DON'T

Words and Music by ED SHEERAN, DAWN ROBINSON, BEN LEVIN, RAPHAEL SAADIQ, ALI JONES-MUHAMMAD and CONESHA OWENS





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Verse 3:

[Knock, knock, knock] on my hotel door.

I don't even know if she knows what for.

She was crying on my shoulder.

I already told ya.

Trust and respect is what we do this for.

I never intended to be next.

But you didn't need to take him to bed, that's all.

And I never saw him as a threat.

Until you disappeared with him to have sex, of course.

It's not like we were both on tour.

We were staying on the same ****ing hotel floor.

And I wasn't looking for a promise to commitment.

But it was never just fun and I thought you were different.

This is not the way you realise what you wanted.

It's a bit too much too late if I'm honest.

All this time, god knows, I'm singin':