

Billie Holiday

Ella Henderson

I remember when daddy said
What do you want to be?
I said I wanna be a mermaid and to live under the sea
Well I knew it wouldn't work out as I looked down to my feet
Then my granddad paid me my very first record
And that's when it changed for me It made me smile, made me sing, made my worries fly away
Lifting me up, setting me free
I could be Billie Holiday
In the silence hard to think about
When in reality you gotta sit back
Just relax, and let it happen naturally I went to sit by the keys
To work on my first song
I had the melodies in my head
But they were coming out all wrong
Then I worked out some harmonies, that went, (Woah)
And then that sweet sound spoke to me
And told where I belong It made me smile, made me sing, made my worries fly away
Lifting me up, setting me free
I could be Billie Holiday
In the silence hard to think about
When in reality you gotta sit back
Just relax, and let it happen naturally Oh, fly away
Oh, so naturally
Oh, toss the stress away
'Cause I know, yeah I know,
It'll make you feel alright, ooh, yeah It made me smile, made me sing, made my worries fly away
Lifting me up, setting me free
I could be Billie Holiday
In the silence hard to think about
When in reality you gotta sit back
Just relax, and let it happen naturally Gotta sit back
Just relax, and let it happen naturally
Gotta sit back
Just relax, and let it happen naturally
Gotta sit back
Just relax, and let it happen naturally
Gotta sit back
Just relax, and let it happen naturally
Sit back

Just relax, and let it happen naturally
Sit back
Just relax, and let it happen naturally
Sit back
Just relax, and let it happen naturally
Sit back
Relax, and let it happen naturally

Songwriters

RICHARD STANNARD, BRAD ELLIS, ELLA HENDERSON, JAMES NAPIER, ASHLEY HOWES,
YUSEF ISLAMPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected
by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>