Storm In a Teacup

Milburn

Yeah, she's been walking down my street
Saluting magpies, avoiding cracks at her feet
Oh be careful, they can break your back you knowAnd that superstition don't count for much
It's all in your head and not in your touch
If it's working, I'll reconsiderSo what you crying for?
You're a big girl now, no misters come to get ya
You've been trying
But you don't know how, is it 'cause they never let ya?No, looks like it's all too much
Your ears are burning, they're talking about you
I know, I know, I know, I know, I knowShe don't need no excuse or alibi
No explanation, to grab hold of your eye
You wouldn't even need to know her nameBut I just can't work her out at all
She sends me round the bend, she drives me up the wall
But it's worth it, I know she means wellSo what you crying for?
You're a big girl now, no misters going to get ya
You've been trying
But you don't know how, is it cos they never let ya?No, looks like it's all too much
Your ears are burning, they're talking about you
I know, I know, I know, I know, I knowSo what you crying for?
You're a big girl now
You've been trying
But you don't know howNo, looks like it's all too much
Your ears are burning, they're talking about you
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, yeah I know, oh

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