## **Secret Garden**

## **David Usher**

So you hustle til the pain grows
Fight until the needle call always when the needle calls
So you hustle til the pain grows to strong
So you hustle til the pain grows
Fight until the needle call always when the needle calls
So you suffer til the pain goes to longLeft the city just to save myself
Headed west, looking for that ocean breeze
Its down in Santa Monica, where the wind blows strong
And the saltwater washes you clean
Walking through the dollar store
Isle five, head down, daydream looking up and there you are
Hey girl what you are you doing out here
Its been a long time nowGo for coffee then we talk, talk reminisce
Talk, talk on and on

All about the things we missed But always just behind the smile

You got the same sad eyesIn your secret garden there is no one
Who gets the key to your heart

Your poison flowers survived for hours

But now theyre tearing you up

And we all change, we all decay

When our hearts are broken downTake a weekend take a week

Falling fast Im falling deep here we go

Its just like it was before

No matter what I do or what I say

Youll never let me in

Youve been working out in Hollywood

Easy money, fucked up job back on the street

We both know its no good

But every night youre heading there

Youve got the same sad eyesIn your secret garden there is no one

Who gets the key to your heart

Your poison flowers survived for hours

But now theyre tearing you up

And we all change, we all decay

When our hearts are broken

And finding ways to face the day

When our hearts are broken downSo cold so sickly twisted beautiful

And time will not be kind

## Your cancer grows so deep inside of you And I cannot rewind

David Usher: Lead vocals; backing vocals

Jonathan Gallivan: Electric guitars; acoustic guitars; backing vocals

Kevin Young: Wurlitzer; synths; keys; backing vocals

Steve Zsirai: Bass guitar

Chris Taylor-Munro: Drums; percussion

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>