

Milburn, What About Next Time?

You say that you don't know but i think you do
There's clearly something wrong, there's clearly something wrong with you
I really do not mean to pry but this just seems so silly
How can the truth become a lie just so it means you're winning, oh

I can see it in your eyes
You can't shy away
Or cover up your misdemeanours with anything you say

When you want you know you can be as good as gold
But try telling that to the bloke who owns the phone that you just stole
I try to say your doing wrong but you choose to ignore me
You say you don't need anyone but i know a different story, oh

I can see it in your eyes
You can't shy away
Or cover up your misdemeanours With anything you say

I can see it in your eyes
You can't shy away
Or cover up your misdemeanours and it's not your fault, you say

Cause if no one got hurt what's all the fuss about, you say

But what about next time?

I can see it in your eyes
You can't shy away
I can see it in your eyes

So what about next time?