

Tom Felton

"If That's Alright With You"

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If that's alright with you (I'll be on my way)...

If that's alright with you,
I'll pack my bags and be on my way.
And still if that's not alright with you -
speak now 'cause I'm on my way round
To spend the night with you,
Hold you in my arms like you was a guitar.
And by now you're guessing I'm liking you.
So fine and I want you to be mine.

So while I'm in this state of mind there's no time like
the present.

Pick you up to sing you little songs under a half
crescent.

Be so very pleasant -
Only you and myself.
The only problem is I'm here
And you appear just to be somewhere else.

That's just the way it is.
I've done my best yet still I'm stressed.
Oh no I'm sick of the way it is.
And what to do I simply haven't got two clues.

Because I've been searching for a person of a kind,
But the only thing I've found is she's pretty hard to
find.

Starry shine from the sky at night like its my final sign.
I wish that you were with me but I guess that I'll get by
alright.

'Cause that's when I woke up you're not lying there.
For that's when I woke up and realized how much I
simply care...
And How much I simply care...

If that's alright with you -
I'll pack my bags and be on my way.
And still if that's not alright with you speak now
'cause I'm on my way
round

To spend the night with you,
Hold you in my arms like you was a guitar.
And by now you're guessing I'm liking you.
You're so fine and I want you to be mine.

Wherever she is and whatever she's doing,
She's probably got a hundred thousand people
already queuing,
And on top of it my brain and body haven't seemed to
got a grip,
every time I try to ring you up I seem to bottle it.
What a dick!
What to say to you? Forgotten it.
Supposed to be so confident and cool - I'm quite the
opposite.
Listen, yeah, being by myself already sick of that.
Kiss your lips - hit me for six, just like a cricket bat.
Smack, gone, going, what's happened is not knowing

-
Wont stop flowing 'till I've filled up my little cup of
fort.
Looking for a little lady to love and not the other sort.
I love the thought of you and I living like its do or die.
I'm here for you my girl you as long as I'm blue and I
There'll be a cloudless sky when I see the sight of
you.
I kiss you on the lips, but only if that's alright with you.
(But only if that's alright with you.)

If that's alright with you
I'll pack my bags and be on my way.
And still if that's not alright with you,
Speak now 'cause I'm on my way round
To spend the night with you,
Hold you in my arms like you was a guitar.
And by now you're guessing I'm liking you.
You're so fine and I want you to be mine.
I want you to be mine...

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