all of this will go away My house in Budapest
My hidden treasure chest,
Golden grand piano
My beautiful castillo You

You
I'd leave it all

Songwriters

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