

Olivia Newton-John, The Rumours

This is the last time I look around the table
And try to face a feeling I don't even recognize.
This is a sad hand that reached across and touched you

When all we'd built around us came crushing to the ground.

There was a tide turning somewhere deep inside us

When all these years together seem lost behind my tears.

Oh
there were good times
but in between the dog days
I felt the pain of rumour whisper in my ears.

But I still tried to love you
I still tried to care

Still tried to hold on with the power of my prayers.
But you can't fight the rumour
you can't argue with your heart

Once the rumour spreads
once the rumour spreads

Once the rumour spreads
the truth is just a thing of the past.

As the rain falls to listen to the radio

And try to memorize the words to "Georgia On My Mind";
But we're no old song
we never stood the test of time

The lies inside the rumour left us far behind.

But still tried to love you
I still tried to care

...

And when we say good-by
be sure and look me in the eye

And know the real secret was the thing we didn't have to hide.

I still tried to love you
I still tried to care

...

Once the rumour spreads
once the rumour spreads

The truth is just a thing of
it's just a thing of

The truth is just a thing of the past.