

Howie Day "Secret"

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It's your secret
Why would you tell it to me?
It's your lover
On the Television screen

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?

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

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

You taking sleepy pills for rest
You anxious love gets so obsessed

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

If you fell that why would you tell it to me

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?

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

Why would you tell it to me
It's your secret
It's your secret
It's your secret
It's your secret, yeah

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