

Secret Lover

Alison Pipitone

Who are you talkin' to, baby?
It's been a long, long while
And was she worth it though, baby?
'Cause she don't got my style
Where you going to lover
And is she going with you?
Everybody's been clued in
They know what you do
Wa-oh, everybody wants to take a ride
Wa-oh, but it seems sometimes
You're on my mind
Secret, lover, boy, my secret lover boy
Secret, lover, boy, my secret lover
Where you runnin' to, honey?
I think I'd like to know
Did you see yourself, baby
On my TV show?
Did I embarrass you, honey?

You were my John Doe
It doesn't seem like you loved me
And I don't care to know
Wa-oh, everybody wants to take a ride
Wa-oh, but it seems sometimes
You're on my mind
Secret, lover, boy, my secret lover boy
Secret, lover, boy, my secret lover
I want the world
I want the whole world
I want to lock it up all in my pocket
It's my bar of chocolate
Secret, lover, boy, my secret lover boy
Secret, lover, boy, my secret lover
Secret lover, boy, my secret lover boy
My secret lover
Secret