

## You Need Me, I Don't Need You by Ed Sheeran

Now I'm in town,
Break it down
Thinking of making
a new song.
Playing a different show
every night in front of a
new crowd that's you know, ciao
Seems that life is (1) now
See me lose focus
as I sing to you loud
And I can't, no, I won't hush.
I'll say the words
that makeyou blush
I'm gonna sing this now-ow-ow
See, I'm true, my songs are
were my heart is
I'm like glue, I stick to
other artist
I'm not you, no that would
be disastrous.
Let me sing and do my
thing and move to greener
postures
See, I'm real, I do it all,
it's all me.
I'm not fake, don't ever
call me lazy
I won't stay put

Give me the chance



# to be free. Suffolk sadly seems to sort of suffocate me. 'Cause you need me man, I don't need you You need me man, I don't need you You need me man, I don't need you at all You need me man, I don't need you You need me man, I don't need you You need me man, I don't need you You (2)\_\_\_\_\_ me man, I don't need you at all You need me. I sing, I write my own tune and I write my own verse, hell Don't need another wordsmith to make my tune sell. Call yourself a singer/writer, you're just bluffing. Name's on the credits and you didn't write nothing. I sing fast, I know that all my shit's cool. I will blast and I didn't go to BRIT school. I came fast with the way

I act, right.

on a crack pipe.

of my genre

I can't last, if I'm smoking

And I won't be a product

My mind will always be



stronger than my songs are.
Never believe the bullshit
that fake guys feed to ya.
Always read the stories
that you hear on Wikipedia.
And musically I'm
demostrating.
When I perform live feels
like I am meditating.
Times at The Enterprise
when some fella filmed me.
Young singer-writer like a
Gabriella-Cilmi.
'Cause you need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't (3) you
You need me man, I don't need you at all
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you at all
You need me.
'Cause with the lyrics I'll
be aiming it right
I won't stop 'till my name's
in lights, at stadium heights
with Damien Rice,
On red carpets,
now I'm on Arabian nights

Because I'm young I know

my brother's gonna give me advice



### Long nighter, short height

and	l'm	going	hyper.

Never be anything but a

singer/songwriter

The game's over but now

I'm on a new level.

Watch how I step on the

track without a loop pedal.

People think that I'm

bound to blow up,

I've done around about a

thousand shows, but

I haven't got a house plus

I live on the couch.

So you believe the lyrics

when I'm singing them out, wow!

From day one, I've been

prepared, with VO5 wax for my

ginger hair. So now I'm back to

the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ giving a dose of what the

future holds. 'Cause it's another day.

Plus I keep my last name

forever, keep this genre pretty basic

Gonna be breaking into other

people tunes (5)\_\_\_\_\_ I chase it.

And replace it with the

elephant in the room

with a facelift.

Into another rapper's shoes

using new laces.



U Ingles
I'm selling CD's from my rucksack,
Aiming for the papers.
Selling CD's from my rucksacks
Aiming for majors.
Nationwide tour with Just Jack,
still had to get the bus back.
Clean-cut kid withot a
razor for the mustache.
I hit back when the pen
hurts me.
I'm still a choir boy in a
Fenchurch tee.
I'm still the same as a year
ago but more people
hear me though.
According to the MuySpace
and YouTube videos.
I'm (6) doing shows,
if I'm not, I'm in the studio.
Truly broke, never growing
up. Call me Rufio.
Melody music maker, reading
all the papers, They say I'm
up-and-coming like I'm
fucking in an elevator.
'Cause you (7) me man, I do
You need me man, I don't need you
You need me man, I don't need you at
You need me man, I don't need you
You (8) me man, I don't nee



You need me man, I don't (10)\_\_\_\_\_ you at all

You need me man, I don't need you.



- 1. great
- 2. need 3. need
- 4. sofa
- 5. when
- 6. always
- 7. need
- 8. need
- 9. need
- 10. need