

Dirty Secrets

Giuffria

Telephone lover, can't tell you my name
Just a credit card number, and a picture of your face
Gonna turn the lights down, come on whisper in my ear
You know a nasty kind of story, the kinds I like to hear

I'm lying here just thinking, where I'd like to be
Right now with lady answer me, inside the magazine
Let my fingers do the walking, want to get me a tryst
I'm a telephone lover, and a lover at last

Dirty secrets, zipped up tight, dirty secrets, gonna let it out
tonight

I got lead in my pencil, and that ain't no joke
My patience ain't for writing, your lips they ought to know
With a quiver in my voice, take the bull by the horn
It's down below the satin sheet, where I keep it nice and warm

It's a good for planning, want to ride hot and hard
So open the runway, I'm gonna shoot for a star
With a finger on your button, slippery when wet
Gonna tell you hot mamma, it's a ride you won't forget

I've got a dirty secret, zipped up tight, dirty secret, gonna let
it out tonight
Dirty secret, what more can I say, dirty secret let me fire away

Solo

It's a good night for planning, wanna ride hot and hard
So open up the runway, I'm gonna shoot for a star
With a finger on your button, gonna see what I get
Gonna tell you hot mamma, it's a ride you won't forget

I've got a dirty, dirty, secret, I've got a dirty, dirty, secret
I've got a dirty, dirty, secret, I've got a dirty, dirty
I've got a dirty, dirty, secret, I've got a dirty, dirty
I've got a dirty, dirty, secret, I've got a dirty, dirty, oh