Emeli Sandé
Next To Me

You won't find him drinking at the table.
Rolling dice and staying out till three.
You won't ever find him being unfaithful.
You will find him next to me.

You won't ever find him trying to change the deal.
For money fame for power out of grief.
You won't ever find him where the rest go.
You will find him next to me.

Next to me, ooh, 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's lost their head all around us  
You will find him you'll find him next to me  
Never in my life have I met someone like him  
I'm blown away by his love for me  
If you ever wonder where it is you'll find him  
You will find him you will find him next to me  
Next to me ooooh  
Next to me ooooh  
Next to me ooooh  
You will find him you'll find him next to me  

When the moneys 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  
All I need is a helping hand to stop the tears from falling  
I will find him will find him next to me  

Next to me ooooh  
Next to me ooooh  
Next to me ooooh  
You will find him you'll find him next to me