

Budapest

George Ezra (2014)

My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest,
Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo,
For you, you, I'd leave it all.

My acres of a land, I have achieved,
It may be hard for you to, stop and believe,
But for you, you, I'd leave it all.

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

My many artifacts, the list goes on,
If you just say the words, I'll up and run
Oh, to you, you, I'd leave it all.

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

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

My friends and family, they, don't understand.
They fear they'd lose so much, if you took my hand,
But, for you, you, I'd lose it all.

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

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