

Tell Tale

Joan Armatrading

And when I see you in the morning
Looking like
You never done
Anything wrong
In your life
But I saw you when
You saw me
Creeping round
Dead of night
Waiting for the light

I saw ya
Kissing all the boys
And I saw ya
Kissing all the girls
But you got obsessed
With the boys
You got obsessed
With the boys

So when you're telling
All your lies about me
Think awhile
Before your story ends
'Cos I've seen you in the parks
And alleys
Now I got things
That I can tell
Your friends