

## 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

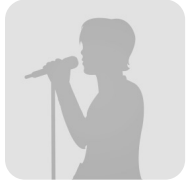
You will find him, you'll find him next to me

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

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