James Reyne "No Secrets"

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I've seen all these faces Between the mountains & the beach Looking out for happiness Well it's out of reach There's a cars & women Running rich & fast Driving down the freeway This fun it won't last

Bridge ~ Cigarette boys Like Evelyn Waugh No smoke no fire No good no more

Chorus ~ No secrets On the streets of shame No worries It's the same old game Give me a little love Give me your name No secrets On the streets of shame

Thinking you're a wild man With your uncombed hair You float on magic cushions Like you don't care Said the monkey to the walrus Have you dug the spill A real diamond earring That you bought on Sugar Hill

Bridge

Chorus

Gonna climb a little mountain Gonna scoot the ridge Clamber up Kosciusko Gonna cross that bridge

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