

George Ezra - Listen To The Man

Tom: G
Intro: G C G C

I feel your head resting heavy on your single bed
I want to hear all about it
Get it all off your chest, oh
I feel the tears and you're not alone, oh
When I hold you, well I won't let go, oh
Why should we care for what they're selling us anyway
We're so younger than you know, whoa
You don't have to be there, babe
You don't have to be scared, babe
You don't need a plan of what you wanna do
Won't you listen to the man that's loving you
Your world keeps spinning and you can't jump off
But I will catch you if you fall I can't tell you enough
I hate to hear that you're feeling low
I hate to hear that you won't come home
Why should we care for what they're selling us anyway

We're so younger than you know, whoa
You don't have to be there, babe
You don't have to be scared, babe
You don't need a plan of what you wanna do
Won't you listen to the man that's loving you, whoa, whoa, whoa.
Easy, easy and a one, two, three, oh
Easy, breezy if you come with me, oh
Easy, easy and a one, two, three, four, five, six, seven eight, nine, nine, nine, nine.
You don't have to be there, babe
You don't have to be scared, babe
You don't need a plan of what you wanna do
Won't you listen to the man that's loving you, whoa, whoa, whoa.
You don't have to be there, babe
You don't have to be scared, babe
You don't need a plan of what you wanna do
Won't you listen to the man that's loving you, whoa, whoa, whoa.

Acordes

