

Get Your Way

[Jamie Cullum](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

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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