

Milburn, Storm In A Teacup

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, Ill 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!