



Jamie Cullum

THE PIANOMAN AT CHRISTMAS

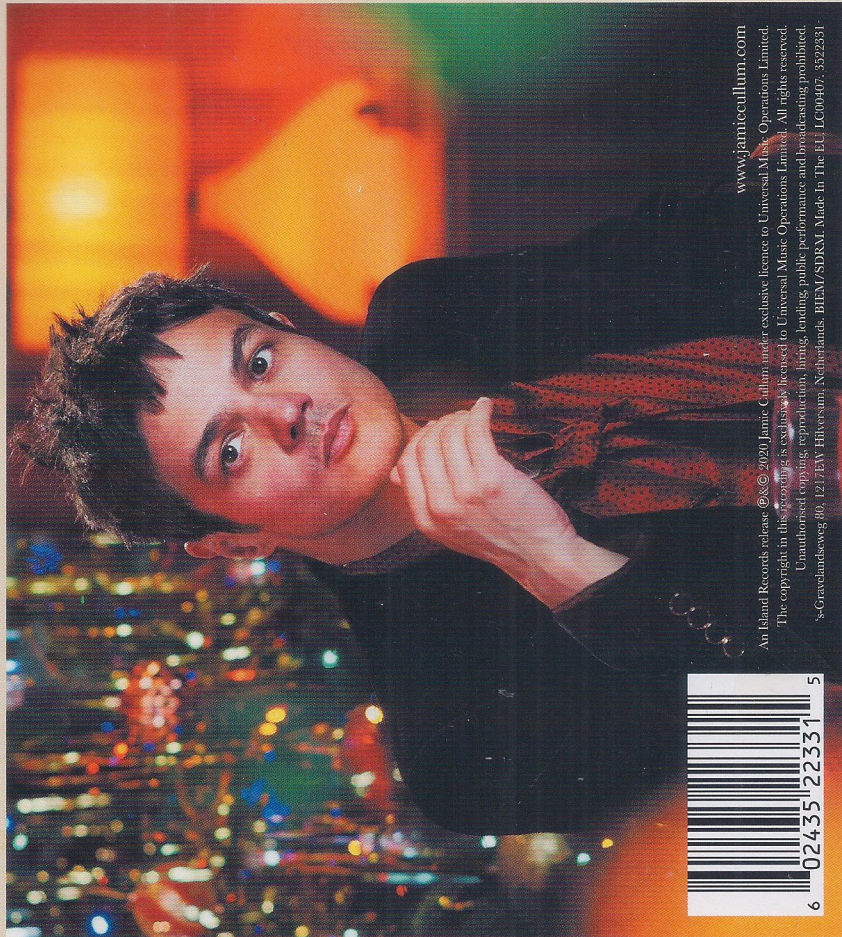
THE PIANOMAN AT CHRISTMAS

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STEREO

1. It's Christmas
2. Beautiful, Altogether
3. Hang Your Lights
4. The Jolly Fat Man
5. The Pianoman at Christmas
6. Turn On The Lights
7. So Many Santas
8. Christmas Never Gets Old
9. How Do You Fly?
10. Christmas Caught Me Crying



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1. It's Christmas 3.15
2. Beautiful, Altogether 3.31
3. Hang Your Lights 4.57
4. The Jolly Fat Man 3.04
5. The Pianoman at Christmas 4.36
6. Turn On The Lights 4.15
7. So Many Santas 3.28
8. Christmas Never Gets Old 2.43
9. How Do You Fly? 6.02
10. Christmas Caught Me Crying 3.18

Written by Jamie Cullum

Recorded at Abbey Road and Air Lyndhurst Studios, London



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THE **PIANOMAN** AT CHRISTMAS

1. IT'S CHRISTMAS

Ist of December and here come the songs
I look at you and think, what could go wrong?
Cause it's Christmas,
Why can't we all just get along?

Let's make it happen, let's make amends
He won't fill your stocking if we can't be friends
Cause it's Christmas,
So why can't we all just get along?

