She'll let you in her house, if you come knockin' late at night,

She'll let you in her mouth, if the words you say are right, If you pay the price, she'll let you deep inside, There's a se--cret garden she hides,

She'll let you in her car, to go drivin' around, She'll let you into parts of herself, that'll bring you down, She'll let you in her heart, if you got a hammer and a vice, But her se--cret garden, don't think twice,

You've gone a million miles, how far'd you get, To that place where you can't remember, and you can't forget,

She'll lead you down a path, there'll be tenderness in the air, She'll let you come just far enough, so you know she's really there,

She'll look at you and smile, and her eyes will say, She's got a secret garden, where everything you want, Where everything you need, will always stay, a million miles away.