Secret Garden

John Illsley

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 long Left the city just to save myself Headed west, looking for that ocean breeze It?s 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 It?s been a long time now Go 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 eyes In your secret garden there is no one Who gets the key to your heart Your poison flowers survived for hours But now they?re tearing you up And we all change, we all decay When our hearts are broken down Take a weekend take a week

Falling fast I?m falling deep here we go
It?s just like it was before
No matter what I do or what I say
You?ll never let me in
You?ve been working out in Hollywood
Easy money, fucked up job back on the street
We both know it?s no good
But every night you?re heading there
You?ve got the same sad eyes
In your secret garden there is no one
Who gets the key to your heart
Your poison flowers survived for hours

But now they?re 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 down
So 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 https://damnlyrics.com/