

# Graham Nash, Don't Listen To The Rumours

Don't Listen To The Rumours (3:05)  
words & music by John Palermo  
1986 John Palermo Music

Empty eyes meet mine in the moonlight.  
You're thinking that it's all true.  
I wanna talk but I can't get the words right.  
I can tell that it's killing you.  
But I don't know what we're gonna do.

So don't, don't listen to the rumours.  
Now who's been talking to you anyway.  
Don't listen to the rumours.  
You don't wanna know what they're saying.

Silk stockings and a call from a stranger,  
I know that it don't seem right.  
I'm not gonna say that I've been an angel.  
Just get you through the night.  
But I think it's time we got things right.

So don't listen to the rumours.  
Now who's been talking to you anyway (he's been fooling you)  
Don't listen to the rumours,  
You don't wanna know what they're saying.

What's all this talk about truth and devotion,  
Is there anything you're sorry for.  
I think it's time we got it out in the open,  
If it's just a thing you can't ignore.  
'Cause you're the only thing I'm living for.

So don't, don't listen to the rumours.  
Now who's been talking to you anyway (he's been fooling you)  
Don't listen to the rumours,  
You don't wanna know what they're saying  
Don't listen to the rumours. (you poor girl, it's time you found out)  
Now who's been talking to you anyway.  
Don't listen to the rumours. (I saw him last night.)  
You don't wanna know what they're saying.  
Don't listen to the rumours. (don't you know what he's been doing.)  
Don't listen to the rumours. (he's been fooling you.)  
Don't listen to the rumours. (you poor girl, it's time you found out)  
Don't listen to the rumours. (I saw him last night.)