George Ezra, Hold My Girl

I've been waiting for you
To come around and tell me the truth
'Bout everything that you're going through
My girl you've got nothing to lose

cold nights and the Sunday mornings on your way and out of the grey

I've got time I've got love got confidence you'll rise above give me a minute to hold my girl give me a minute to hold my girl crowded town or silent bed pick a place to rest your head give me a minute to hold my girl give me a minute to hold my girl

I've been dreaming about us working hard and saving it up we'll go and see the man on the Moon my girl we've got nothing to lose

cold nights and yhe Sunday mornings on your way and out of the grey

I've got time I've got love got confidence you'll rise above give me a minute to hold my girl give me a minute to hold my girl crowded town or silent bed pick a place to rest your head give me a minute to hold my girl give me a minute to hold my girl

it takes one hot second to turn it around it takes one hot second to turn it around