

Listen To The Man

artist:George Ezra , writer:George Ezra, Joel Pott

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 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...

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
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, whoa