

# Gran Torino

Jamie Cullum

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 wondering

gentle 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 long

may I be so bold and stay  
I need someone to hold  
that shudders my skin  
their sparkling

your world is nothing more than all the tiny things you've left behind

so 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 beds

gentle 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