

# Paolo Nutini, Million Faces

Oh the phone you know it never stops, it's the last thing I hear at night  
And the first thing in the morning  
And as I let it start to burn my head, you slowly creep into bed  
And I'm done with all the talking  
You say you know how I'm feeling, I just need to try to settle down

Oh a million faces pass my way  
Oh they're all the same, nothing seem to change anytime I look around  
Oh who knows just what the future holds  
All I want to know is if it's with you

Tired as hell and falling up the stairs  
Filled with a thousand cares as you walk out from the bedroom  
And though it feels like all my fire has gone  
girl, you just turn me on  
Can't believe how much I want you  
You say you know how I'm feeling, I just need to try to settle down

Though a million faces pass my way  
Oh they're all the same, nothing seems to change anytime I look around  
Oh who knows just what the future holds  
All I want to know is if it's with you

We're distracted by the hard times, and the troubles that we make  
Let us throw them in the ocean, let it wash our cares away  
Oh the phone you know it never stops, it's the last thing I hear at night  
And the first thing in the morning

Oh a million faces pass my way  
Oh they're all the same, nothing seem to change anytime I look around  
Oh who knows just what the future holds  
All I want to know is if it's with you

We're distracted by the hard times, and the troubles that we make  
Let us throw them in the ocean, let it wash our cares away  
Oh the phone you know it never stops, it's the last thing I hear at night  
And the first thing in the morning

Let it wash our cares away, let it wash our cares away...