Where Is Your Heart At?

Jamie Cullum

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You asked me over, and over and over Have you seen my peacock-feathered hat? If it was under a four-leaf clover I'd be on the lawn lookin' for thatWhere is your heart at? Nobody knows that, Even though you've him, her, me and an army searching I've got a feeling, you will be reeling When you are bad and the circus comes to town And you'll see me leaving dressed up As a magician or something like that You're satin flip-flops are hidden in the Pockets of your velvet dressing gown Your diamond cuff-links are hidden in the Ruffles of your silk white shirt from townWhere is your heart at? Nobody knows that, Even though you've him, her, me and an army searching I've got a feeling, you will be reeling When you are bad and the circus comes to town And you'll see me leaving dressed up As a magician or something like that (hey)

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