

# Emeli Sandé, There Isn't Much

I bought myself an aeroplane  
To see how high that it could take me  
I made it past the milky way  
But it seems I'm still not even close  
I'm having dinner with the king, the queen  
I swear I'm living out my wildest dreams  
I'm trying to give the DJ all of me  
But I'm dancing like a ghost

Cos no matter who I love  
And no matter who I touch  
I'm afraid there isn't much  
Without you  
See look at all my stuff  
You would think I had enough  
But I swear there isn't much  
Without you

I bought a house and named it after you  
I keep it dark to kill the afternoons  
I fill my bedroom up with big balloons but there's still not much to hold  
I threw a party and I hoped you'd come  
I guess the postman delivered wrong  
They're trying to set me up with Mike or John  
But I'd rather just get old

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And no matter how I'm touched  
I'm afraid there isn't much  
Without you  
See look at all my stuff  
You would think I had enough  
I'm afraid there isn't much  
Without you

Oh God willing you'll find it in your heart and whisper I'm forgiven  
I've taken you for granted baby I admit it  
But all I really want  
All I really want  
Baby all I really want  
Is you

I regret it  
I get it  
There's nothing and there's no one quite like you  
I'm begging  
You've got me on my knees this afternoon  
Pathetic  
But all I really want  
Baby all I really want is you

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