Chris Rea, Gonna Buy A Hat

She talks like thunder
She really lets you know
She keep changing the rules
And leave you nowhere to go
She bore you rigid with the party line
She's so far left she's gonna get left behind

He wants six pretty white spots on each side of the dice
He wants it all to be equal but he needs to throw twice
Now there's a guy in the corner with a smiling gaze
He turns to me and says
I'm gonna buy a hat
'Cos I think it's gonna rain
Got caught out coming here
Ain't gonna get caught again
I'm gonna buy a big one
Like that Mr Gorbachov
And when it's raining all this crap
Oh my hat will keep it off

Now take a look at all them leaders
Desperation in their eyes
The tight faces smiles that cannot hide it
They know no more than you or I

So I'm gonna buy a hat
'Cos here they come again
And when the start to blah-blah
It's you and me that gets the rain