

# BUDAPEST

#106

Music and Lyrics George Ezra, Joel Pott

My house in Budapest, (my) My hidden treasure chest  
Golden grand piano. My beautiful Castillo

You-oooh. You-oooh.  
I'd leave it all

My acres of a land, that I've achieved  
It may be hard for you to stop and believe

But for you-oooh. You-oooh.  
I'd leave it all  
But for you-oooh. You-oooh.  
I'd leave it all

Give me one good reason why I should never make a change  
Baby if you hold me, then all of this will go away

My many artefacts, the list goes on  
If you just say the words, I'll, I'll up and run

Oh, to you-oooh. You-oooh.  
I'd leave it all  
Oh, to you-oooh. You-oooh.  
I'd leave it all

Give me one good reason why I should never make a change  
Baby, if you hold me, then all of this will go away  
Give me one good reason why I should never make a change  
Baby, if you hold me, then all of this will go away

[BREAK]

My friends and family, they don't understand  
They fear they'll lose so much if you take my hand

But for you-oooh. You-oooh.  
I'd leave it all  
But for you-oooh. You-oooh.  
I'd leave it all

Give me one good reason why I should never make a change  
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