

Brooke Jonatha

"Secrets And Lies"

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Every twenty seconds someone's pounding someone
down

Every thirty more a liar's born

Every half an hour I get up and look around

And once or twice a day I ask for more

On a really good day there's something in the mail

Once a week I get a treat

Other times a month goes by

But I still mever miss a beat

Get it on the table, pass the gravy, pass the buck

Get it on the table, secrets and lies

Silence, faith, and luck

Once a year the holidays come swinging at your head

Feast until you're full of pain again

It tightens in your chest and now it's written in your face

You're staring at your lover or your friend

Get it on the table, pass the gravy, pass the buck

Get it on the table, secrets and lies

Silence, faith, and luck

Cuz it's hand to mouth, door to door, cradle to the
grave

Asking for more, asking for more

Cuz it's hand to mouth, door to door, cradle to the
grave

Asking for more, asking for more, I'm asking for more

Maybe if you're lucky you will have your sunny day

Once in a lifetime maybe twice

But even when you're dying you're still hungry for the
choice

Was chance the only certainty in life?

Get it on the table, pass the gravy, pass the buck

Get it on the table, secrets and lies

Silence, faith, and luck

Get it on the table, pass the gravy, pass the buck

Get it on the table, secrets and lies

Silence, faith, and luck

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