

Concrete

Tom Odell

Got me in my hotel room
More pillows I could ever use
I think they call it luxury
But it doesn't make a difference to me

Cause I sleep on a bed that's made of concrete
Just the two of us and no sheet
Just your feet rubbing up against my

Staring at the picture on the wall
Yeah it's pretty clever but it's got no soul
Show me your masterpiece
And it wouldn't make difference to me

Cause I sleep on a bed that's made of concrete
Just the two of us and no sheet
Just your feet rubbing up against my
Oh rubbing up against my
Oh rubbing up against my
Oh rubbing up against my

I see all these aeroplane's
But I just wanna walk
Baby, it's happening
But I just wanna talk
So baby won't you come back
Oh I need something real

I sleep on a bed that's made of concrete
Just the two of us and no sheet's
Just your feet rubbing up against my
I sleep on a bed that's made of concrete
Just the two of us and no sheet
Just your feet rubbing up against my
Rubbing up against my
Oh rubbing up against my
Oh rubbing up against my
Rubbing up against my
Just rubbing up against my
Rubbing up against my
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