

JAMES ARTHUR



ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE

JAMES ARTHUR



1. TILIKUM

For some reason, the whale just ah... took a different approach to what, what is was gonna do.

All the world's a stage

Ooohhh

A Seaworld trainer is recovering today after a terrifying ordeal in front of a horrified audience.

Ooohhh

All the world's a stage

Ooohhh

When he was at the surface, he didn't panic. He didn't thrash. He didn't scream.

Maybe he's just built that way.

Ohhh Ohhhh

Eh, eh, eh, eh

Look, try and ascertain this

Swim around in circles, do the same shit

Welcome to my circus, to my slaveship

I'm a servant to the devil, to my payslip

Everybody's telling me to smile more

Preaching politics, fuck 'em, I'll be Guy Fawkes

Racking up the haters, man I need 'em, give me five more

At least I know I'm winning, I'm on fine form

See I don't give a fuck if they don't like me

I'm a motherfucking King and they should knight me

You don't like my fuckin' arrogance, fight me

I'll knock your head off your neck before my flight leaves

Where am I going to?

Places rolling into one

I'm an Orca encapsulated, I'm Tilikum

I need to skill up and chill out and put J Dilla on

I'm close to breaking and killing now that my kin is gone

They're all gone

It's just me

They're all gone

It's just me

And all these leeches on my dick
All these preachers on my back
Can't you see that I am sick?
Can't you see why I could snap?
Look, I'm amazing at my job, that is gospel, that's a fact
But there's some people skills I obviously lack
I'm a wild killer, push me bro, I'm warning ya
You're gonna wish you never touched me when I'm flooring ya
I'll sink my jaws into your neck and ring the coroner
For puttin' my ass on stage up every night
Coz I make more than ya
All the world's a stage, I'm in the largest fuckin' cell
I make millions, but I ain't rockin' like I felt
I'm down at Seaworld, eh, somebody's [rider fell?]
If you won't save a killer whale, I'll stomp your heart [and sharp?]
In the wild I never hurt nobody, still ya slap me down, still [desert balls? ??] from me
Could've purged on that body, got the thirst for the blood
Get the fuck up out my face or I will murder somebody
Eh!

They're all gone
It's just me
They're all gone
It's just me



2. Not Guilty

Ey, I said I'm not guilty
Yeah, I said I'm not guilty
Yeah, I'm not guilty

Ey, Ey
Did ya fuck them sluts? Not guilty
Did you smoke them drugs? Not guilty
Homophobic in a diss track? I'm not guilty
Well, I was smoking when I did that

I'm not guilty
Did ya fuck them sluts? Not guilty
Did you smoke them drugs? Not guilty
Homophobic in a diss track? I'm not guilty
Well, I was smoking when I did that

See, the victim owes the capital
He's gone a bit fanatical
He's led to something radical
Coz I am not grammatical
My theory's anatomical
The views are dead dramatical
Fear is hypothetical
The masses so irrational

Man, I'm bizarrely tired of fame
See it seems like a blame game
Seems like a gravy train
Grinners try and wreck my brain

I'm insane, but my morals and ethics are independent from all of these petty generics
They just keep coming and having the rebel present benevolence
Got me looking at Heaven like I'd be better off dead
I might just die for the hell of it
Yeah, but who the fuck would it benefit?

See I'm sweeping aside all the fear and the lies
Like the secret assignment was sent to my door
The secret assignment was keeping my eyes on the prize
Realise I'm just not the norm
Keeping their eyes on the storm that is me
So that they can keep looking and realise I'm not anything like you
My mission is freedom
I'm preaching to people, can all be as one

I never killed nobody, never filled no bruzzy
Never fucked that chick and never dropped no bitchin'
I'm just flinchin', that is all encrypted
That's a false allegation, this is all very cystic
I'm a target for these preachers
Ask my father, ask my teachers
How they treat 'em, how they poke 'em, how they beat 'em
Like they're holding on to secrets
They can turn into a feature in the gossip rags
For readers all oblivious, they're idiots
You're all fucking idiots!

