

You`re waking in the morning
Spent the night trying to bond with the moon
She never loved you
Just a whole wild, two scene, chopped up, splitscreen, dream machine
An alibi for lonesome dreams

I hear a lot of rumours
I hear a lot of stone cold rumours
I hear a lot of whispers
I hear a lot of easy talking, given whispers
About you

She only wanted you
For what you could do to get her picture in a sunday magazine
She`s just a whole wild, two scene, chopped up, splitscreen, dream machine
An alibi for lonesome dreams

I hear a lot of rumours
I hear a lot of stone cold rumours
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I hear a lot of easy talking, given whispers
About you

I hear a lot of rumours
I hear a lot of stone cold rumours
I hear a lot of whispers
I hear a lot of easy talking, given whispers

What a pleasure it is to receive
And what a God given gift it is to the air that we breathe

I hear a lot of rumours
I hear a lot of stone cold rumours
I hear a lot of whispers
I hear a lot of easy talking, given whispers
About you

I hear a lot of rumours
I hear a lot of whispers
And they`re all about you