Jamie Cullum, Tripping Up

I see my life running in cycles Except the other day I felt like a change Watch as I break this vicious circle You gone and made me see some things in different ways

Now need not explain it See with you girl No need to hide Time, time waits for no man Or am I just using these all cliqued ideas

Here it comes again
It's that something I can't explain
Like a drug in my brain
It won't be long before I hit the ceiling
And lose my mind
But you'll stop me
From tripping up this time

It doesn't feel like other times
I met with disaster like it was my good old friend
I had some trouble with the signs
Like another language
I couldn't even comprehend

Now, need not explain it See with you girl No need to hide You're your just so different You see with you my dear I really can confide

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random jazzy noises

Here it comes again it's that something I can't explain Like a drug in my brain It won't be long before I hit the ceiling and lose my mind Maybe it is a sign

Here it comes again it's that something I can't explain Like a drug in my brain It won't be long before I hit the ceiling And lose my mind But you'll stop me From tripping up this time