

George Ezra/ Blame it on me

The garden was blessed by the gods of me and you  
We headed West to find ourselves some truth, oh  
What you're waiting for  
What you're waiting for

We counted all our reasons, excuses that we made  
We found ourselves some treasure, and threw it all away  
What you're waiting for (2x)  
What you're waiting for

When i dance alone, and the sun's is bleeding down  
Blame it on me  
When i lose control and the veil's overused  
Blame it on me  
What you're waiting for?  
What you're waiting for?

Caught in the tide of blossom, caught in the carnival  
Your confidence forgotten, and i see the gypsies run  
What you're waiting for (2x)  
What you're waiting for

When i dance alone etc (zie boven)

When i dance alone etc (zie boven, nog een x dus..)

What you're waiting for (2x)  
What you're waiting for