Soup of the Day

Well she thinks she's looking so cool She thinks she's great but she's just a fool What awful lack of class makes this kind behave this way I look and only think of one thing to say Soup, she's just soup Soup of the day

She's thin around the waistline Thin around the brain You see this type so many times Time and time again

How could they really think They'd be treated in any other way Everybody's looking and everybody say Soup, she's just soup Soup of the day

Well you'd think they'd know better That behaving in this way They think they're being clever But I really have to say You'd better think it over You'll regret it one fine day When the circus party's over And you were just soup of the day She's just soup Soup of the day **Chris Rea**