

# September When, Heard That Before

Don't tell me  
that you've had a bad day  
You should have been here by eight  
something got in the way  
I've heard that before  
You felt bad, you couldn't  
get a car  
And when you did you couldn't  
get far with it  
a flat tyre, I've heard it before  
But I know what the truth is  
It's someone else  
I don't want you to admit it is  
No I don't want you to admit it  
Now this day is over soon  
I have to see you again tomorrow afternoon  
I've heard that before  
You don't want me to follow you home  
Cos you don't want me to see  
that you're not alone  
I don't want to know more  
Cos I know what the truth is ...