JAMIE CULLUM
TWENTY SOMETHING
WHAT A DIFFERENCE A DAY MADE
THESE ARE THE DAYS
SINGIN' IN THE RAIN
TWENTYSOMETHING
BUT FOR NOW
OLD DEVIL MOON
I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT
BLAME IT ON MY YOUTH
I GET A KICK OUT OF YOU
ALL AT SEA
WIND CRIES MARY
LOVER, YOU SHOULD HAVE COME OVER
IT'S ABOUT TIME
NEXT YEAR, BABY
WHAT A DIFFERENCE A DAY MADE

WORDS BY STANLEY ADAMS
MUSIC BY MARIA GREVER

\( \text{\textcopyright} \ 1934 \text{ E. B. MARKS MUSIC CORP. USA} \)
\( \text{PETER MAURICE MUSIC CO LTD, LONDON WC2H 0QY} \)
bought the sun and the flowers
where there used to be rain.

My yesterday was blue dear,

today I'm part of you dear.
My lonely nights are

through dear
since you said you were mine.
What a difference a day made there's a rainbow before me, skies above can't be stormy since that moment of bliss; that thrilling kiss. It's heaven when you find romance on your
These are the days that I've been missing; give me the taste.
give me the joy of summer wine.
These are the days that bring new meaning; I feel the stillness of the sun and I feel fine.

Sometimes when the nights are closing early,

I remember you and I start to smile.
Even though now you don't want to know me
I get on by

and I go the extra mile.

These are the times of love and meaning:

melted away and found the light.
These are the days of endless dreaming; troubles of life

floating away like a bird in flight. These are the days,

these are the days; these are the days.
Thought you said our love would last forever,

believing that the tears would end for good.

I told you that we'd get through any weather, maybe that
didn't work out but we did the best we could.
These are the days that I've been missing: give me the taste,
give me the joy of summer wine.

These are the days that bring new meaning: I feel the stillness of the sun and I feel fine.
SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

WORDS BY ARTHUR FREED
MUSIC BY NACIO HERB BROWN

\[ E\text{maj}7/\text{G} \]

\[ D\text{m7} \]

\[ I'm \]

\[ E\text{b} \]

\[ Fm7 \]

\[ Cm7 \]

\[ \text{sing - ing in the rain, just sing - ing in the rain...} \]

\[ A\text{b} \]

\[ E\text{b} \]

\[ Cm7 \]

\[ \text{What a glo - ri - ous feel - ing I'm} \]

\[ A\text{b} \]

\[ E\text{b} \]

\[ C \]

\[ \text{happy again.I'm laugh - ing at clouds.} \]

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so dark up above,

in my heart and I'm ready for love,

for love.

Let the

stormy clouds chase everyone from the place.
Come on with the rain  I've a

smile on my face.    I walk down the lane

with a happy refrain and sing

singing in the rain,
in the rain.

Da ba do do do do do

La la la la la la la

I'm
Singin' in the rain, just singin' in the rain.

What a glorious feeling

I'm happy again. I walk down the lane

With a happy refrain and sing...
singing in the rain,

(1st time only)

in the rain.

Da ba do do do do do do do do da do.

Repeat to fade
TWENTYSOMETHING

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JAMIE CULLUM

Rubato  \( J = 90 \)

After

years of expensive education

a
car full of books and anticipation, I'm an

expert on Shakespeare and that's a hell of a lot but the

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world don't need scholars as much as I thought.  
Swing feel $j = 170$

I'll go travelling for a year, finding myself or start a career.
I could work for the poor,

all seem so different but we're just the same.

go to the gym so I don't get fat.

Aren't things more easy with a tight

Drum fill
six pack?

Who knows the answers,

who do you trust?

I can't even separate love from lust.

Maybe move back home and pay

Drum fill

off my loans, working nine to five.
answer phones.

Don't make me live for my

Friday nights, drinking eight pints and getting in fights.

Drum fill

Piano solo

Horns backing
I don't want to get up, just let me lie in; leave me alone. I'm a twenty-something. Maybe I'll just fall in love that could solve...
it all. 

Philosophers say 

that that's enough; 

there 

surely must be more 

Swing feel 

Love ain't the answer nor is work, the
truth eludes me so much it hurts...

But I'm still having fun and I guess that's the key, I'm a

twenty something and I'll keep being me.
Sure I know you'd like to have me talk about my future and a

million words or so to fill you in about my past.

