Emeli Sande – Next to me

You won't find him drinking at the tables

Rolling dice and staying out till three

You won't ever find him being unfaithful

You will find him, you'll find him next to me

You won't find him trying to chase the devil

For money, fame, for power, out of grief

You won't ever find him where the rest go

You will find him, you'll find him next to me

Next to me, Wouh Hou

Next to me, Wouh Hou

Next to me, Wouh Hou

You will find him, you'll find him next to me

When the money's spent and all my friends have vanished

And i can't seem to find no help or love for free

I know there's no need for me to panic

Cause i'll find him, i'll find him next to me

When the skies are grey and all the doors are closing

And the rising pressure makes it hard to breathe

Well, all i need is a hand to stop the tears from falling

I will find him, I'll find him next to me

Next to me, Wouh Hou

Next to me, Wouh Houh

Next to me, Wouh Hou

I will find him, I'll find him next to me

When the end has come and buildings falling down fast

When we spoilt the land and dried up all the sea

When everyone has lost their heads around us

You will find him, you'll find him next to me

Next to me, Wouh Hou

Next to me, Wouh Hou

Next to me, Wouh Hou

You will find him, you'll find him next to me

Next to me, Wouh Hou

Next to me, Wouh Hou

Next to me, Wouh Hou

You will find him, you'll find him next to me