Rumour has it - Adele

She, she ain't real,
She ain't gonna be able to love you like I will,
She is a stranger,
You and I have history,
Or don't you remember?
Sure, she's got it all,
But, baby, is that really what you want?

Bless your soul, you've got your head in the clouds, She's made a fool out of you, Boy, she's bringing you down, She made your heart melt, But you're cold to the core, Now rumour has it she ain't got your love anymore,

Rumour has it, (rumour)

Rumour has it, (rumour)

She is half your age,
But I'm guessing that's the reason that you strayed,
I heard you've been missing me,
You've been telling people things that you shouldn't be,
Like when we creep out and she ain't around,
Haven't you heard the rumours?

Bless your soul, you've got your head in the clouds, You made a fool out of me, And, boy, it's 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 her for, Rumour has it, (rumour)

All of these words whispered in my ear,
Tell a story that I can not bear 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, (rumour)





Słowa: Adele, Ryan Tedder Muzyka: Adele, Ryan Tedder