

# 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

Here it comes again  
It's that something I can't explain  
Like a drug in my brain  
It won't be long for I hit the ceiling  
and lose my mind  
But you'll stop me  
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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