Everybody's crowded 'round the Christmas tree
Digging out the best of themselves
So shove your petty differences right up the chimney, please
At least until the drums of the twelfth
Do you hear the choir singing?
Those sleigh bells don't stop ringing
And you can stop your crying,
Come on

Let's make some new memories
Well, of course, there'll be laughter and tears
Bring me all of the colours and leave them right here
Cause it's Christmas,
Yeah it's Christmas
Why can't we all just get along?

Do you hear the choir singing?
Those sleigh bells don't stop ringing
And though this ship is sinking
Come on

Let's make some new memories
Well, of course, there'll be laughter and tears
Bring me all of the colours and leave them right here
Cause it's Christmas,
Yeah it's Christmas,
Why can't we all just get along?

3. HANG YOUR LIGHTS

Put yourself
At the top of my tree
Then, you can hang your lights on me
I'll be your angel at the top of your tree
Cos in my stable, you'll always be
It's a cosy little room underneath a frosted moon
Where I hang my lights on you
I'll be your angel at the top of your tree
Cos in my stable, you'll always be
It's a cosy little room underneath a frosted moon
Where I hang my lights on you
Let me hang my lights on you
Let me hang my lights on you
There's nothing else this Christmas that I would
rather do

Hang your lights
Hang your lights
You gotta hang your lights on me
Put yourself
At the top of my tree
Hang your lights
Hang your lights
You gotta hang your lights on me
Put yourself
At the top of my tree
You can hang your lights on me

Put yourself
At the top of my tree
You can hang your lights on me
Now, put yourself
At the top of my tree
Then, you can hang your lights on me
Bring bring bring down a gleaming crown
Raise a toast to one and all
Shut the curtains and the door
I want your lovin' not your war
And you can hang your lights on me
You can hang your lights on me
Hang your lights
Hang your lights
You can hang your lights on me

2. BEAUTIFUL, ALTOGETHER

We are beautiful, when we're altogether
Round a table that could burst at the seams
Singing old melodies
That just live on the breeze

We are magical, when we're altogether
With the holly and the ivy in bloom
Share a present or two
With a warm merry tune
Decorating the room
I know that we've been untethered
But it's true, whatever the weather
We're beautiful when we're altogether

Just once a year,
We'll gather here
And bring out all the joy of festive cheer
Familiar scenes
The same routines
Of paper crowns and mistletoe and old movies
We are beautiful, when we're altogether
Why don't you and I just drift back to shore?
Where the fireplace roars
From the rooftops we'll call
Merry Christmas to all!

I know that we've been untethered
Now come home, where there's always shelter
We're beautiful when we're all together

4. THE JOLLY FAT MAN

It's been a long and lonely year

But the big man's comin'

Sack full o' cheer

He's got his boots on and his big red hat

He got presents that he gonna dispatch

You can relax

The jolly fat man is back

Well he don't like, to complicate

Or join debates

He can put a smile back on your face

Make sure there's room inside your fireplace

You can relax

The jolly fat man is back

Well everybody needs a holiday

Wouldn't you if you'd been round

the whole world in your sleigh?

Coming down your chimney (and that's no mean feat!)

I think you can forgive him if he overtaus

We've all been livin' underground

But when Christmas morning comes back around

Hold on tightly to the one that you love

Cos here's the moment we've been dreaming of

You can relax, the jolly fat man has come back

Everybody needs a holiday

Wouldn't you if you'd been round

the whole world in your sleigh?

Coming down your chimney (and that's no mean feat!)

I think you can forgive him if he overtaus

We've all been livin' underground

But when Xmas morning comes back around

Hold on tightly to the one that you love

Cos here's the moment we've been dreaming of

You can relax, the jolly fat man has come back

The jolly fat man has come back

The jolly fat man is back

5. THE PIANOMAN AT CHRISTMAS

Sitting down there at the old folks home

crooning "White Christmas"

I got three hundred songs

about Santa Claus under my fingers

Then down to the Crown hotel

Play till our heads hurt like hell

I'm asking myself

Who am I supposed to be?

But there's always somewhere to go

You're never gonna be lonely

Under the mistletoe

I thought I could be your man

But I'm just the pianoman

At Christmas

There's always a new place to go to,

just no one to go with

But when I strike up with old Nat King Cole,

I'm the hero till morning

While they rock around the tree

I can't shake I feel so empty

I'm asking myself

Who am I supposed to be?

