

Howie Day, Secret

It's your secret
Why would you tell it to me
It's your lover on the television, scream
Why would you not try to be
Why would you not try to see

It's about blue hair
I want to stay all night with you
you've got the beamiest face
Yeah, car turns right i'm into you
Right from wrong is not quite seen
Right from wrong is it everything?
It's your secret

Yeah, It's your secret
tell it to me yeah, yeah
Yeah, tell it to me yeah, yeah

Don't wanna step on the cracks
The feeling is we did it
She got the beamiest face
Car turns left I'm into you
Taking sleepy pills for rest
Your anxious love gets so obsessed

It's your secret
Yeah
It's your secret
Tell it to me yeah, yeah
Yeah, tell it to me yeah, yeah

(It's your secret
why would you tell it to me)
It's a love affair
On a quiet Sunday afternoon
And your speedy pills
You should know I'm into you

Why would you not try to be
Why would you not try to see

It's your secret
Yeah, It's your secret
Tell it to me yeah, yeah
Tell it to me yeah, yeah

Why would you tell it to me yeah yeah