

Gran Torino

Jamie Cullum

So tenderly
Your story is
Nothing more
Than what you see
Or
What you've done
Or will become
Standing strong
Do you belong
In your skin
Just wondering Gentle now
The tender breeze
Blows
Whispers through
My Gran Torino
Whistling another
Tired song
Engine humms
And bitter dreams
Grow heart locked
In a Gran Torino
It beats
A lonely rhythm
All night long
It beats
A lonely rhythm
All night long
It beats
A lonely rhythm
All night long
Realign all the stars above my head
Warning signs travel far
I drink instead on my own Oh! how I've known
the battle scars and worn out beds
Gentle now a tender breeze blows
whispers through a Gran Torino
whistling another tired song Engines humm and bitter dreams grow
heart locked in a Gran Torino
it beats a lonely rhythm all night long These streets are old they shine
with the things I've known
and breaks through the trees
their sparkling Your world is nothing more than all the tiny things you've left behind So tenderly

your story is
nothing more than what you see
or what you've done or will become
standing strong do you belong
in your skin; just wonderingGentle now a tender breeze blows
whispers through the Gran Torino
whistling another tired song
engines humm and bitter dreams grow
a heart locked in a Gran Torino
it beats a lonely rhythm all night longMay I be so bold and stay
I need someone to hold
that shudders my skin
their sparklingYour world is nothing more than all the tiny things you've left behindSo realign
all the stars above my head
warning signs travel far
i drink instead on my own oh how ive known
the battle scars and worn out bedsGentle now a tender breeze blows
whispers through the Gran Torino
whistling another tired song
engines humm and better dreams grow
heart locked in a Gran Torino
it beats a lonely rhythm all night long
it beats a lonely rhythm all night long
it beats a lonely rhythm all night long
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>