

Too Cool For The Room

Brenda Russell

Too cool for the room

You spin, you slip right in
And you know you've got that dangerous grin
What's new, what's up with you?
I got a feelin' I'm not gonna get away

Your breeze just hit me
And it gon' knocked me off my feet
I got a little bit weak in the knees
Ooh and what's that thing you do
Makes everybody wanna talk to you
Is it really true?

That you're just
Too cool for the room
Too cool for the room

We meet, we barely speak
And already I'm in way too deep
No sense, and no defence now
I got a feelin' I'm not gonna get away, no

No judge, no jury
Could ever rule against that face
Baby they would have to blow out the case
You win, the verdict's in
I guess you're coming out on top again
So I'm just giving in
'Cause everybody knows you're just

Too cool for the room (Baby)
Too cool for the room (For the room, oh)

I guess you're coming out on top again
So I'm just giving in
Don't you know you're

Too cool (Oh baby, you know you're just too cool)
For the room (Cool it up, cool it up)
Too cool (All day I would, all day I would)
For the room (For the room)

Too cool (Gotta get my coat, baby)
For the room (Mm babe, yeah yeah yeah)
Too cool (Ooh, it's that thing you do)
For the room