

# Lacey

## John Chambers

Doesn't matter how we met or even where we're going  
But apparently from all accounts we're going all the way  
Free from all the rules that tie everybody down  
You're living like your dying, your feet don't touch the ground  
You're my little secret, you never make a sound  
Here we go Four on the floor always looking to score  
Been there done that, come back for more  
Honesty and reputations they're at hand  
Come on Lacey, Play the band No one has to know what we are talking about  
Cos if no one says a word then no one gets caught out  
Never feel rejection you never are alone  
Never have to deal with the problems you may cause  
Here's my little secret that everybody wants  
Here we go Four on the floor always looking to score  
Been there done that, come back for more  
Honesty and reputations they're at hand  
Come on Lacey, Play the band Now that we're alone you know you're welcome any time  
You're ticking all the boxes, you're crossing all the lines  
Sun is coming up baby you gotta go home  
And live the double life, that nobody knows  
You're my little secret that everybody wants Four on the floor always looking to score  
Been there done that, come back for more  
Honesty and reputations they're at hand  
Come on Lacey

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