

Drawing Board

George Ezra

D
I'll fill your pillow case up with snakes, the man eating kind,
D
Oh, you call yourself a woman, but I doubt it they would mind.
Em G D
Oh my, oh. Oh, oh oh my.
D
There's just one problem with my plan, you spend your nights with another man
Em G D
No, you don't rest your head with mine no more
Em G D
I've gotta take my plot back to the drawing board
Em G D Em G
Oh my, oh. Oh, oh my. Oh, my, my

D A Em
Oh lately, I'm a heart ache, I'm a desperate plan in hands,
G D
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

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

D
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
Em G D Em G
Oh my, oh, Oh, oh, my, Oh, my, my.

D A Em
Oh lately, I'm a heart ache, I'm a desperate plan in hands,
G D
Oh, I'm a blue-print in the sand, Oh my
D A Em
Oh lately, I'm a heart ache, and I haven't seen you since
G D
So now I'm praying that your mince, oh my.