

Gossip

XYLØ

Headlines and headaches, talk is cheap
What's between me and you now, baby
Stays between you and me
Her blonde hair, her black dress, keep talkin'
Rumors goin' 'round like a hurricane, baby
Rumors are circlin'

Life looks first class through a champagne glass
Goes straight to my head
"High society, goodbye sanity" is all you said

Livin' life right through a screen
Black and white pictures of me
He said it, she said it
Fuck no, the gossip don't mean a thing
Walkin' down that one-way street
Technicolor pictures of me
He said it, she said it
Fuck no, the gossip don't mean a thing

Your big mouth, it's too loud
But it sounds so sweet
What's between me and you now, baby
Stays between, stays between us
Long talks, short walks, I'm thinkin'
Take me downtown, now baby
Baby, downtown, take me

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Goes straight to my head
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Everything I know
Should tell you, should tell you all I know
Everything I know
Should tell you, should tell you all I know

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