Secret Garden

Martine Mccutcheon

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

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