Have I sisters or a brother? When's my birthday? How's my mother?
Well my dear, in time I'll answer all those things you asked. But for now I'll just say I love you; nothing more seems important somehow. And tomorrow can wait come whatever, let me love you forever, but right now, right now.
Some fine day when we go walking we'll take time for idle talkings,
sharing every feeling as we watch each other smile.

I'll hold your hand, you'll hold my hand, we'll say things we never have planned,
then we'll get to know each other, in a little while. But for
now let me say I love you; later on there'll be time for so much more.

But for now, meaning now and forever, let me kiss you my darling, then once more, once more.
But for now, let me say I love you...

later

on I must know much more of you.

But for now, here and now, how I

love you, as you are in my arms I love you.

1

love you, I love you.

1
I look at you and suddenly something in your eyes I
see soon begins bewitching me.

\[ J = 185 \text{ Swing} \]

I look at you and suddenly

something in your eyes I see, soon begins bewitching
It's that old devil moon

that you stole from the sky, it's that

old devil moon in your eye.

You and your glance makes this romance too hot to
handle... Stars in the night blazing their

light can't hold a candle to your razzle dazzle.

You got me flying high and wide

on a magic carpet ride. Full of butterflies in-
I just wanna cry, wanna croon, I just wanna cry, wanna croon,
laugh like a loon. It's that old devil moon in your eye.

Just when I think
I'm free as a dove,
old devil moon
deep in your eyes
blinds me with love.

I look at you and suddenly
something in your eyes I see

soon begins bewitching me.
I look at you and suddenly

something in your eyes I see

soon begins bewitching me.

It's that old devil moon

that you stole from the sky

it's that old devil moon in your eye.
You and your glance makes this romance too hot to handle. Stars in the night blazing their light can't hold a candle to your razzle dazzle. You got me flying high and wide.
on a magic carpet ride._

Full of butterflies in-

side, I just wanna cry, wanna croon,

want to laugh like a loon._

It's that old devil moon in your eyes.
Just when I think
I'm free as a dove, old devil moon
deep in your eyes blinds me with love.
I COULD HAVE DANCED ALL NIGHT

WORDS BY ALAN JAY LERNER
MUSIC BY FREDERICK LOEWE

\[ \text{drumming on the Piano} \]

I could have danced all night,

I could have danced all night,
danced all night and

still have begged for more.

I could have

spread my wings and done a
thousand things
I've never, ever,
done before.
I'll never know.
what made it so exciting.
25
but all at once
my heart took

28
flight.  
I only know when she_

31
began to dance with me I could have
danced, danced, danced all night.

Bed

I couldn't go to bed.

My head's too light to try and settle down.

Sleep, I couldn't sleep tonight.
not for all the jewels in the crown.
flight.

I only know

when she began to dance with me.

I could have danced, danced, danced.
If I expected love when first we kissed; blame it on my youth.

If only just for you I did exist; blame it
on my youth.
I believed in every-thing.
like a child of three,
you meant more than
anything, you meant all the world to me.
If
you were on my mind all night and day;
blame it on my
youth. If I forgot to eat and sleep and...

pray; blame it on my youth. If I cried a

little bit when first I learned the truth;

don't blame it on my heart, blame it on my youth.
I GET A KICK OUT OF YOU

WORDS AND MUSIC BY COLE PORTER

Fast swing \( \text{J} = 220 \)

I get no kick from champagne.

Mere alcohol doesn't thrill me at all.

so tell me why should it be true

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that I get a kick out of you.

Some get their kicks from cocaine.

I'm sure that if I took
even one sniff that would bore me

terrifically too

I get a kick out of you.
I get a kick every time I see you standing there before me.
I get a kick though it's clear to me that you obviously do not adore...
I get no kick in a plane.

Flying too high

with some girl

in the sky is my idea of nothing to do...
I get a kick out of you.

Vocal ad libs. on D.

Piano solo
ALL AT SEA

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JAMIE CULLUM

I’m all at sea where no one can both—
er me. Forgot my roots. I sleep by myself.

If only for a day, just me and my thoughts. I drink on my own, don’t speak to nobody.
sailing far away, I gave away my phone.

Like a warm drink that seeps into my soul please just leave me right here on my own. Later on you could spend some time with me if you want to, all at sea.
Now I need you more than ever, now I need you more than ever now.

