

# Beverley Knight, Tea & Symphony

There she goes again  
She tells you all the things your heart wants to hear  
Problem is, my friend  
Her words are not exclusive, just for your ear

I know just what you're going through  
When love leaves you alone  
Those long cold nights on your own

Could be you need some tea and sympathy  
Could be you need my hands all over your body  
Could be she can't do what comes naturally to me  
If you change your mind  
Let me sympathise

There I go again  
Can't help what's on my mind, I know I'm intense  
Well I don't mean to offend  
But she done played ya like a game, all smiles and pretence  
Well maybe what you're looking for is closer than you know  
Let me show you where you can go

Could be you need some tea and sympathy  
Could be you need my hands all over your body  
Could be she can't do what comes naturally to me  
If you change your mind  
Let me sympathise

Listen to me  
I know my intentions are politically incorrect  
But understand me boy, I'm so infatuated  
Come to me, I can be all the things she won't be  
Come and get my love

Could be you need some tea and sympathy  
Could be you need my hands all over your body  
Could be she can't do what comes naturally to me  
If you change your mind

Could be you need some tea and sympathy  
I see the way your eyes burn holes in my body  
I'll show you what you and I could be  
Baby if you come inside  
I'll be waiting  
Let me sympathise

Tea and sympathy

Come to me  
I can be, what you need faithfully  
Come to me  
I can be, all your tea and sympathy  
Come to me  
I can be, what you need faithfully  
Come to me  
I can be, all your tea and sympathy