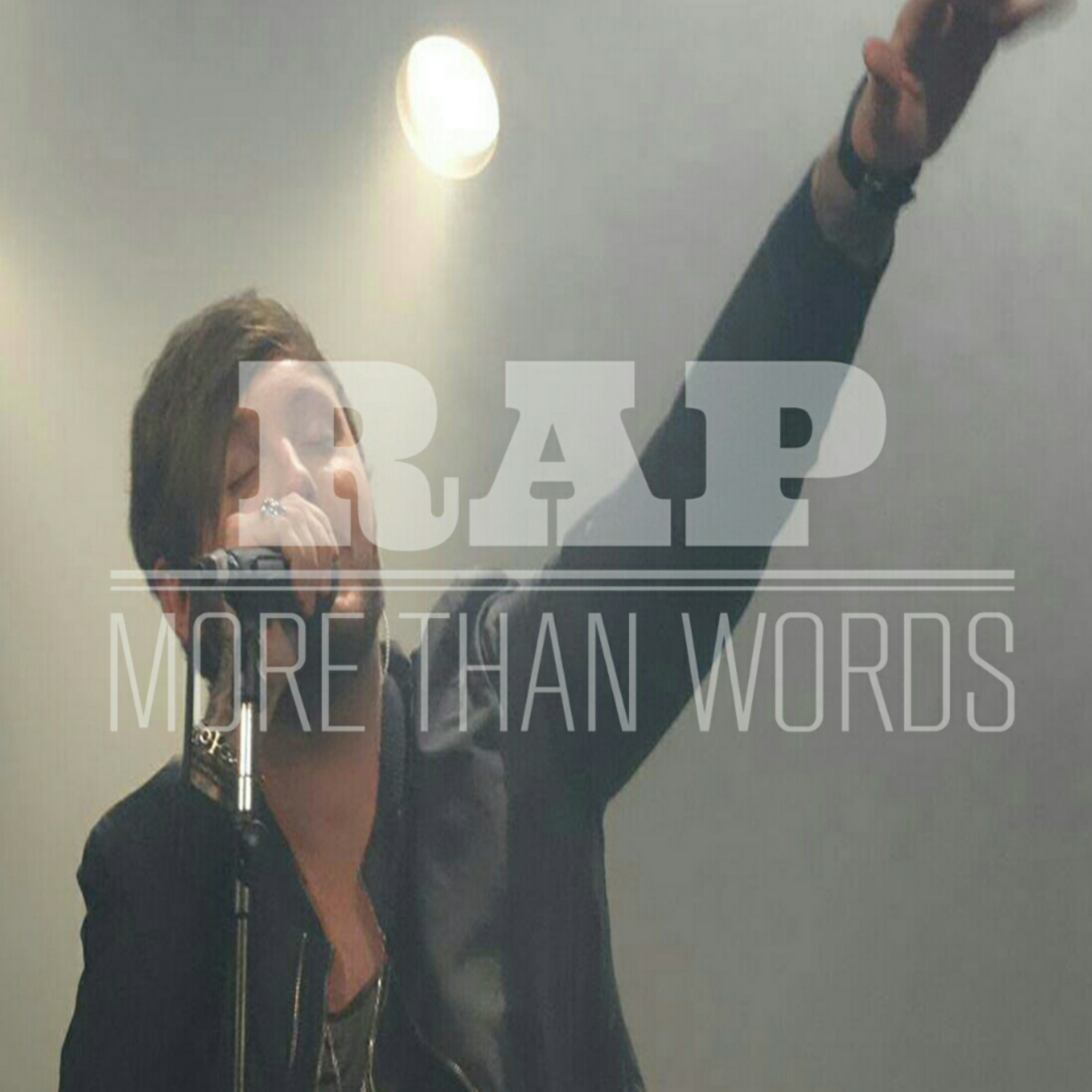
Worse if I did a line or a pill or a blunt or some coke or a pipe or some ket on a flight
Or I fucked a Great White on a bike on the anti-shark bullying rights night
Do you hear nothing?
If I've been blinded by the bright lights
I wouldn't be wearing these rings or these fresh whites
Not a high, staying hard on the right plight
Tell me why should I fight?

I'm not guilty
Did ya fuck them sluts? Not guilty
Did you smoke them drugs? Not guilty
Homophobic in a diss track? I'm not guilty
Well, I was smoking when I did that

I'm not guilty
Did ya fuck them sluts? Not guilty
Did you smoke them drugs? Not guilty
Homophobic in a diss track? I'm not guilty
Well, I was smoking when I did that

See the guilty Mirror tryin' to define me
Define me, they divvy under my skin but I'm actually in it
Been through all of the sinning, all of the winning, the losing, they praise me brilliant
I character kill 'em, from nothing to millions
I see myself in the mirror daily and normally I'm chillin'
But I can sure be a villain
He's right, I'll never be Dylan
I'd rather be Elvis or Jimmy
Life a life with no limits
Bring the bucket and chill 'em, and get the weed in a-sizzlin'
Blame it on my assistant
All the whispering, bickering, your dead tough twittering
You'll always be ringside, I'm in the ring
To all of you bickering, I'm innocent, I swear I'm not guilty

I swear I'm not guilty
I swear I'm not guilty



REAL

MORE THAN WORDS

ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE



**JAMES
ARTHUR**

89

rip
rip
rip

3. WHERE MY ANGELS DARE NOT TREAD



There's people always reaching for my heart
And if they ask me where it is
I wouldn't know where to start

