

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.