

## 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 your 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 your 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!