But there's always somewhere to go

You're never gonna be lonely

Under the mistletoe

I thought I could be your man

But I'm just the pianoman

Well, I've always been a loner

with some songs in my back pocket

And a million bar room uprishts

couldn't bring me any solace

Will someone come and tell me

Who am I supposed to be?

I'm just tryin' to find my way through

Don't care about a saviour;

just wanna hold on to you

I thought I could be your man

But I'm just the pianoman

Yeah there's always somewhere to go

You're never gonna be lonely

Under the mistletoe

I thought I could be your man

But I'm always the pianoman at Christmas



Thank you to Sophie who brought the writing of this record to life
with me, at home, in an incongruous locked down Springtime, barefoot,
still bringing the magic whilst chaos whirled around like snowflakes.
The world shines brighter with you in it. XXXX

6. TURN ON THE LIGHTS

Turn on the lights, turn on the lights
I wanna feel that winter solstice high
Can it make everything alright?
Show me reindeer flying through the midnight sky
We gotta dream that comes back every year
Fallen pine needles and stockings full of cheer
I want it all until it disappears

'Fore its gone gone gone

Another Christmas is around the corner
And I can feel us darling getting closer
It's coming down the road and stopping it now
Stopping it now is impossible.

I built a snowman out the back
It came alive and flew me round this sleepy town
I put an old scarf round it's neck
And every time you kiss me my head turns upside down
We gotta dream that comes back every year
Fallen pine needles and stockings full of cheer
I want it all until it disappears
'Fore its gone gone gone

Another Christmas is around the corner
And I can feel us darling getting closer
It's coming down the road and stopping it now
Stopping it now is impossible.
Another Christmas is around the corner
And I can feel us darling getting closer
It's coming down the road and stopping it now
Stopping it now is impossible.

Turn on the lights turn on the lights
Time to turn on all the lights all the lights

Another Christmas is around the corner
And I can feel us darling getting closer
It's coming down the road and stopping it now,
stopping it now is impossible

Turn on the lights turn on the lights
Time to turn on all the lights all the lights

7. SO MANY SANTAS

There's the one whose hat is falling off his head
There's the one who doesn't look like he could drive a sled
Take me to the leader of the greatest renown
Cos there's so many Santas
In this town

There's the one who can't control his eight reindeer
And that one at the mall seems to lack some basic cheer
Take me to the North Pole to the top of the tree
Cos there's so many Santas
Do you agree?

Though there's magic in all of his brethren
They always report to the King
He's the one whose at the heart of the engine
He's the one who makes us all sing

So if you walk by one of St Nick's dynasty
Be assured that he's part of the majesty
The guardians of Christmas, the jewels in the crown
Cos there's so many Santas in this town
And I love everyone of these old clowns

Now where's the one who turns the whole world upside down?
Though there's magic in all of his brethren
They always report to the King
He's the one whose at the heart of the engine
He's the one who makes us all sing

So if you walk by one of St Nick's dynasty
Be assured that he's part of the majesty
The guardians of Christmas, the jewels in the crown
And there's so many Santas in this town
And I love everyone of these old clowns
Now where's the one who turns the whole world upside down?

8. CHRISTMAS NEVER GETS OLD

It may be a seasoned story
But find a greater feeling
When driving along down the road to home
Christmas, never gets old

I don't get tired of the singing
Or eating the same old things
Love every one of the rituals
Christmas, never gets old

All the presents are wrapped
and the stockings are hung
All the children relieved
all the waiting is done

The houses aglow
Now look up! Mistletoe!
Let's get, on with the show
All of the usual faces

Church bells are ringing me in
Gimme red and green, silver and gold
Christmas, never gets old

All the presents are wrapped
and the stockings are hung
All the children relieved
all the waiting is done

The houses aglow
Now look up! Mistletoe!
Let's get, on with the show
All of the usual faces

Church bells are ringing me in
Gimme red and green, silver and gold
Christmas, never gets old

