Jamie Cullum "Get Your Way"

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Dinner at eight, that sounds fine I suppose that means you'll turn up 'round nine Bought a bunch of flowers just for her She says the burden's on the receiver

I opened the door and you walked in The scent of wild jasmine The room seemed to freeze in time My regular table will be just fine

Radiant and elegant, you might be But your concentration is so go-lightly Both of your eyes reflectin' the moon You really think you own the room

So what game shall we play today? How about the one where you don't get your way? But even if you do, that's okay

So what game shall we play today? How about the one where you don't get your way? But even if you do, that's okay

Try to pick it up, readin' the signs
It's turnin' out to be a real good time
And who'd have thought that entertainment
Lies in the winter of your discontent

Now, we sit at the table, face to face Queen takes pawn, check or checkmate I feel your foot brush against my leg I'm not that easily led

You flutter your eyes and you toss your hair I have to say that it is kind of unfair Let me tell you baby now what's in store You win the battle but I'll win the war

So what game shall we play today? How about the one where you don't get your way? But even if you do, that's okay So what game shall we play today? How about the one where you don't get your way? But even if you do, that's okay

This has been fun, I suppose Although my feeling's are all juxtaposed But truth be told, I'm as fickle as hell But gentlemen never kiss and tell

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