

# Budapest

George Ezra

My house in Budapest  
My hidden treasure chest,  
Golden grand piano  
My beautiful Castillo

For you  
You  
I'd leave it all

My acres of a land  
I have achieved  
It may be hard for you to,  
Stop and believe

But for you  
You  
I'd Leave it all

Give me one good reason  
Why I should never make a change  
And baby if you hold me  
Then all of this will go away

My many artifacts  
The list goes on  
If you just say the words  
I'll up and run

Oh, to you  
You  
I'd leave it all  
Give me one good reason  
Why I should never make a change  
And baby if you hold me  
Then all of this will go away

Give me one good reason  
Why I should never make a change  
And baby if you hold me  
Then all of this will go away

My friends and family  
They, don't understand  
They fear they'd lose so much  
If, you took my hand

But, for you  
You,  
I'd lose it all.

Give me one good reason  
Why I should never make a change  
And baby if you hold me  
Then all of this will go away

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You  
You  
I'd leave it all.