

This Is What She's Like

Dexys Midnight Runners

I don't like these kind of people No?
May I state here and now,
But I can't help thinking,
All the time I'm thinking of her

What's she like?
What's she like?
In time, in time
In time, in time
This is what's she

Let me put it another way
Please do.
Well, you know how the English upper classes is thick and ignorant
(that's true)
And you seen the scum from Notting Hill and Moseley
They called C N D?
(Sure)
They describe nice things as wonderful
She never would say that,
She's totally different in every way

What's she like
(What was that?)
What's she like?
In time, in time
In time, in time
Whoaa
Tell me, what's she like?
Come again?
Tell me, what's she like?
In time in time
In time in time
Well, this is what she's like

I would like to express myself at this point
Go ahead

Bill, you know the newly wealthy peasants
With their home bars and hi fis?
You know words like fabulous and super in each sentence
(Oh yeah, I know the ones)
Well I don't really like these scumbags
(You don't? - No.)
May I be clear on this point.
But, everywhere I see
Their face appear
The say question to me

They say
What's she like?
What's she like?
In time, in time
In time, in time
This is what's she
Tell me, what's she like?
What?

Tell me, what's she like?
Bill, I'm trying
I'm trying to tell you
Oh well I'll tell you what she's like