Cassy o George Ezra

Cassy s got a new plan Gotta get herself away Well, I d better act quick Yeah, I d better change my ways D 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 G I was ripping out the battery I received myself a shock And to add insult to injury I could still hear tick & tock D G CASSY 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 G A D CASSY 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 Please don t leave G CASSY 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 G A D CASSY 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

```
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
         G
CASSY 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
D G A D
CASSY 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Please don t leave
   G D
CASSY 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
         G
              A
CASSY 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Please
Inspector, fix me, my Cassy O s burnt out
We re losing memories that I can t replace
                       D
She says she s tired of me running in circles
She says it s time that we took a break
```

Please don t leave