

Vicious Rumors, Perpetual

(Lyrics & Music: G. Thorpe, C. Albert, L. Howe)

I hear what you're sayin'
And you're sayin' nothin'
You're talking in circles
A picture's worth a thousand words
I picture you silent
Not another word
Oh no! here it comes again
The sound of your voice
Must be your only friend
Why can't you understand
You're makin' me a wreck
Why can't you understand
You're boring me to death
Perpetual...
If I had a dime
For every reason, rhyme or lie
I would surely be
The richest man alive
They say that talk is cheap
Well they don't know ya
They really can't afford ya...
You break the bank