

# Horns

## Gossip

I heard it from a little bird  
Who gave me permission  
The naughtiest words I ever heard  
That will be posed on  
Some girls, we need proof  
Of real root awakening  
To chase the dogs away  
And notify another day  
Cause the beat goes on  
When our fire's gone  
Oh anything can sound absurd  
Depends on how you say it  
As long as you have the first word  
The rest is what you make it  
Some boys don't mean to  
The real root awakening

They know now what they say  
So chase the dogs away  
Because the beat goes on, yes it does, yes it does  
And the fire's gone, then the fire's gone away  
And the lights go down, when the lights go down, go down  
When the ? lights out,  
Who gave me permission  
The smartest words I've ever heard  
That the beats go on  
Some boys don't mean to  
The real root awakening  
They know now what they say  
So chase the dogs away  
Because the beat goes on, yes it does, yes it does  
And the fire's gone, then the fire's gone away  
And the lights go down, when the lights go down, go down  
When the ? lights out.

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