

# You me at six, The Rumour

Well I am the cancer running through your veins  
I am the sweat dripping down the side of your face  
I am the pain in the back of your legs, it makes you fall to you knees it makes you believe  
And I am the headline, thats going to make front page news  
I am that fashion youre all into  
We had to try something different  
We had to do something new  
We had to make some heads turn  
We had to put this to you  
I am the rumour on everyone's lips  
I am the curse on your girlfriends hips.  
We are the difference so well make a start  
Tell all your friends, oh sound the alarm.  
I am that feeling, that youve done something wrong.  
I am that friend, who knew all along.  
We say we have our best friends yet we stab them in the back.  
We try to show some love and, its a skill that we lack.  
I've had it with this crowd and I am done with this town.  
I've had enough of these shows, it's over with you now.  
We had to try something different  
We had to do something new  
We had to make some heads turn  
We had to put this to you  
I am the rumour on everyone's lips  
I am the curse on your girlfriends hips.  
We are the difference so well make a start  
Tell all your friends, oh sound the alarm.  
Hold your hands in, into the air  
Hold your hands up as if you care(x4)  
Oh hold on  
Hold your hands in, into the air  
Hold your hands up as if you care(x3)  
(Behind your back they talk about you all the time  
Behind your back they spread some shit and some lies)(x3)