

# Everyone Requires a Plan

## The Lumineers

He whispers secrets through a thick moustache  
And she listens to him,  
Flicks her cigarette's ash  
And smoke hangs velvet curtains  
And hides her lips  
And she hopes to hell it's worth all her health risks  
I know it was you  
I know it was you  
'Cause everyone requires a plan  
I can give you  
It's all been a sleight of hand  
I know it was you  
I know it was you

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>