## Secret Garden

## **Maddy Prior**

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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