

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

