The Rumour (Original)

You Me at Six

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, that's going to make front page news
I am that fashion you're 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 youI am the rumour on everyone's lips
I am the curse on your girlfriends hips.
We are the different so we'll make a start
Tell all your friends, oh sound the alarm.I am that feeling, that you've 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, it's 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.Hold your hands in, into the air
Hold your hands up as if you careOh hold onJosh
Behind your back they talk about you all the time
Behind your back they spread some shit and some lies

Songwriters
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