

What's the Secret?

Brett Dennen

Whenever I got nothing going on
I call my old friend jealousy up on the phone
Unpack my little blue bags oh
Throw them on the lawn
wait for her to come strolling along
Here she comes
she's getting high on the little white light
and you know me man I have never been one not to try
I lost my candle, didn't mean to make anybody cry
it's too late to apologize
What's the secret?
I don't know I'm wasted.
What's the secret?
I don't know I'm wasted.
There's a point when casts a spell
I empty my pockets and wish him well
We afraid of mercury, leave in the cold
don't believe in ourselves
What's the secret?
I don't know I'm wasted.
What's the secret?
I don't know I'm wasted.
Whatever you will feel
it's real
yeah
it's real
nothing else is true
noone else is you
What's the secret?
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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