

Kevin Clay "Kiss And Tell"

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She's got a dirty mind. I've got flies on th
a double life without a single flaw. Covered with
honey, smothered in blood, while she was married,
buried in the mud. I don't
know where I'm going to. But you don't know where I've
been. She don't care
what I'm going through. But you don't know where I've
been. She's got a guilty
smile. I've got a hunch or two. I'll never know her like
the flies on the
wall. Like a feather, it gently fell. Like Heather, they kiss
and tell. I
don't know where I'm going to. But you don't know
where I've been. She don't
care what I'm going through. But you don't know where
I've been.

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