

## Get Your Way

*So what game shall we play today?*

V?deo: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tm0hn9UZMt4>

Dinner at eight, that sounds fine  
I suppose it 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 reflect the room  
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?  
And even if you do, that's o.k.  
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Try to pick it up, I'm reading the signs  
It's turning out to be a real good time  
Now who'd have thought that entertainment  
Lies in the winter of our discontent

We sit at the table, face to face  
Queen takes pawn check on, check mate  
I feel your foot brush against my leg  
I'm not that easily led

You flutter your eyes and touch your hair  
I have to say that it is kinda unfair  
Now let me tell you baby what's in store  
You win the battle but I'll win the war

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This has been fun, I suppose  
Although my feelings are all juxtaposed  
Truth be told I'm as fickle as hell  
But a gentleman never kisses and tells

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*Foto: Facebook Jamie Cullum*