

# Rumors (Eddie Baez Mix)

Lindsay Lohan

Saturday, steppin' into the club  
Somebody wanna tell DJ to turn it up  
I feel the energy all around  
And my body can't stop moving to the sound But I can tell that you're watching me  
And you're 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  
If I'm only having fun  
I'm going live my life  
(not the way you want me to) I'm tired of rumors starting  
I'm sick of being followed  
I'm tired of people lying  
Sayin' 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 Here 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've gotta say respectfully  
I would like it if you take the cameras off of me  
Cause I just want 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  
If I'm only having fun  
I wanna live my life  
(not the way you want me to) I'm tired of rumors starting  
I'm sick of being followed  
I'm tired of people lying  
Sayin' 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 I 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 (follow) me  
Why can't they (they they they-they-they) let me live Take this for just what it is I'm tired of rumors starting  
I'm sick of being followed  
I'm tired of people lying  
Sayin' 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 I'm tired of rumors starting  
I'm sick of being followed  
I'm tired of people lying  
Sayin' 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

Songwriters

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