

# Talis Kimberley, Thin Blue Mean Streak

Let me remind you - That book I lent you  
You swore you gave it back - well, you lied  
It's not in print now - You know that damn well  
'Track another copy down somewhere' - oh, I tried

's all part of your - Thin blue mean streak  
You couldn't keep that hidden for more than  
Two months: eight weeks - Wasn't that the size of it, Yeah?  
Thin blue mean streak  
(Runs all through your love like spoiled silk)

Were you deliberate - In your choice of insult  
Or was that sheer good luck on your part?  
Some things you don't say - I won't repeat them out loud  
You might find something in your price range fits your taste in the back of the Exchange & Ma

Given your - Thin blue mean streak  
You couldn't keep that hidden for more than  
Two months: eight weeks - Wasn't that the size of it, Yeah?  
Thin blue mean streak  
(Runs all through your love like spoiled silk)

It's sheer blind guesswork - Only conjecture  
But that's not all you kept, was it now?  
I can't begrudge you - Such meagre comfort -

But did you really sit down  
And work out a nice round figure how much you  
Spent on me?  
And are you really so sad  
To keep in a box marked 'private'  
What belongs to me? - Just you answer that -

(Instrumental Chorus)

And as for wanting - All of your gifts back  
You're very welcome to them I'm sure  
And just this morning - I found a copy of the book you stole  
Signed by the man who wrote it  
I don't miss the other one any more -

I don't miss your - Thin blue mean streak  
You couldn't keep that hidden for more than  
Two months: eight weeks - Wasn't that the size of it, Yeah?  
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(Runs all through your love like spoiled silk)