

# The Secretary's Song

Sawyer Brown

When those Monday blues  
Won't let go of you  
Is there some place that you'd rather be?  
I'd give anything  
To make your phone stop ringin'  
Pull you into my arms and take you with me

You were made just to be a secretary  
You were made for love  
You got that somethin' extraordinary  
I've been dreamin' of  
I thank my lucky stars above  
You were made for love

I know you're busy girl  
And it's a high tech world  
But it's made of more than glass and steel  
Deep inside your heart  
There's a softer part  
With all of those things  
You've been waitin' to feel

You were made just to be a secretary  
You were made for love  
You got that somethin' extraordinary  
I've been dreamin' of  
I thank my lucky stars above  
You were made for love

All those CPA's  
With their reserved space  
In the parkin' lot  
Want their coffee pot  
All those 3-piece suits  
With their wing-tipped shoes  
Walkin' over you  
Don't know what they got

Baby you were made just to be a secretary  
You were made for love  
You got that somethin' extraordinary  
I've been dreamin' of  
I thank my lucky stars above  
Well you were made just to be a secretary  
You were made for love  
You got that somethin' extraordinary  
I've been dreamin' of  
Baby you were made just to be a secretary  
You were made for love