# Secret

## Howie Day

It's your secret
Why would you tell it to me?
It's your lover
On the Television screenWhy would you not try to be?
Why would you not try to see?It's about your blue hair
I want to stay the night with you
You got the beamiest face
Car turns right I'm into youRight from wrong is not quite seen
Right from wrong is it everything?Yeah it's your secret
Yeah it's your secret
You tell it to me, yeah yeah
You tell it to me, yeah yeahDon't want to step on the cracks
The feeling is we didn't
You got the beamiest face
Car turns left I'm into youYou taking sleepy pills for rest
You anxious love gets so obsessedYeah it's your secret
Yeah it's your secret
You tell it to me, yeah yeah
You tell it to me, yeah yeah, yeahIf you fell that why would you tell it to meIt's your love affair
On a quiet Sunday afternoon
And your speedy pills
You should know I'm into youWhy would you not try to be?
Why would you not try to see?It's your secret, yeah
Yeah it's your secret
You tell it to me, yeah yeah
You tell it to me, yeah yeahWhy would you tell it to me
It's your secret
It's your secret
It's your secret
It's your secret, yeah

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