

Talking

The Rifles

Alone in accusations
Of all the things that I've heard
But still I have my reservations
Should I believe a word

Should I believe those things they talk about now you are not a round?
Are the tales exaggerated and just played up for the crowd?
Is there truth behind the fiction, is that really what you are?
I've never been someone to judge, but I have to say it made me laugh to hear it

Everywhere that you go, however far you are
People talking about you
I ain't afraid to say you've broken mama's heart
You little angel, now you're far too...

Busy on the tables, to feel the knife get turned
And far too busy getting facials to feel your bed sheets burning
Who would believe you would get to be the social joke you are
When you were young you was the one who got the top marks in the class
Goes to show that intellect and education's just a farce
Never been someone to judge but I have to say it made me laugh to hear it

Everywhere that you go, however far you are
People talking about you
I ain't afraid to say you've broken daddy's heart
You little angel, now you're too far gone

Everywhere you go there's people talking all about you
Everywhere you go there's people talking all about you
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Everywhere you go there's people talking all about you