

Stranglers "Top Secret"

Visit "[Top Secret](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sits in his room at night
Flits back and forth round the world
As he calls in the moonlight
Sees all the empires fall
Writes it all down with his pen
In free-hand once for all
He's got something to tell
But he's got no-one to tell
The top secret
And he means it
All day his mind troubles him
As he cures all the ills
Of the world with his knife
Centuries pass when he dies
And the answers get buried
And mistook for life
He's seen something to tell
But he's got no-one to tell
The top secret
And he means it
All day his mind troubles him

As he cures all the ills
Of the world
He's seen something to tell
He's seen something to tell
He's got no-one to tell
He's got no-one to tell
He needs someone to tell
He needs someone to tell
All day his mind troubles him
As he cures all the ills
Of the world
All day his mind troubles him
As he cures all the ills
Of the world ...
He's seen something to tell
He's seen something to tell
He's got no-one to tell
He's got no-one to tell
He needs someone to tell
He needs someone to tell

Visit [Stranglers](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.