

# Hearsay

Jonatha Brooke

Well there's hearsay, then there's hearing her say that she's leaving,  
she doesn't love you anymore  
It's like child play for her  
It's just another day and it turns out  
You're not exactly what she came here for

And it all comes down  
All comes down  
It all comes down to he said she said he said

Well it's her way, did you think that you could get away with anything but watching what you say  
She's a master at playing games and painting pretty pictures  
Where she's the one who saves the day

And it all comes down  
All comes down  
It all comes down to he said she said he said

And it all comes down  
All comes down  
It all comes down to he said she said he said

You can't argue with perfection  
You can only stand your ground  
And keep you head  
Cuz her story always changes when there's no one else around

And in the end, does anybody really win  
There's no poetry, when there's poison in the wind  
And it's all well and good to ask forgiveness when you've sinned  
But where will it end?  
Where will it end?

When it all comes down  
It all comes down  
It all comes down to he said she said he said  
When it all comes down  
It all comes down  
It all comes down to he said she said he said

Well there's hearsay,  
And then there's hearing her say that she's leaving  
She doesn't love you anymore