Yeah

It's like the devil and God are feuding inside of me
And the view from the two's just dividing me
Split my mind into two, start revising me
Read reviews, need to choose which side is me
I'ma this zombie, anti-social degenerate, homophobe, misogynistic, tormented elephants
These fuckers never forget
Let's hope we don't forget the relative
The one that's on the sedative
The hell he's in suppressed in his scrupulous mind
Creative, innocent, kind
But has the fear of God
The fear of cogs that turn within machines he buries deep
Within the search for learn n' weed
It's like the Great Wall of China
It's a shame he never shines now
Coz the drugs have made him shine out
Climb out, find out, there's a world beyond the high, bro
Look at 'em smiling whenever you hit the high note
Look at the pain that you cause when you're that wry, no
There's no point drilling the message into his psyche
The schizophrenic's about and I bet he bites me, hey

I'll be in the corner screaming, screaming
With the hands around my hand
Where my angels dare not tread
Where my angels dare not tread

Hey, hey
The brain sees with the bull shit that rhymes though
I'm feeling good when the poetry's timed gold
See if you don't get my metaphors
Ain't no need to get threatened
Coz of the records and records that I've sold
The records that I've broke
I'm guessing that you recognise bro
It is the amount that I smoke?
I don't know bro
Neither of us know
I'm stepping out on my ghost
I see me hosting a hoax
Get the diamonds out the rough
And let 'me hang from a rope, ey
Just take his Rolly and roll
As the monetary system claims another victim
I regret my choices, curse my brain for wishful thinking
Just stick within my arms an affirmation
All regard to be my garden
I'm not flinching, I'm not blinking
I'm not blinking, I'm tired of being a lynchpin
Lynched for being different
Thinking differently
Tell me, where's humility?
Why'd they got it in for me?
They just want my infamy, to defamate my symphony
But they would have to take every single limb for me
Yeah you won't take away symphony

And I'll be in the corner screaming, screaming
With my hands around my head
Where my angels dare not tread 6x



4. Follow The Leader

Follow the leader, to the ends of the earth
Follow the leader, I've been there from the birth
Follow the leader, I love all of ya work
Follow the leader, love you so much that it hurts

Follow the leader, leader, leader
I could never leave ya, I am a believer
I have been to see ya in every single region
I've been close enough that I could slash ya with a cleaver
I just really need ya, I could dice you up and keep ya
Stick you on my wall beside a photograph of Bieber
Take you out for walks, introduce you to my people
Peter, Timothy, Alan and Uncle Kiefer
They'd really love to meet ya
Can't believe that soon I'll meet ya
I'm gonna squeeze ya, I'll put you in a sleeper
Take ya home to Peterbrough
Smoke some sour diesel brah
Ah, Raff I'm so eager to meet ya

Follow the leader, to the ends of the earth
Follow the leader, I've been there from the birth
Follow the leader, I love all of ya work
Follow the leader, love you so much that it hurts

I really hope you'll come back to my house after the show
Coz if you don't I'm afraid that I'll die slow
I'll hold my breath tell these medics there ain't no medicine ready enough to cure such an aching in my soul
My love for you is like no other love that is or ever was
I know your favourite sweet's apple crumble or lemon tops
That fuckin slut was ungrateful, I'd let you wear your socks
I'd fuckin wear you to dinner like you're a pair of clogs
I've followed you since you were a flicker in your Mummy's eyes
It's a shame that I can't touch you like it's Hammer-time
I probably shouldn't have done what I did but now I'm fine
I'm sat here reading this letter cursing my camera time
I check myself in the mirror, I see my hands are tied
Can't do the gig with a vest or an AK49
All the world's a stage, without my fans I'd die
Eh, so I guess I'll fuckin walk the line

***Follow the leader, to the ends of the earth
Follow the leader, I've been there from the birth
Follow the leader, I love all of ya work
Follow the leader, love you so much that it hurts

It's so confusing, you've got colder, you've been using me
I bought you t-shirts and chocolate, I sent you jewellery
Look at what you do to me, I'm crying over stupid shit
Your songs are not about me, I am taking back my jewellery
You're such a fuckin homophobe, I wish I never let you in
To think that I was thinking maybe I should let you live
I'm gonna blow up your family like I'm a terrorist
You were my hero, my Jesus, and now you're my nemesis
I'll climb up on your terrace, menace into your fellowship
I'll slit the throats of your relatives, shoot that Jess in the belly
Feed you heroin, I gave you everything
Now you'll come to bed with me forever, you're in debt with me

***Follow the leader...

Is this P? I got the letters you sent for me
St Lukes is where you mother-fuckin sentenced me
I just found your number, your the same one that's been texting me
Stalkin me, there's police outside your house, you'd better talk to me
Yeah, send him in, this creepy cunt's ignoring me
I think I hear something, wait, wait (knock knock knock, knock) yeah

My name's Paul, I'm a doorman, I wish my mum had aborted me
I'm divorced and I'm lost at the age of forty-three
I'm dressed awkwardly, people are always calling me Paula
Coz I like boys and I'm talking about you constantly
Then I found out you were homophobic and it got me so mad
I exploded and decided your homophobia was not gonna wash on me

You were threatening to slaughter me?! That's all I need
I will always love you my idol, I guess that's all from me
I'm at your door you see, now try ignoring me...

