

# Listen to the Man

George Ezra

I feel your head resting heavy on your single bed  
I want to hear all about it  
Get it all of 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, breazy 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  
Won't you listen to the man that's loving you  
whoa, whoa, whoa

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