

# Rumors Are Flying

The Andrews Sisters

Rumors are flying that you've got me sighing  
That I'm in a crazy kind of a daze, a lazy sort of a haze  
When I go walking, I hear people talking  
They say our affair is not just a passing phase

And they whisper 'bout the flowers  
You keep sending me by the dozen  
And they wonder 'bout the hours  
That you spend with me, it keeps them buzzin'

Rumors are flying and I'm not denying  
That people are sure I'm falling in love with you  
'Cause for a change, darling  
All the rumors are true

And they whisper all about the flowers  
The many little flowers you keep sending me by the dozen  
And they wonder all about the hours  
That you spend with your baby, what do you do, do, do  
That keeps 'em buzzin' all the time, all the time

Rumors are flying and I'm not denying  
That people are sure I'm falling in love with you  
'Cause for a change, darling  
All the rumors are true