Get the fuck off me
Get off me
Hey, Aaaarrghh Agh

***Follow the leader... 4x

MWAHAHA!

5. Ktype



Ohh, yeah
Hey, hey, hey, hey

I'm hyped baby, don't you leave me no more
I've got to keep going 'til the break of the dawn
Oh na na

Yo man, I'm hyped
I got my slate wiped
Clean, back to following the dream
Back to bitches on my penis
Do you see this?
[Crazy paper on my range up to Venus?]
Rolla J, System Down, Chaka Demus & Pliers
Flyin' higher than the rest
I'll blow my load on these little worldies double fs
Blessed, no less than I'd expect
These days, I'm arrogant, can't nobody change it
Jeez whiz, I'm hyped, I blaze through the maze
While the people faze my name, not me though
Ey, I can't be found, like Nemo, he know, she know
Everybody here knows
But gee he roll with hear no, see no evil
We rub our eyes in disbelief, like where's BeeDo?
Bad girl, pussy's sweet like treacle
Here we go, switchin' to my over-inflated ego
Facetious though, so I can sit back and laugh
At the non-believers quote
My rhyme's a disciple, scepticism in every note
Little kids are Jumpin' Jim
They see that this doesn't drown, does it float
Eyes still, they fail to go where my mind goes
I don't fear failure, I am on a roll
Helpin' to realise I am a prodigy, I'm an anomaly
Nobody toppin' me, nobody stoppin' me
Nobody poppin' this ego's fuckin left me, [?????]
Eff off and eff you, I'm Cee Lo
Ey, eff you, I'm Cee Lo

I'm hyped baby, don't you leave me no more
I've got to keep going 'til the break of the dawn
Oh na na

Later, cool for the gifts we got coz we get the picture
We ain't flinchin' at the negs, we just be gettin' richer
Girl, I'm so hyped, I could kiss ya
Obliterate Kate and her sister
She fucks me like she hates me
She been gettin' from her mister
Eeeee, got a schlong like a donkey
Hung, my flow's tight for a honky
[Buang Wan come too?], getting high watching Kung Fu
Arigato to my ninjas
Yeah, we're the new John Dillingers
Give us any don't floppers we be killing yas
Finish 'em with diligence
Bunch of fuckin' idiots, whole crew hideous
My team lookin' like we all makin' millions

Look to fill ya in, I'm a King, you're a minion
Get on ya knees and beg for mercy at your silliness
I'll cut ya motherfuckin' tongue out
I'll put ya lung out
Watch ya wheeze until ya scullin' air run out, spun-out
Faded, you just look jaded, coz I dare say it
I don't care if they dismay, if they slay
If they pay no credit, no radio edit
Call me a medic coz I'm ill
You got a headache [high memories?] stick byte-free Stalin on the beat
Coz I don't have the time to write
Just giz my Grammy
Giz my Grammy motherfucker!

I'm hyped baby, don't you leave me no more
I've got to keep going 'til the break of the dawn
Oh na na

Oh na na

Oh na na

6 The Summer



Twenty-one Marine Parade
Those were the sweeter days
I was just a kid, I was happy, I was free to blaze
Coy about my rapping, I was going through a Beatles phase
Never ones for napping, we defined the moves, be awake
Rusty Rover out the front on the promenade
I'm not the owner, had no money, I just borrowed cars
Inverted commas, I was living off a [Tarot Cards?]
Told me I should [follow signs?]
Told my crew tomorrow's ours

