Vicious Rumors, Perpetual

(Lyrics & Dusic: 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