

## Rumors

Josh Ritter

Serenade me with rocks, love  
No lullabies through the locks, love  
I locked myself in with the band  
But the music's never loud enough

Decibels in the belfry  
Hey what the hell if it helps me  
I put a whip to the kick drum  
But the music's never loud enough

So you're gonna have to show me  
How that dance is done  
The one where somebody leaves someone  
Woah

My orchestra is gigantic  
This thing could sink the Titanic  
And the string section's screaming  
Like horses in a barn burning up

He plays pianos with fistfuls  
Of broken Belvedere crystal  
But he can't seem to forget you  
And the music's never loud enough

So you're gonna have to show me  
How that dance is done  
The one where somebody leaves someone  
Woah

He's impaling the front row  
Fighting fires with arrows  
And he'll act like he forgot you  
But the music's never loud enough

So you're gonna have to show me  
How that dance is done  
The one where somebody leaves someone  
Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah