

Joan Armatrading, Tell Tale

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 he parks and alleys
Now I got things
That I can tell your friends