

Secret

Howie Day

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 your blue hair
I want to stay the night with you
You got the beamiest face
Car turns right I'm into you
Right from wrong is not quite seen
Right from wrong is it everything?

It's your secret
It's your secret
Tell it to me
Tell it to me

Don't want to step on the cracks
The feeling is we didn't
You got the beamiest face
Car turns left I'm into you
Taking sleepy pills for rest
Anxious love gets so obsessed

It's your 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?