

Make My Mind Up

Tom Grennan

I'm breathing on the windowpane
And I'm tryna draw a picture
But it's all just twisted shapes
A haze of us, don't make no sense
I'm fighting with the voices
That live inside my head

Asking am I good for you?
Are you good for me?
Guess that's the golden question
And the answers don't come cheap

Wish somebody'd make my mind up
Oh, don't leave me in charge of my own heart
'Cause I don't know what I want from love
This tug-of-war is pulling me apart
God knows I've changed it enough
Somebody, make my mind up

I've off balance and disordered
And I can't see you clear
When I'm upside-down and deep in the madness
Think I want you
But it's all just smoke and mirrors
Like the voice inside my head

Asking am I good for you?
Are you good for me?
Guess that's the golden question
And the answers don't come cheap

Wish somebody'd make my mind up
Oh, don't leave me in charge of my own heart
'Cause I don't know what I want from love
This tug-of-war is pulling me apart
God knows I've changed it enough
Somebody, make my mind up

Every pavement I walk on
Every step I take
Am I just getting deeper
In my own mistakes?
'Cause I don't wanna leave ya
But it's wrong to stay
Wish somebody'd make my mind up?

Wish somebody'd make my mind up
Oh, don't leave me in charge of my own heart
'Cause I don't know what I want from love
This tug-of-war is pulling me apart
God knows I've changed it enough
Somebody, make my mind up
Somebody, make my mind up
Somebody, make my mind up
Somebody, make my mind up