

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 here To a place that don't sleep
And the pubs won't shut early
And Your ex'll never call From 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 changed You feel like it all starts falling
And you feel like your luck needs changing
I'll be there when it all falls Sleep 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 here To a place that don't sleep
And the pubs won't shut early
And your ex'll never call

Songwriters

RYAN MCCANN Published by

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