

Leaving It Up to You

George Ezra

I walk past the buildings of an architect's un-imagination
Returning to the venue where we had that very first conversatio
n

To see you again, to be your friend, to hold you in my mind

And I arrived there early and as always you swanned in much lat
er

As if nothing had ever changed, you nod at me and order your do
uble mixer

To see you again, to be your friend, to hold you in my mind

Leaving it up, leaving it up, leaving it up

Leaving it up to you

Leaving it up, leaving it up, leaving it up

Leaving it up to you

And I've been told your new playmate's successful and h's hands
ome and he's charming

It's a damn good job he isn't here or I may have wind up harmin
g your darling

To see you again, to be your friend, to hold you in my mind

Leaving it up, leaving it up, leaving it up

Leaving it up to you

Leaving it up, leaving it up, leaving it up

Leaving it up to you

We laughing and we joking like we always, always used to

Too rudely interrupted by your half-

wit of a boyfriend who tries to call you

To see you again, to be your friend, to hold you in his mind

Leaving it up, leaving it up, leaving it up

Leaving it up to you

Leaving it up, leaving it up, leaving it up

Leaving it up to you