

# Drawing Board

George Ezra

I'll fill your pillow case up with snakes  
The man eating kind  
Oh you call yourself a woman  
I doubted they would mind  
Oh my, oh my There's just one problem with my plan  
You spend your nights with another man  
Oh, you don't rest your head with mine no more  
I gotta take my plot back to the drawing board  
Oh my, oh my, Oh my my Oh lately, I'm a heartache  
I'm a desperate plan in hands  
oh, I'm a blueprint in the sand, oh my You mentioned taking a holiday  
and I recalled you couldn't swim  
So I booked us scuba diving off the north coast of Belgium  
Oh my oh, oh my I drew an image in my head  
of you sinking just like lead  
But I never found you washed up on the shore  
I gotta take my plot back to the drawing board  
Oh my, oh oh my, oh my my Oh lately, I'm a heartache  
I'm a desperate plan in hands  
oh, I'm a blueprint in the sand, oh my Oh, I'm the one that you seldom came to see, oh  
I was hidden, oh  
I've been busy working on my scheme, oh  
To teach you how to hurt You said you needed a haircut  
I recommended mister Todd  
Of all the men in this big bad world  
He's perfect for the job, oh my oh, oh oh my, oh my my Oh lately, I'm a heartache  
I'm a desperate plan in hands  
oh, I'm a blueprint in the sand Oh lately, I'm a heartache  
I'm a desperate plan in hands  
oh, I'm a blueprint in the sand Oh lately, I'm a heartache  
And I haven't seen you since  
so now I'm praying that you're mince, oh my

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