

# Sofa

Ed Sheeran

She's reinventing loving me  
When we're resembling cutlery on the sofa  
It must have been about 5.01  
Like my blue ripped jeans  
And my eyes are closed  
And I'm way too tired  
Hoody still smells of the beach bonfire  
On the sofa, where we lay  
I wanna stay inside all day  
And it's cold outside, again

And we're both so high  
We could fly to Berlin, Tokyo or Jamaica  
We can go where you want  
Say the word and I'll take ya  
But I'd rather stay on the sofa  
On the sofa, with you

When the morning comes  
We're not watching Formula 1  
It's not what we breathe for  
So kick off the day with Friends on T4  
Two, boiled and brew  
Two sugars ain't too sweet for you  
On the sofa, where we lay  
I wanna stay inside all day  
And it's cold outside, again  
And we're still so high

We could fly to Berlin, Tokyo or Jamaica  
We can go where you want  
Say the word and I'll take ya  
But I'd rather stay on the sofa  
On the sofa, with you

And it feels like I'm flying  
And it feels like  
We could go to Berlin, Tokyo or Jamaica  
Through the streets of New York  
That is where I will take ya  
Paris, Rome, to Rio  
Passing through Las Vegas  
We can go where you want  
Say the word, and I'll take ya  
But I'd rather stay on the sofa  
On the sofa  
On the sofa, with you