

Boy in the Anorak

Little Man Tate

She sings along to every song
But always gets the lyrics wrong
She smiles and sticks out her tongue
Can't believe it took so long
For me to even start to see
A little bit of her in me
And wondering if we'd ever be
If we'd have talked since 17

Would she respond to all my glances
Then ignore all my advances
Oh I'll take my chances

You looked good in that skirt
You looked good in them shoes
And in nothing at all
You looked great in that too
And though you feel let down
When the world dealt shit, tonight
Let's make the most of it

I shouted but she didn't look back
I'm stood there in my anorak
To say that she was nice and that
An understatement it's a fact
I stood there staring at my shoes
The choice just wasn't mine to choose
A tenner on I bet I'd lose
But those were worst words she could use

Will she respond to all my glances
Then ignore all my advances
Oh I'll take my chances

You looked good in that skirt
You looked good in them shoes
And in nothing at all
You looked great in that too
And though you feel let down
When the world's dealt you shit, tonight
Let's make the most of it

You look good in that shirt
You look good in them shoes
And in nothing at all
You looked great in that too
(Repeat)