Devil's Got My Secret

Mieka Pauley

Oh, to take sorrow and use it as a crutch
And have all you need and never know it as such
Oh, to want the warmth of fire and get the burn of its touch
I think about you way too much

Chorus:
The Devil's got my secret, he swore he'd never tell
I left it for safe-keeping, I'll pick it up in Hell

I met you struck only once, the thought struck more than twice
Honesties of virture that is wavering like a vice
It screams in two directions, yeah, it cuts like a knife
I'll think about you all my life

The Devil's got my secret, he swore he'd never tell
I left it for safe-keeping, I'll pick it up in Hell
I will pick it up in Hell, ooh

Should I choose the one way and my life goes on
My world's not broken, my home's not gone
Oh, but should I choose the other, so sweet and wrong
Know I'll think about you then continue on

The Devil's got my secret, he swore he'd never tell
I left it for safe-keeping, and, oh, he keeps it well

The Devil got my secret, he swore he'd never, never tell
I left it for safe-keeping, I'll pick it up in Hell
And I will pick it up in Hell, I'll pick it up in, in Hell

Lyrics submitted by Jennifer.

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