Wedding Present, Anyone Can

When I set foot on the bus you laughed & Do you'd have come along Oh but you must stop calling Jane, she is completely without blame Do you have to ring her up so soon? that's rubbing salt into these wounds A little bit of what you fancy doesn't do you any good at all Oh I know that now I can't add to what I've said, I just completely lost my head Do you want me here when you start to pack? & Do you leaving just like that? Have you taken all you want? Is that it? Have you really gone? What can I say to change your mind? There'll be another time A little bit of what you fancy doesn't do you any good at all It's so clear to me now