Secrets And Lies

Jonatha Brooke

Every twenty seconds someone's pounding someone down
Every thirty more a liar's born
Every half an hour I get up and look around
And once or twice a day I ask for more
On a really good day there's something in the mail
Once a week I get a treat
Other times a month goes by
But still I never miss a beatGet it on the table, pass the gravy pass the buck
Get it on the table, secrets and lies,
Silence, faith and luckOnce a year the holidays come swinging at your head
Feast until you're full of pain again
It tightens in your chest and now it's written on your face
You're staring at your lover or your friendGet it on the table, pass the gravy pass the buck
Get it on the table, secrets and lies,
Silence, faith and luckCuz it's hand to mouth, door to door, cradle to the grave
Asking for more, asking for more,
Cuz it's hand to mouth, door to door, cradle to the grave
Asking for more, asking for more, I'm asking for moreMaybe if you're lucky you will have your sunny day
Once a lifetime maybe twice
But even when you're dying you're still hungry for the choice
Was chance the only certainty in life?Get it on the table, pass the gravy pass the buck
Get it on the table, secrets and lies,
Silence, faith and luck
Get it on the table, pass the gravy pass the buck
Get it on the table, secrets and lies,
Silence, faith and luck

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