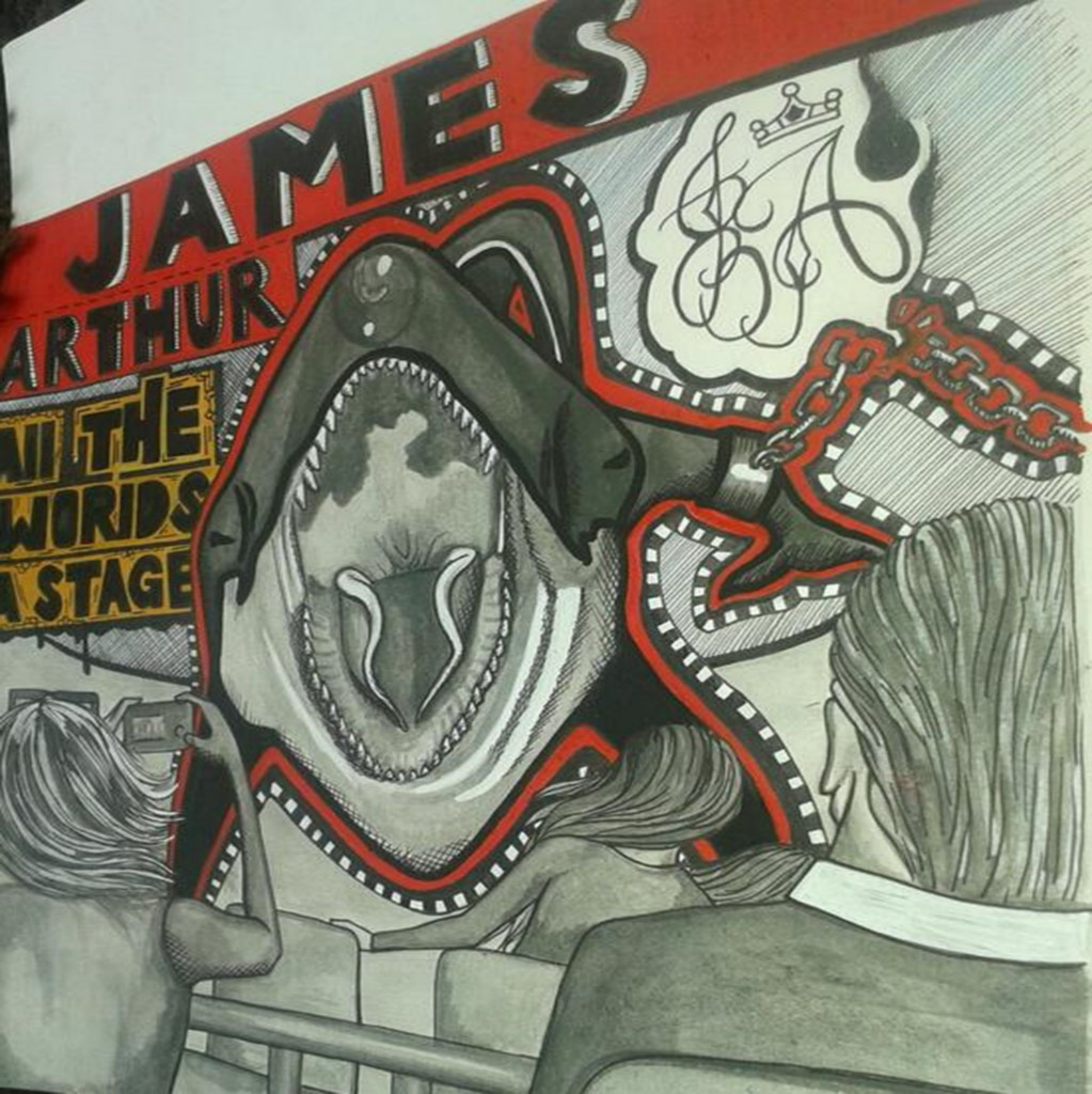
Remember I used to be [old Parade?] - We're coming back for the Summer
Help me get back to my old Parade - We're coming back for the Summer
I feel that I have changed - We're coming back for the Summer

I'm so tired of pretending love
I don't see where it all ends
I've been dreaming of my old home
There I'll rejoin the Parade
There was Travis, there was Carl, Josh and Matty
There was Alex, there was Helen, Tom and Cassie
Not forgetting Big Bear, Paul and Danny
There was Poppy, Lucy, Kate and Mikey P and there was Laddie
All we needed was some weed and some baccy
A couple guitars, and open play and we were happy
I can't remember what it feels like
Gotta get back to my real life, let's go

Remember I used to be [old Parade?] - We're coming back for the Summer
Help me get back to my old Parade - We're coming back for the Summer
I feel that I have changed - We're coming back for the Summer

Everything used to be simple
We're coming back for the Summer
Now there is all these new people
We're coming back for the Summer
I miss Marine Parade

I miss Marine Parade
We're coming back for the Summer
I miss Marine Parade
We're coming back for the Summer
I miss Marine, I miss Marine Parade
We're coming back for the Summer
I miss Marine Parade
We're coming back for the Summer
Eh!



A black and white photograph of a person in silhouette. The person is standing with their right hand raised towards their mouth, as if shouting or singing. Their left hand is also raised, palm facing forward. A bright, circular spotlight shines down from above, illuminating the person and creating a strong contrast with the dark background. The text "7. Hand To Mouth" is overlaid in a white, cursive font across the middle of the image.

