Get Your Way

Jamie Cullum

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
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

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