

Nelly Furtado, Behind Your Back

I've been talking about you behind your back
I've been telling people that I've heard things, if they ask
If we ease up and burning up, when it's a fact
I've been talking about you every chance I have

It's nothing bad!
It's all I have!
It's just a chance to say your name, baby
It's nothing bad.
It's just a chance when I talk about you behind your back

I've been talking about you behind your back.
I know that talking is cheap but, baby, do the math...
You were one in a million in my whole rousing head
I'm always never conscious what I have

I've been telling all my stories to anyone that asks
I've been serving them up in a half empty glass
Don't go thinking I've lost all of my class
Wanna talk about you

It's nothing bad!
It's all I have!
It's just a chance to say your name, baby
It's nothing bad.
It's just a chance when I talk about you behind your back

It's nothing bad, it's all I have
It's just a chance to say your name again, baby,
It's just a chance
It's all I have
I wanna talk about you behind your back
No, it's nothing bad!
It's all I have
I'm hoping you give me dare or chance
If you came back, I'll never chance
Stop talking about you behind your back