You don't need it every day,
but sometimes don't you just crave,

disappear within your mind.

You never know what you might find,

so come and spend some time with me,
we will spend it all at
sen.

Like a warm drink that seeps into my soul,

please just leave me right here on my own. Later on you could spend

some time with me if you want to all at sea.

Repeat & ad lib.
WIND CRIES MARY

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JIMI HENDRIX

Two bars drums

After all the jacks are in their boxes
and the clowns have all gone to bed.

You can hear happiness staggering on
down the street, footprints dress in red. And the
wind whispers Mary.

A broom is drearily sweeping
up the broken pieces of yesterday's life.
Some where a queen is weeping, some
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And the wind cries

Mary

Traffic lights turn blue tomorrow
shining emptiness down on my bed.

A tiny island it sags downstream, cos the

life that they live is dead. And the wind screams

Mary.
Will the wind ever remember
the names it has blown in the past?

With its crutch, its old age, its wisdom, it whispers

no this won't be the last. And the wind cries

Mary.
LOVER, YOU SHOULD HAVE COME OVER

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JEFF BUCKLEY

\( \text{D} \)

Looking out the door I see the rain fall upon the funeral

\( \text{Em} \)

mourners, parading in the wake of sad relations as the shoes fill up with water.

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SONY ATV MUSIC PUBLISHING, LONDON W1V 2LP
Maybe I'm too young to keep good love from going wrong, but tonight

you're on my mind so you'll never know. I'm broken down and hungry for your love with no way to
feed it. Where are you to-night?
You know how much I need it.

Too young to hold on, too old to break free and run.
Sometimes a man gets carried away when he feels like he should be having his fun. And he's much too blind to see the damage he's done 'cause sometimes a man must awake to find that really he has no one.
So I'll wait for you and I'll burn. Oh will I ever see your sweet return? Oh, oh

lover, you should've come over.

'cause it's not too late.

To Coda
Lonely is the room; the bed is made, the open window lets the rain in.

Burning in the corner is the only one who dreams he had you with him.

My body turns,
yea...n for a...leep that won't ev...er come.

CODA

'Cause it's not too late.

Lover you should've come over.
IT'S ABOUT TIME

WORDS AND MUSIC BY BEN CULLUM

Walking down to the water's edge where I have been before,
If try too hard and it feels just like you're running on thin air.

I don't find my love some time I'm walking out that door,
Why does love happen by surprise if you don't really care?

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Some may come and some may go, but no-one seems to be the
past is gone the flames are out from fires that have burned.

Person I've been searching for the
New ideals and different thoughts, from

one who's meant for me.
Billing my time trying to find.

A heart that's lonely. Looking for her my love,
my one and only. Maybe I’ll dream tonight.

about the girl who’ll be coming my way, so I’ll

take this chance and celebrate the day. When I’m

making my way thru an open door. I’ve
got some love and so much more and I'm ready to make someone mine...

Making my way thru an open door, I've
got some love and so much more and I'll

find her, cos it's about time.
Got the feeling this could take a pretty long while

to find that smile, put my faith in another piece of good advice.

Well I tried that twice, waiting for a little

something more to inspire, take me
higher.

And I'm ready to make someone mine.

Making my way thru an open door, I've

got some love and so much more and I'll find her, cos it's about time,
it's a-bout time.

It's a-bout time,

it's a-bout time.

Do do__ do__ do__ do__ do__ do__
Do do do day do do do da
Next year things are gonna change,
Gonna drink less beer
And start all over again Gonna read more books
gon-na keep up with the news, gon-na

learn how to cook and spend less money on shoes.

I'll pay my bills on time and file my

mail away, ev'ry day only drink the finest wine.
...and call my gran every Sunday. Well resolutions, baby they come and go. Will I do any of these things? The answer's probably no.

And if there's one thing I must do despite my
greatest fears,
I'm gonna say to you

how I felt all of these years.

year; do do do day do do do da.

year; do do do day do do do da.
I'm gonna tell you how
feel.

I'm gonna

tell

you how I
do do do day do do do da.
Well res-o-lu-
tions, baby they come and go.
Will I do any of these things?
The answer's probably no.
And if there's one thing I must do despite my greatest fears I'm gonna
say to you how I felt all of these years. Next

year; do do do do do do do do do do.

Do do do do do do da da da.

Repeat to fade


Next