Rumors

Josh Ritter

Serenade me with rocks, love
No lullabyes through the locks, love
I locked myself in with the band,
But the music's never loud enoughDecibels in the belfry,

Hey, what the hell, if it helps me I put a whip to the kick-drum,

But the music's never loud enoughSo you're gonna have to show me how that dance is done;

The one where somebody leaves someoneMy orchestra is gigantic

This thing could sink the Titanic

And the string section's screaming

like horses in a barn burning upHe plays piano with fistfuls

of broken Belvedere crystal

and he's trying to forget you

But the music's never loud enoughSo you're gonna have to show me how that dance is done; The one where somebody leaves someoneHe's impaling the front row,

Fighting fire with arrows

And he'll act like he forgot you

But the music's never loud enoughSo you're gonna have to show me how that dance is done; The one where somebody leaves someone

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