

# Secret Life

## Soft Cell

In your little black book  
You've got the names  
And the favorite persuasions  
Of the people in the headlines I'm in there under A  
And I'm rated under B  
You've got photographs to prove it  
And I swear to God it's not me You've got a hard heart  
Being hard is your art  
You think love is a dirty, dirty word You pick up the phone  
And you ring me when I'm at home  
And then you put it down  
And I'm reaching for my Valium My secret life, living life  
On a knife edge of life  
Tell my wife and she's  
Just had a breakdown And I, I'm not rich  
But you know I'm top in my pitch  
And you'll ruin the lot  
Finish everything I've got  
My secret life, secret life I'll give you anything  
Anything to shut you up  
Why do you hate me so much?  
What have I ever done to you  
But leave you? I don't want to play cat and mouse  
Have the neighbors  
Looking over at my house All the secret smiles  
When I walk in the room  
And I think I'm going to  
Crack up soon I'm going to run away  
Find a place in the dark  
Where I don't have to hear  
The nasty nasty talk Change my sex  
Change my hair  
Be hard to find anywhere My secret life, living life  
On a knife edge of life  
Tell my wife and she's  
Just had a breakdown And I, I'm not rich  
But you know I'm top in my pitch  
And you'll ruin the lot  
Finish everything I've got

My secret life, my secret life I'll give you anything

Anything to shut you up

Why do you hate me so much?

What have I ever done to you

But leave you? Ooh My secret life

My secret life

My secret life

My secret life

My secret life

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