

## Storm In A Teacup

Milburn

Yeah she's been walking down my street  
Saluting magpies, avoiding cracks at her feet  
Oh be careful, they can break your back you know

And that superstition don't count for much  
It's all in your head and not in your touch  
If it's working, I'll reconsider

So what you crying for?  
You're a big girl now, no misters come to get ya  
You've been trying  
But you don't know how, is it cos they never let ya?

No, looks like it's all too much  
Your ears are burning, they're talking about you  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know!

She don't need no excuse or alibi  
No explanation, to grab hold of your eye  
You wouldn't even need to know her name

But I just can't work her out at all  
She sends me round the bend, she drives me up the wall  
But it's worth it, I know she means well

So what you crying for?  
You're a big girl now, no misters going to get ya  
You've been trying  
But you don't know how, is it cos they never let ya?

No, looks like it's all too much  
Your ears are burning, they're talking about you  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know!

So what you crying for?  
You're a big girl now  
You've been trying  
But you don't know how

No, looks like it's all too much  
Your ears are burning, they're talking about you  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know!  
I know, yeah I know, oh!