

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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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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