

# George Ezra, Cassy O'

Cassy's got a new plan  
Gotta get herself away  
Well, I'd better act quick  
Yeah, I'd better change my ways

Oh, maybe I'm wasting  
Maybe I'm chasing time  
Oh, come on, let's face it  
I'm only ever lost in mine

Well, I got my tracing paper  
So that I could trace my clock  
And the bastard face kept changing  
And the hands, they wouldn't stop

I was ripping out the battery  
I received myself a shock  
And to add insult to injury  
I could still hear tick & tock

Cassy O'  
Cassy O'  
Please don't leave  
Cassy O'  
Cassy O'  
Please don't leave

Cassy's got a new plan  
Gotta give herself a break  
And I try, I try, I try  
For heaven's sake

Well, I traveled to Australia  
And I traveled there by train  
This something might sound strange to you  
But on the way I gained a day

And I wrote to tell my family  
And I wrote to tell my friends  
I arrived home, it was lost again  
And this torture never ends

Cassy O'  
Cassy O'  
Please don't leave  
Cassy O'  
Cassy O'  
Please don't leave

Inspector, fix me, my Cassy O's burnt out  
We're losing memories that I can't replace  
She says she's tired of me running in circles  
She says it's time that we took a break

Cassy O'  
Cassy O'  
Please don't leave  
Cassy O'  
Cassy O'  
Please don't leave