

Beverley Knight, Tea And Sympathy

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