Rumors

Lindsay Lohan

Saturday, stepping into the club
The music made me wanna tell the DJ, turn it up
I feel the energy all around
And my body can't stop movin' to the soundBut, I can tell that you're watching me
And your probably gonna write what you didn't see
Well I just need a little space to breathe
Can you please respect my privacy?Why can't you just let me do the things I wanna do?
I just wanna be me, I don't understand why
Would you wanna bring me down
I'm only having fun, I'm gonna live my life
(But not the way that you want me to)I'm tired of rumors starting, I'm sick of being followed
I'm tired of people lying, saying what they want about me
Why can't they back up off me? Why can't they let me live?
I'm gonna do it my way, take this for just what it isHere we are back up in the club
People taking pictures, don't you think they get enough
I just wanna be all over the floor
And throw my hands up in the air to the beat like
(What?)I gotta say respectfully
I would love it if you take the cameras off of me
'Cause I just need a little room to breathe
Can you please respect my privacy?Why can't you just let me do the things I wanna do?
I just wanna be me, I don't understand why
Would you wanna bring me down?
I'm only having fun, I'm gonna live my life
(But not the way that you want me to)I'm tired of rumors starting, I'm sick of being followed
I'm tired of people lying, saying what they want about me
Why can't they back up off me? Why can't they let me live?
I'm gonna do it my way, take this for just what it isI just need to free my mind
(My mind)
Just wanna dance and have a good time
(Good time)I'm tired of rumors, rumors
Followed, followed, followed, followed, followed, followed
What they?
(Followed me?)
Why can't they, they, they, they, they
They let me live?
Take this for just what it isI'm tired of rumors starting, I'm sick of being followed
I'm tired of people lying, saying what they want about me
Why can't they back up off me? Why can't they let me live?

I'm gonna do it my way, take this for just what it isI'm tired of rumors starting, I'm sick of being followed
I'm tired of people lying, saying what they want about me
Why can't they back up off me? Why can't they let me live?
I'm gonna do it my way, take this for just what it is

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