Everyone Requires a Plan

The Lumineers

[Verse]
He whispers secrets through a thick mustache
And she listens to him
Flicks her cigarette's ashAnd smoke hangs velvet curtains
And hides her lips
And she hopes to hell it's worth all her health risks[Pre-Chorus]
I know it was you
I know it was you[Chorus]
Cause everyone requires a plan
I can give you
It's all been a sleight of hand

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