

Ann Beretta, Rumour Town

Well i'm trying and i'm trying and i can't get through to you
i know i haven't been around but who the fuck are you?
first you're telling stories and then you're telling lies and i'll be lonely
its not the first time ever
going round and round in my head i listen to the words and things that you said
and i believe this to be the fall of Rome
set yourself up just to be knocked down
and i'm walking the same old streets of this fucking town...
its a lack of passion that's burning me up deep inside my spine and i'll be lonely
its not the first time ever
its burning me up deep inside my spine.