

# Drawing Board

George Ezra

I'll fill your pillow case up with snakes, the man eating kind,  
Oh, you call yourself a woman, but I doubt it they would mind.  
Oh my, oh. Oh, oh oh my.

There's just one problem with my plan, you spend your nights with another man

No, you don't rest your head with mine no more  
I've gotta take my plot back to the drawing board  
Oh my, oh. Oh, oh my. Oh, my, my

Oh lately, I'm a heart ache, I'm a desperate plan in hands,  
Oh, I'm a blue-print in the sand, Oh my

You mentioned taking a holiday and I recalled you couldn't swim  
So I booked us scuba diving off the North coast of Belgium.

Oh my, oh. Oh, oh oh my.

And I drew an image in my head, of you sinking just like led  
But I never found you washed up on the shore,  
I've gotta take my plot back to the drawing board  
Oh my, oh. Oh, oh my. Oh, my, my

Oh lately, I'm a heart ache, I'm a desperate plan in hands,  
Oh, I'm a blue-print in the sand, Oh my

Oh, I'm the one you seldom came to see  
Oh, I was hidden,  
Oh, I've been busy working on my scheme,  
Oh, to teach you how to hu---uuu-uurt

You said you needed a haircut, I recommended Mr Todd  
Of all the men in this big bad world, he's perfect for the job  
Oh my, oh, Oh, oh, my, Oh, my, my.

Oh lately, I'm a heart ache, I'm a desperate plan in hands,  
Oh, I'm a blue-print in the sand, Oh my

Oh lately, I'm a heart ache, and I haven't seen you since  
So now I'm praying that your mince, oh my.