## Honeydogs, Rumor Has It

You look good with your lights and mirrors But I could tell if I could get a bit nearer to you Now you're lying on a hard wood floor You know you're alive but you can't be sure, it's true Rumor has it it's true

You got your cake and you got your brass ring Now you're friends of the next big thing, it's true Rumor has it it's true

In the deep, deep blue you'll be swimming along With your concrete shoes and a straitjacket on We don' know that you're gone Rumor has it it's true

Bits of wood and an old cloth shroud
The man in the temple's kicking out the crowd, it's true
In the deep, deep blue you'll be swimming along
With your concrete shoes and a straitjacket on
We don't know that you're gone
Rumor has it's true