

# Rumour

Chloe Howl

When she turned eighteen she went astray  
With her brother's dealer, so they say  
She had the baby yesterday  
Perhaps it's just a rumour  
They kept her prisoner growing up  
Told her Jesus was enough  
She's really into dirty stuff  
Perhaps it's just a rumour  
And if you asked her she'd say

I'm just tryin' to work out  
How to be like myself  
I'm just tryin' to work out  
These cards I've been dealt

See that girl she's looking great  
She used to be quite overweight  
She may not be entirely straight  
Perhaps it's just a rumour  
Always did as she was told  
Apparently she's on the dole  
Spends it all on alcohol  
Perhaps it's just a rumour

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'Cause she did it, she did it  
Her bed is forbidden  
He's fit and she isn't  
She keeps her face hidden  
She told 'em good riddance  
Her sister got with him  
She wishes she didn't  
And now they're all singing

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