Nik Kershaw, One Step Ahead

i thought i heard a lover's sigh it wasn't very loud it came as i was passing by somebody else's cloud the curtains were the finest lace and when the night winds blew i saw the dew upon her face and other places too nobody knows what you do to me and nobody's past is history but the thing they should know seems to bethat it's nobody's business at all i took a walk down lovers lane a quick call to the boss and yet again it seems my gain is somebody else's loss automobilia nowhere steer my camera standing by i wait for evening mists to clear so i can find out why nobody knows what you do to me and nobody's past is history but the thing they should know seems to be that it's nobody's business at all