7. Hand To Mouth

I got my hand to mouth
Ooohh Yeaahhh
They told me not to speak, so I'll be quiet
They told me not to speak, so I'll be quiet
Oohhh
I've been picking out my brains
Trying to figure what I'm missing
I've been changing all these songs
Coz I know they wouldn't listen

Ey, to my hopes, to my fears, to my grinding teeth
To my [boucles d'art?], to my lack of self-belief
To me screaming at the floor, begging swallow me up
To me stop and hear a voice that keeps on pulling me up
It gives me one more chance to realise the dream
Watch it all roll by like a field of broken dreams
Look, I'm pivotal, they're taking me out
I'm the risk that they don't wanna take
I fill 'em with doubt
Why these motherfuckers so Pinocchio?
And why these A&Rs so controlling? Oh
And why these motherfuckers tryin' to fold me though
But none of these chickens wanna go me though
So I fast-track through the traffic
People [guessin' he's manic?] and while they're crying satanic
I'm from an alien planet
I'm a fuckin' monster
I'm a boss, man I'm ruthless, I'll stomp ya
I'm a prodigy, and they're tryin' to [wax me out?] lyrical
Too many hours spent cowering in smoke clouds
Too many cowards thieving oxygen in small crowds
Hold tight bro, it won't be long 'til everybody gets the message
And they leave you alone
You got the abilities and talents
They're transparent, irrelevant
Ignore their elephant of overcapacity
And when my mind reverts to humour
I'm deciding to laugh at me

They used to call me Rafferty
But now they're calling me King
Used to call me Rafferty
Yeah, and now they're calling me King
They used to call me Rafferty
Eh, and now they're calling me King
They're calling me King
Ooohhh
Yeah, they're calling me King
Yeah, they're calling me King

G. Cigar & Congac



Listen, I'm not ashamed of my Drake hand
As far as I can see, Drake's a great man
English MC's always seem to diss him
That's coz their girlfriends wanna kiss him
You disrespect and inspire every single person
It's probably why your music never surfaced
Nobody wants to listen
You just can't make tripe glisten
I'm smitten, in love with these beats, I'm fellating
And there are thousands of people out here relating
It's not frustrating
Like life isn't causing me that aching pain I was feeling every...
Day in, day out, day in, day out
My head stuck in the clouds
Now I'm chest out, sup in the clouds
Stuffin' the pounds in my pocket
I'm going off like a rocket

Cigar and cognac
Me and this blonde lass
And it's never just one glass tonight
It's never just one glass
Its good weed, good peeps

Cigar and cognac
Me and this blonde lass
And it's never just one glass tonight
It's never just one glass
Its good weed, good peeps
Cigar and cognac

