

Anyway

Jamie Cullum

Two bit philosopher with pointless proclamations on his t-shirt
Holding it together through a futuristic world that can't be much worse

What did you say, what did you do, what did you lose
You know that love ain't gonna make itself
Sleep through the day, nothing to prove, how do you choose
With all the colours taken off the shelf

I ain't gonna mind read, mind read
Cut me I will still bleed, still bleed
When you've burned through the lies
All the jokes, all the rhymes
No one's gonna stop you from falling

Though I'd do it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to say
Though I'd do it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to say
I know I shouldn't - but I did it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to say
Though I'd do it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to say

Always remember that the terrorists of time well they ain't friendly
All those decisions baby, their empty sound rings so profoundly
Summers they ache, summers they break, summers they waste
Your empty body of the bitter tears
You've run around, chasing a sound, you've never found
That kept you going through the leaner years

Patience ain't a virtue, virtue
Dreamers, they can't hurt you, hurt you
'Cos if you live through it all
May as well lose it all
Nothing's gonna stop you from falling

Though I'd do it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to say
Though I'd do it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to say

I gonna tell you one more time
I gonna tell you one more time

All I do it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to say

Though I'd do it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to sa
y
Though I'd do it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to sa
y
Though I'd do it anyway, 'cos there's nothing left for us to sa
y
I know I shouldn't - but I did it anyway, 'cos there's nothing
left for us to say