

# Smoke And Mirrors

Jamiroquai

Stop what you're doing get into  
this groove  
Can't you see the signs?  
Carried away on a wave of devotion  
With music pumping  
The lights sre shining so bright

Stop what you're doing get  
into this groove  
Can't you see the signs?

Slip on out and slip on into his shoes  
He dances like a plasticine machine  
Some guys seize the day  
Some guys got the way  
Sweet old-skool attraction

He wants your lovin tonight

He tells you you're no cheapskate  
reproduction  
You're sure that he must be the  
real thing  
Well you're damned if you do  
And you're damned if you don't  
'Cos your friends don't like his haircut

But he wants your lovin tonight

Oh seven brides might meet the  
seven brothers  
That doesn't mean that you are one  
of them  
Seventeen other lovers left the scene  
But you don't think that you're the  
ge-between  
Giiirl think about it

He wants your lovin tonight

Oh those days turn into years and you  
did nothing  
And now you wish you'd been left out  
there on the shelf  
Baby you're an angel  
Doin things for him and not yourself

Those flaming eyes that flicker in  
the fast lane  
Don't tell of broken hearts he's  
left behind  
It's hard not to succumb  
But you were stuck under his thumb  
You won't have a word of it  
Your mama's going out of her mind

This is not the thing she wanted for ya

Chained up to the kitchen sink of life  
Thirteen years of negligence  
But you're too far in to jump the fence  
I bet you rue the day  
When you took his lovin that night

So hard for you to see through smoke  
and mirrors  
How come you never look before  
you leap  
Well baby you're an angel  
You didn't know he's playing this  
for keeps

Can't you see the gook the  
bad the ugly  
They told you it was far too far to drop  
Oh baby you're an angel  
Crying on a shoulder made of rock

Ahh, ahh, he wants your lovin...  
Tonight my dear, tonight your lovin

He wants your lovin tonight (4x)