

Rumours

The Rubettes

Gloria moody, a girl of 16
Undressed for her doctor by a hospital screen
All very pure,
But you can make it sound mean with rumours.

She went out with her uncle, 50 years old
And very soon found herself out in the cold
Cause that ain't the story
The neighbours were told thru rumours.

Rumours can kill you, cause you to wail
Break up your marriage, put you in jail
Lifes is your cross,
But they drive in the nail with rumours.

Rumours can maim you, cause you to weep
Make you take tablets, or walk in your sleep
Even take poison and fallin a heap of rumours.

Won me some money on horse named cajole
So I bought me a car, my wife a mink stole
(But the way the neighbours heard it I had stolen a car).

My friend's wife, while visiting, fainted on me
So I went an laid her on the settee
(But the way the neighbours heard it).

Rumours can wound you, cause you to bleed
Make you go crazy, or just go to seed
The very last things in the world that you need
Are rumours.

Rumours can hurt you, causing you pain
Again and again and again and again
You can feel lonely, out in the rain thru rumours