

Soft Cell "Secret Life"

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In your little black book
You've got the names
And the favorite persuasions
Of the people in the headlines

I'm in there under A
And I'm rated under B
You've got photographs to prove it
And I swear to God it's not me

You've got a hard heart
Being hard is your art
You think love is a dirty, dirty word

You pick up the phone
And you ring me when I'm at home
And then you put it down
And I'm reaching for my Valium

My secret life, living life
On a knife edge of life
Tell my wife and she's
Just had a breakdown

And I, I'm not rich
But you know I'm top in my pitch
And you'll ruin the lot
Finish everything I've got
My secret life, secret life

I'll give you anything
Anything to shut you up
Why do you hate me so much?
What have I ever done to you
But leave you?

I don't want to play cat and mouse
Have the neighbors
Looking over at my house

All the secret smiles
When I walk in the room

And I think I'm going to
Crack up soon

I'm going to run away
Find a place in the dark
Where I don't have to hear
The nasty nasty talk

Change my sex
Change my hair
Be hard to find anywhere

My secret life, living life
On a knife edge of life
Tell my wife and she's
Just had a breakdown

And I, I'm not rich
But you know I'm top in my pitch
And you'll ruin the lot
Finish everything I've got
My secret life, my secret life

I'll give you anything
Anything to shut you up
Why do you hate me so much?
What have I ever done to you
But leave you? Ooh

My secret life
My secret life
My secret life
My secret life
My secret life

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