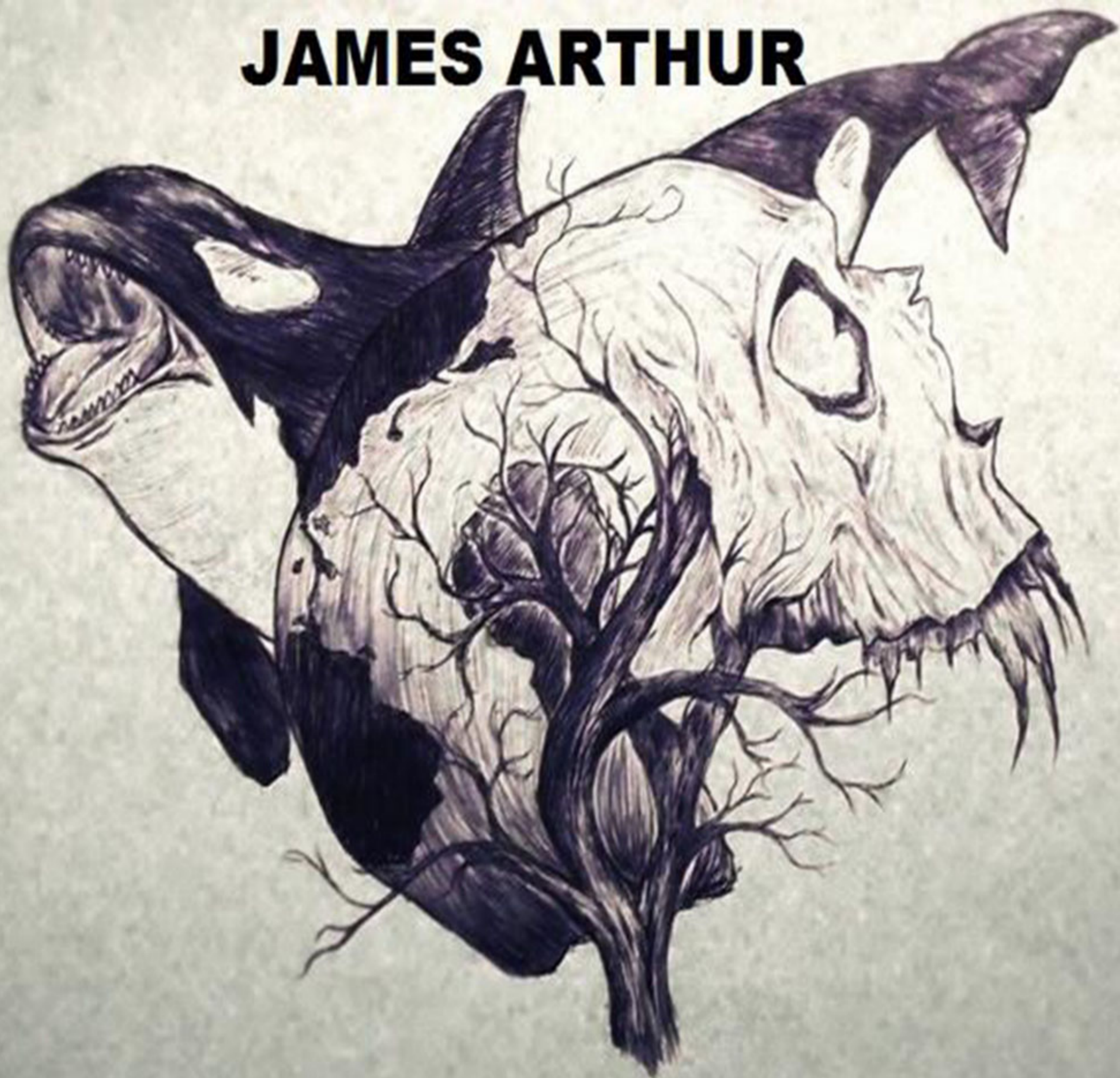
Damn, they believe in what they read in papers
Damn, guessing all that matters is the paper
Damn, everybody sees me in the papers
Damn, I've been making millions of [obey 'em???)
Glam, fuck you I'm winning the wars weekly
Eyes red like the barnet on Ron Weasley
Sorry to the models that couldn't keep me
You really thought you could defeat me, seriously?
Blink your days while I blaze without no hesitation
I keep writing I love that you rock, the main thing
That's fuel to my alter-ego Raff
Speaking, I don't see that monster, where the fuck did he go?

I can see your freezing cold souls erected
By the tabloids and trivia all be intercepted
They wanna turn you into paranoid androids
And boy, you will adhere to the venereal fear
Adenoids pulled out you can't smell the bull shit
That's giving you hooks until your skull splits
Venom and [quarters??] are battering your narrow minds
The blind are just leading the blind
[There's a line right before the chorus that's hard to hear ?????? ???]

Cigar and cognac
Me and this blonde lass
And it's never just one glass tonight
It's never just one glass
Its good weed, good peeps

Cigar and cognac
Me and this blonde lass
And it's never just one glass tonight
It's never just one glass
Its good weed, good peeps
Cigar and cognac

JAMES ARTHUR



All The Worlds A Stage



9. Live Like A Queen

Live like a queen in my castle
I can smoke my weed, you can drink rosé
All day, all day
I can smoke my weed, you can drink rosé

Live like a queen in my castle
I can smoke my weed, you can drink rosé
All day, all day
Yeah

Of the secret stars aligned
You've been put in these hands of mine
I gotta keep you from the wolves
That pull the wool over your eyes
It's something that's hard to find
Plummet in sands of time
We'll avalanche in the decline
But this love, it is strong, defiant
I'm feeling like the champ when I'm holding you close
There's zoot on my lips
I'm breathing the ghost of the past
And reflect on the facts
And the fact is that the path that I've found is amazing
I'm loving, I'm living, I'm winning, I'm blazing
All these conspiracies ancient inside my head
I'm on this new thing
I think it's you, I think I might call it the You thing
Hard to quantify, superstar, reign it in
Alright, we'll switch roles, I'll dance and you sing ?

Live like a queen in my castle
I can smoke my weed, you can drink rosé
All day, all day



JAMES ARTHUR

all the world's a stage

10 WORLD TITL



Ohh Oohhh Yeah
Want the World Title
Want the World Title

Yeah

It's really feeling like these fucking walls are caving in
My soul is crying in this kitchen I've been slaving in
My wafer patience wavers, keeping quiet's wearing thin
I'm speaking up, I don't want half
I'm taking everything. Everything!
I'm taking all of the money coz I will never get the recognition
Though I deserve it, I slept inside of your television

...

See all I know is this vision I envisage within my twisted thought
The pressure in my temple ever since they got divorced
I've been forced to reinforce my retorts
Long been shot before I'm reaching the shots
Oh, rest assured I am never fucking resting
I'm gonna boycott the news coz I'm investing
In the future of a better world
For my little boy or little girl, yeah
I'm gonna cure my fuckin' karma like my name is [Alvarez??]

