

# There Isn't Much – Emeli Sandé

I bought myself an aeroplane  
To see how high that it could take me  
I made it past the milky way  
But it seems I'm still not even close  
I'm having dinner with the king, the queen  
I swear I'm living out my wildest dreams  
I'm trying to give the DJ all of me  
But I'm dancing like a ghost  
'Cause no matter who I love  
And no matter who I touch  
I'm afraid there isn't much  
Without you  
See, look at all my stuff  
You would think I had enough  
But I swear there isn't much  
Without you  
I bought a house and named it after you  
I keep it dark to kill the afternoons  
I fill my bedroom up with big balloons  
But there's still not much to hold  
I threw a party and I hoped you'd come  
I guess the postman delivered wrong  
They're trying to set me up with Mike or John  
But I'd rather just get old  
'Cause no matter how I'm loved  
And no matter how I'm touched  
I'm afraid there isn't much  
Without you  
See, look at all my stuff  
You would think I had enough  
I'm afraid there isn't much  
Without you  
Oh, God willing,  
You'll find it in your heart and whisper  
I'm forgiven  
I've taken you for granted, baby, I admit it

But all I really want  
All I really want  
Baby, all I really want is you  
I regret it, I get it  
There's nothing  
And there's no one quite like you  
I'm begging  
You got me on my knees this afternoon  
Pathetic  
But all I really want  
Baby, all I really want is you  
'Cause no matter who I love  
And no matter who I touch  
I'm afraid there isn't much  
Without you  
See, look at all my stuff  
You would think I've had enough  
But I swear there isn't much  
Without you



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych