

Breakaway

George Ezra

He won't tell her what is going on
He won't tell her what is going on
Well try, oh, try, oh
Lie, oh, lie, oh
He won't tell her what is going on You may think that he's a demolition expert
When he's finished with your self-esteem
It may be true, we all need knocking down a few
Oh, come find shelter, oh your shelter with me
With me
Breakaway She don't like to disturb the peace
Became attached to the weak at least
She's got diamonds to show for it
That tree of gold for it
Well, she don't like to disturb the peace You may think that he's a master of disguise
You lost your dignity, you compromised
It may be true, we all need knocking down a few
Come find shelter, oh your shelter with me, with me Breakaway, oh
Breakaway, oh
Breakaway, oh
Breakaway, oh
Breakaway, oh
Breakaway, oh
Breakaway, oh
Breakaway, oh
Breakaway, oh
Breakaway, oh
Breakaway, oh You (breakaway, oh)
You may think that he's a demolition expert (breakaway, oh)
When he's finished with your self-esteem (breakaway, oh)
It may be true, we all need knocking down a few (breakaway, oh)
Come find shelter oh your shelter with me, with me (breakaway, oh) Breakaway, oh
Breakaway

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