Let's go, let's go, I want the World Title
Let's fight, let's fight, I want the World Title
Let's go, let's go, I want the World Title
Let's fight, let's fight, I want the World Title

See the first few rounds, I was jabbed, I was hooked
I was smashed on my back
Blue and black, like I looked smacked up
But like the fact does appear within the hand
But the better man is champ
I did stand up, hands up
I come out swinging and catch him
But man, he hangs tough
I move to south in a counter, but boy, he lands rough
Face down on the canvas
They check for blood like he suffered a bullet
Deep in the depths of his stomach
I target the enemy, cock and pull it
Look at the skull, it looks beaten and mullered
Look at the shades of my character colour
Look at my confidence level, it's fuller
I'ma fightin' for lovin'
Coz I can't trust another woman
Since my Mother...
I don't see red, I see blood on the carpet, the rugs and the covers
I'll take your life like a mugger
See my Sister and hug her
Take us out of this gutter, I'm a bullet, let's go

Let's go, let's go, I want the World Title
Let's fight, let's fight, I want the World Title
Let's go, let's go, I want the World Title
Ohhh, Let's fight, let's fight, I want the World Title

Let's go, let's go, I want the World Title
Let's fight, let's fight, I want the World Title
Let's go, let's go, I want the World Title
Ohhh, Let's fight, let's fight, I want the World Title



11. Which Climb's Easiest

Dream a little dream
Dream a little dream for me, for me

She told me put the bag down, Jamie put the bag down
I know it seems like everything is really bad now
I know it's [true?] we're living in this one-track town
Just like [to shoot?], take a hit and pass it back round
In the background, dealer banging on the door
My head's banging, must be pranging up the score
See I don't worry, I was built for lasting war
You ask me when the war is over, you can't hack it anymore
I said a fight is never over, we would have to reach the top
She said you can do it, swap the rock for what I said
You must be joking, you mean rocking that generic pop?
She said you're special, I just coughed and rubbed her merits off

Dream a little dream
Dream a little dream for me, for me

Yeah, yeah
Look at my face, I don't fit the criteria
Look at my crowds, look at all of my experience
Listen they would never take my songs serious
Think of all the pounds, tell me which climb's easiest

I'm hella nervous, producer's say Who's next?
Tell me what kind of dumb shit I'll do next?
My knees tremble, I panic, I'm too stressed
I try and remember if there's any booze left
Inside the bag in the club, mumble who's next?
Sends an echo through the stadium, echoing who's next?
I'm next on my way to this huge jest
I sing a song and Nicole told me "You's blessed"
I was screaming, screaming fuck the world inside my head
It taught me I was a waster, I had no common sense
Now there's cameras and suddenly all the times dead
I'll return your merits and pour you a glass of fine red

Dream a little dream
Dream a little dream for me, for me 2x



12. Turn The World Around

Yeah ayy Yeah aayyy Ey
All I know is this
That hate should not exist
And ignorance is bliss
So I'll blow you all a kiss
See I, I can turn the world around
I'll prove to you that I
I can turn the world around
For all of the lies they told
All of the lies they sold
All the dislike they cited
When they sighted their target
They hate me
I was fighting with me
All of this pain for a tweet
From an owl that's unwise
When he's lost in a fight
But I can turn the world around
I'll prove to you that I
I can turn the world around
Oohh I, I can turn the world around
I'll prove to you that I
I can turn, I can turn the world around
It's like I'm retraining my mind
Coz all the lies have been uncovered
Feel the pressure leave my shoulders
Now I'm seeking help from others
When I'm underneath your covers
There's no lies, you don't tell me lies
You're the one that I'll believe in when my Mummy dies
Yeah I know we had our differences
But I can't bear my Mother cryin
They call it love
Now I'm close enough to realise
I'm close enough to know
There's no more need to theorise
I can turn the world around
Just like I know the sun will rise
I can turn the world around
I'll prove to you that I
I can turn the world around
I promise you that I
I can turn the world around
I'll prove to you that I
I can turn, I can turn the world around

*„My names is James Arthur.
And I love You.“*

James Arthur

love

THANK @ANAT800 FOR THE LYRICS.

JAMES ARTHUR HUNGARY©

TILIKUM
NOT GUILTY
WHERE MY ANGELS DARE NOT TREAD
FOLLOW THE LEADER
HYPE
THE SUMMER
HAND TO MOUTH
CIGAR & CONGAC
LIVE LIKE A QUEEN
WORLD TITLE
WHICH CLIMBS EASIEST
TURN THE WORLD AROUND

2014
JAMES ARTHUR

all the world's a stage



JAMES ARTHUR