

# Here Comes The Rumour Mill

Young Knives

Here's comes the rumour mill  
and I'm not even trying  
It's a game of cat and mouse  
but I can't tell who's lying  
He's spreading rumours

You can tell by the way I walk  
That I am frightened  
They're bearing down on me  
What have I done to spite them?

They keep on lying like they won't really matter  
And then those lies they just scatter and scatter  
Can't hear myself over the sound of the chatter  
They keep on lying to you, they keep on lying to you

Here comes the vango man  
It seems he's delirious  
He keeps mocking me  
I can't tell if he's serious  
He's serious!

Have you seen how he jokes and he smiles?  
Yet he sleeps like a child

Tall tales cliques and whispers  
Tell of secret kisses

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And then those lies they just scatter and scatter  
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And then those lies they just scatter and scatter  
Can't hear myself over the sound of the chatter  
They keep on lying to you, they keep on lying to you

Here comes the bitter pill  
But I don't think he'll take it  
I won't take it  
Like you I'm scared of everything they're saying  
But I know there's no other way, there's no other way

Tall tales cliques and whispers  
Tell of secret kisses

They keep on lying like they won't really matter  
And then those lies they just scatter and scatter  
Can't hear myself over the sound of the chatter  
And you'll be sorry when you...

They keep on lying like they won't really matter  
And then those lies they just scatter and scatter  
They keep on lying like they won't really matter  
And then those lies they just scatter and scatter  
Can't hear myself over the sound of the chatter  
They keep on lying to you  
And you'll be sorry when you came to your senses!