Maddi Jane "Secrets"

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I need another story
Something to get off my chest
My life gets kinda boring
Need something that I can confess
Till all my sleeves are stained red
From all the truth that I've said
And come by it honestly I swear
Thought you saw me wink, no
I've been on the brink, so

Oooh,

It's amazing that we got this far
It's like we're chasing all those stars
Who's driving shiny big black cars
And everyday I see the news
All the problems that we could solve
And when a situation rises
Just write it into an album
Singing straight, too cold
But I don't really like my flow, no, so

Tell me what you want to hear Something that were like those years I'm sick of all the insincere So I'm gonna give all my secrets away This time, don't need another perfect lie Don't care if critics never jump in line I'm gonna give all my secrets away

Got no reason, got no shame Got no family I can blame Just don't let me disappear Imma tell you everything

So tell me what you want to hear Something that were like those years I'm sick of all the insincere So I'm gonna give all my secrets away This time, don't need another perfect lie Don't care if critics jump in line So I'm gonna give all my secrets away Whoahh, Whoahh Oh-Oh-Oh All my secrets away

This time, don't need another perfect lie Don't care if critics never jump in line So I'm gonna give all my secrets away

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