

The Gossip

"Horns"

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I heard it from a little bird
Who gave me permission
The smartest words I've ever heard
That the beat goes on

Some girls, we need proof
A real rude awakening
To chase the dogs away
And live to fight another day
Cause the beat goes on
When our fire's gone

Oh anything can sound absurd
Depends on how you say it
As long as you have the first word
The rest is what you make it

Some boys don't mean to
A real rude awakening
They know not what they say
So chase the dogs away
Because the beat goes on, yes it does, oh yes it does
When the fire's gone, when the fire's burning out
And the lights go down, when the lights go down, go
down
When the horns cry out

I heard it from a little bird
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