

# Birch (Featuring Eliza Shaddad)

## Clean Bandit

I was a fool for you and  
I went all round town  
When I finally saw you  
Now I'm speaking to make this something  
Cold, cold, cold, cold, cold, cold, coldIt's not enough to hear you  
Your voice will never be  
I find I hate to be near you  
I, I long to see this evening through  
Cold, cold, cold, cold, cold, cold, coldAh ooh ?  
Ah ooh ?  
Ah ooh ?  
?

Songwriters

ELIZA SHADDAD, GRACE CHATTO, JACK PATTERSON, NEIL SMITHPublished by  
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