

Orchestra

Labrinth

I'm a people pleaser
Yeah I smile for no reason
'Cause the world taught me
That I gotta be sweet
Even when I don't mean it
And I dance for my money
Yeah attention seeker
When I chase your applause
Like it's running from the law
'Cause my ego need it

I could be your orchestra yeah
I could be your orchestra yeah
Lemme make you feel some way yeah
Let this body serenade ya
I could be your orchestra yeah
I could be your orchestra yeah
Fuck, I make you feel some way yeah
Lemme be your orchestra

Trumpet, trombone, violin, check
Here we got the sound of a feeble attempt
Begging for applause that I need to exist
When I bring the sound that will keep you possessed
I give you the horn and I give you the bass
Larger than life when I'm hiding my pain
I'm the fucking best 'cause I claw for my fame
Praying it's the cure to my sizey charade
Go!

I could be your orchestra yeah
I could be your orchestra yeah
Lemme make you feel some way yeah
Let this body serenade ya
I could be your orchestra yeah
I could be your orchestra yeah
Fuck, I make you feel some way yeah
Lemme be your orchestra

Just shed a little tear for me
With the world's smallest violin
I ain't crying over spilt milk
Yo, yo, yo

All-singing, all-dancing
I'll never be a hasbeen
I'll play the whole band for ya
Just better tell me I'm happening (Yeah)
All-singing, all-dancing
I'll never be a hasbeen (Fuck no)
I'll play the whole band for ya
Just better tell me I'm happening

Happening happening
Happening happening
Happening happening
Happening happening

Happening happening
Happening happening
Happening happening
Happening happening