

Hand To Mouth

James Arthur

I got my hand to mouth

They told me not to speak, so I'll be quiet
They told me not to speak, so I'll be quiet

I've been picking out my brains
Trying to figure what I'm missing
I've been changing all these songs
Coz I know they wouldn't listen

Ey, to my hopes, to my fears, to my grinding teeth
To my ruthless heart, to my lack of self-belief
To me screaming at the floor, begging swallow me up
To me stop and hear a voice that keeps on pulling me up
It gives me one more chance to realise the dream
Watch it all roll by like a field of broken dreams
Look, I'm pivotal, they're taking me out
I'm the risk that they don't wanna take
I fill 'em with doubt
Why these motherfuckers so Pinocchio?
And why these A&Rs so controlling? Oh
And why these motherfuckers tryin' to fold me though
But none of these chickens wanna go me though
So I fast-track through the traffic
People and while they're crying satanic
I'm from an alien planet
I'm a fuckin' monster
I'm a boss, man I'm ruthless, I'll stomp ya
I'm a prodigy, and they're tryin' to wax me out lyrical
Too many hours spent cowering in smoke clouds
Too many cowards thieving oxygen in small crowds
Hold tight bro, it won't be long 'til everybody gets the message
And they leave you alone
You got the abilities and talents
They're transparent, irrelevant
Ignore their elephant of overcapacity
And when my mind reverts to humour
I'm deciding to laugh at me

They used to call me Rafferty
But now they're calling me King

Used to call me Rafferty
Yeah, and now they're calling me King

They used to call me Rafferty
Eh, and now they're calling me King

They're calling me King
Yeah, they're calling me King
Yeah, they're calling me King