9. HOW DO YOU FLY?

Let's say hello to the real world
Give her a wave
Tell her it's ok
To be scared of being discovered
Find it hard to trust another
To feel often like a child when you are grown
Saw you swoop by
On that frosty night
I swear it was you
Lord it must be true
I am tired but my eyes are shining
Be the one who catches lightning
But I'm scared of letting all the magic go
And how do you fly?
Cos I think I'm ready to give it a try
Let's say hello to the real world
Bring on the rain
It'll be ok

How do you fly round the planet?
Can you speak in every language?
How will I create my own path through the world?
And how do you fly?
Cos I think I'm ready to give it a try
And how do you fly?
Cos I think I'm ready to give it a try
I hear your feet on my old slate roof
I'll stay in bed, no I don't need proof
Let me hold on to the magic
Now close your eyes my sweet romantic
When they open there's another Christmas Day
And how do you fly?
Cos I think I'm ready to give it a try
And how do you fly?
Cos I think I'm ready to give it a try
I think I'm ready to give it a try

10. CHRISTMAS CAUGHT ME CRYING

Well there's no forecast for any snow
And there's still so much that I'll never know
I should be full of cheer but it's all so mystifying
That Christmas, Christmas caught me crying
As happiness hangs on every door
Tells me I've lost my way
And how I've given up on trying
And Christmas, Christmas caught me crying
I'm the last leaf on the tree
A crescent moon cracked over an infinite sea
Am I the only one who feels so real?
Well I know this should melt the ice away
Out my window no reindeer pulling sleighs
But I'm anchored to the ground
But if I could I'd be flying
And Christmas, Christmas caught me crying.

Written by Jamie Cullum
All songs arranged by Tom Richards, except:
"How Do You Fly," & "Turn On The Lights," Tom Richards/Calum Au-
"It's Christmas," Tom Richards/Evan Jolly
Produced by Jamie Cullum, Tom Richards and Greg Wells
Mixed by Greg Wells
Recording Engineer: Andrew Dudman
Pro Tools Operator: Christopher James Parker
Mastering Engineer: Gianluca Massimo/Jack Mills
Recorded at Abbey Road and Air Lyndhurst Studios, London
Photography: Jane Hilton
Creative Direction & Design: Pete Manley @Madedourcrouk

Vocals: Jamie Cullum
Conductor: piano, saxophone, sleigh bells, tambourine & backing vocals: Tom Richards
Upright bass, electric bass & backing vocals: Los Garratt
Drums & backing vocals: Brad Webb
Piano: Ross Stanley
Guitar: Tom Varall
Backing vocals: Alpha Stuart/Shanna Goodhead/Naomi Miller
Trumpet: Rory Simmons/Louis Dowdeswell/Tom Rees-Roberts/Tom Walsh
Trombone: Nichol Thomson/Alastair White/Trevor Miles/Mark Frost (Bass)
Alto Saxophone & Flute: Howard McGill/Graeme Blevins
Alto Flute, Clarinet, Flute & Tenor Saxophone: Martin Williams/Paul Booth
Baritone Saxophone, Bass Clarinet, Clarinet & Flute: Claire McHernrey
Percussion: James Turner
Drums: Ed Richardson (Beautiful, Altogether)
Orchestral Trombones: Mark Nightingale/Tracey Holloway/
Dave Stewart/Chris Traves
Tuba: Owen Slater/Mike Poyser
French Horn: Laurence Davies/Richard Bissill/Michael Thompson/
Alexei Wadkins/Angela Barnes
Viola: John Mills (leader)/Beatrice Lowley/Ben Bockton/Ciaran McCabe/
Daniel Bhattacharya/Darina Markoff/Dorota Nelson/Jeremy Isaac/
Kate Robinson/Marianne Haynes/Alax Balle/Natalia Bonner/
Patrick Stange/Rita Manning/Steve Morris/Tom Pigott-Smith
Violin: Ann Bell/Helen Kammings/Julia Knight/
Kate Musker/Lydia Lowndes-Northcott/Reiad Chibah
Cello: Bozidar Valicic/Chris Worsley/Lian Burdge/Tony Woodard
Double Bass: Chris Laurence/Richard Price/Stacey Richard Watson
Harp: Hugh Webb



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