

## What Is He Thinking?

### The Streets

I wish I could read what his eyes are sayin'  
Staring straight and not blinking  
He's not giving anything away  
What is he thinking?  
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Can't seem to do anything but stare  
My C.P coat is lyin' just there  
Draped over the edge of that dusty chair  
All fits into place suddenly  
Yeh my coat was hangin up under my stairs  
But one day it went leaving the cupboard bare  
The facts all click in and become square  
He stole it while I was unaware  
But why's he denying it when it's so bate  
Looking at the telly, won't look over straight  
Why's he not flappin' and explaining away?  
To one very fuckin' frustrated mate  
Dan's been trustin' every word Scott says  
He believes in mates so fair play  
But Scott's story is too far outweighed  
And I'm gonna act before its too late

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This must all look a bit weird  
It's Mike's C.P coat sittin here  
Draped over the chair  
So that it appears to all fit me up suddenly  
And clear i'm gonna have to just try and volunteer  
An answer 'bout the man who left the bomber here  
He must've picked it up from Mikes dear  
Girls house When the weather wasn't clear  
The man must've thought it was Simone's coat  
We didn't think it was Mike's coat though  
I can't just deny it cos my face shows  
Lookin at the telly's not aidin', no  
I can't tell Mike this man didn't know  
And innocently borrowed the coat at Simone's  
Cos then Mike would demand to know  
Why this man was even at Simone's

That frown could mean anything  
What the fuck am I gonna do now?  
He know's I'm lyin'  
I wish I could read his mind  
It's written all over my face

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What the fuck's he saying she had the garm'  
Either he has gone John Barnes  
Or he's tryin to spin me a con's yarn  
He think's he's the fucking don gar  
How long have I undergone his smarm?  
Shruggin' it all off as fun charm  
If he don't stop lookin' at the TV though  
I'm gonna wrap the cable round his wee throat  
Hang on Scott says Simone had the coat  
Where did he see her on the d.low  
What is it I don't need to know?  
Is he scheming to be near Simone?  
In the club I wondered what was on the go  
Dan was tryin to keep Scott from being close  
And Scott teefed me money and his teefed me coat  
And he's trying to steal me girlfriend from under me nose

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Right I can't be bothered with this no more  
I'm gonna have to tell him I owe him the score  
I wish I could tell him about the dough on the draws  
That's somethin' I don't know, I swore  
The coat thing will look dodgy loads more  
If I don't throw it down as the crow soars  
I'd better put the video on pause  
Face up toe-to-toe over the floor  
He really needs to know how his jacket  
Miraculously appeared round my gaff, here  
And the man that left it's been shagging  
Mike's girl behind Mike's back and thing  
This shit's all got a bit out of hand  
There's no options I'm all down on plans  
I'm jus' gonna have to split it now, man  
Tell Mike the person that bought the coat round  
Was.....Dan