

# Tanita Tikaram, The Way That I Want You

We're not talking  
I'm not talking sensibly enough  
You know the soul of a man is many coloured  
Soul of a man one to another  
Wants you another day

I'm not wishing on a star  
Talk  
The soul of a man is many coloured  
Soul of a man wants you another  
Another day

From the airport  
To be by your side  
From a reading  
And that's the one  
That hurts my pride  
From the church yard  
Into your trust  
To the talk  
That we must, we must rekindle  
To the way I want you  
To the way I don't want  
Nothing from you  
Nothing from you  
Nothing from you

You know the soul of is man is many coloured  
Soul of a man is many coloured  
The soul of a man one to another  
Want you another day