

Next To Me – Emeli Sandé

You won't find him drinking at the tables
Rolling dice and staying out til 3
You won't ever find him being unfaithful
You will find him, you'll find him next to me

You won't find him trying to chase the devil
For money, fame, for power, out of grief
You won't ever find him where the rest go
You will find him, you'll find him next to me

Next to me, oohooo
Next to me, oohooo
Next to me, oohooo
You will find him, you'll find him next to me

When the money's spent and all my friends have vanished
And I can't seem to find no help or love for free
I know there's no need for me to panic
Cause i'll find him, i'll find him next to me

When the skies are grey and all the doors are closing
And the rising pressure makes it hard to breathe

Well, all i need is a hand to stop the tears from falling
I will find him, I'll find him next to me

Next to me, oohooo
Next to me, oohooo
Next to me, oohooo
I will find him, I'll find him next to me

When the end has come and buildings falling down fast
When we spoilt the land and dried up all the sea
When everyone has lost their heads around us
You will find him, you'll find him next to me

Next to me, oohooo

Next to me, oohooo

Next to me, oohooo

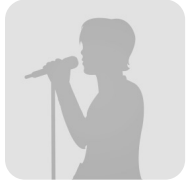
You will find him, you'll find him next to me

Next to me, oohooo

Next to me, oohooo

Next to me, oohooo

You will find him, you'll find him next to me



Słowa: Emeli Sandé, Hugo Chegwin, Harry Craze

Muzyka: Emeli Sandé, Hugo Chegwin, Harry Craze