

Tears On Your Anorak

Cutting Crew

It's a classic situation
Boy meets girl meets new temptation go
I demand an explanation
But you keep losing concentration so
So you tell him those little white lies again
Saw you dancing with the strangest guys again

I can tell by the tears on your anorak
That you're n-n-never ever c-c-coming back
I can tell by the tears on your anorak
That you're n-n-never ever c-c-coming back

It took time till I discovered
He was not your older brother no
You keep calling me your lover
But I'm just your undercover friend
So you're crying those plastic tears again
Save them for all you would be friends

I can tell by the tears on your anorak
That you're n-n-never ever c-c-coming back
I can tell by the tears on your anorak
That you're n-n-never ever c-c-coming back-ack-ack...

I just can't take no more
Come on, come on

It's a classic situation
Boy meets girl meets new temptation go, go!
I demand an explanation
You keep losing concentration so, so!

So you're telling those little white lies again
Save them for all you would be friends

I can tell by the tears on your anorak
That you're n-n-never ever c-c-coming back
I can tell by the tears on your anorak
That you're n-n-never ever c-c-coming back
Never coming back!