

Thriving Ivory "Secret Life"

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Hangs up her coat like always
Wouldn't have it any other way
The TV glows in her apartment
Much better than most company

Is something on your mind?
Hands are cold as ice she said
Tell me about your secret life
And all the things you've seen
Tell me what you think of me

You dance like a queen
In spite of all the things you never wanted
When you're left out in the cold
You dance like a queen
Your silhouette is still my reflection
You speak to me in riddles, you speak to me in riddles

Puts on her face like breathing
Another day in black and red
Coat is old, car seat's freezing
And a radio it just won't play

Is something on your mind?
Hands are cold as ice she said
Tell me about your secret life
And all the things you've seen
Tell me what you think of me
You dance like a queen
In spite of all the things you never wanted
When you're left out in the cold
You dance like a queen
Your silhouette is still my reflection
You speak to me in riddles, you speak to me in riddles

I'll find you when the water falls
No empty house or talking walls
I'll come to you in pieces
I'll come to you in pieces
She said, Is something on your mind?
Hands are cold as ice
Tell me about your secret life

And all the things you've seen
Tell me what you think of me

You dance like a queen
In spite of all the things you never wanted
When you're left out in the cold
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