Adele, River Lea

So I blame it on the River Lea
The River Lea, the River Lea
Yeah I blame it on the River Lea
The River Lea, the River Lea

I should probably tell you now before it's way too late
That I never meant to hurt you or lie straight to your face
Consider this my apology, I know it's years in advance
But I'd rather say it now in case I never get the chance
No I can't go back, but the reaves are growing out of my fringertips
I can't go back to the river

But it's in my roots
It's in my veins
It's in my blood
And I stain every heart that I use to heal the pain
It's in my roots
It's in my veins
It's in my blood
And I stain every heart that I use to heal the pain

So I blame it on the River Lea, the River Lea, the River Lea
Yeah I blame it on the River Lea, the River Lea, the River Lea
So I blame it on the River Lea, the River Lea, the River Lea
Yeah I blame it on the River Lea, the River Lea, the River Lea

River Lea, River Lea
River Lea, River Lea