Mushroomhead

He, he ain't real He ain't gon' be able to love you like I will He is a stranger You and I have history or don't you remember? Sure, he's has it all but baby is that really what you want? Bless your soul, you got your head in the clouds He made a fool out of you and girl it's bringing me down He made your heart melt but you're cold to the core Now rumour has it, he ain't got your love anymore Rumour has it He is half your age But I'm quessing that's the reason that you've strayed I heard you been missing me You've been telling people things you shouldn't be Like when we creep out, and he ain't around Haven't you heard the rumours? Bless your soul, you got your head in the clouds You made a fool out of me and girl I'm bringing me down You made my heart melt yet I'm cold to the core But rumour has it I'm the one you're leaving him for Rumour has it All of these words whispered in my ear Tell a story that I cannot wait to hear Just 'cause I said it, it don't mean that I meant it People say crazy things Just 'cause I said it, don't mean that I meant it Just 'cause you heard it Rumour has it