

# Steel Pulse, Rumours

Rings on your fingers  
Bells on my toe, yet I hear no music  
Shouldn't we be jangling to and fro oh!  
I hear no music  
Fortune teller please rub your crystal ball  
My love I gonna lose her  
Things seem to be hazy  
Good gosh is that my life oh  
Magician wave your wand  
Cause I'm feeling disarrayed yeh  
Rumours they were not true  
What they said about me to you no  
You always made mountains out of mole hills  
Yes you did  
News spread like wild fire  
If I could turn back the clock  
I would prove to you that  
I'm no two timer I'm no liar  
Since you've washed your hands off me yeh  
Off what I've got to offer  
Got to go back to the start  
Now that we are apart  
Love once true has now fallen through  
Over my face hangs a cloud  
Sad eyes filled with rain  
Pours down my body of drought  
Another lesson has been taught  
I stand alone and count my loss yeh  
So I've got to keep cool yeh  
Render my love and you refused it  
Got to keep cool render my love  
And you disapproved it  
Rumours they were no true  
What they said about me to you  
Got to keep cool.