

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