

I know a secret, a secret about you  
I'll try to keep it, this secret about you  
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I'll try to keep it, this secret about you

But bear in mind I'm the gossiping kind  
I think you'll find if I'm wined and dined  
My tongue is tied and my eyes are blind  
My tongue is tied if I'm wined and dined

I know what you're thinking, thinking about things  
I know what you're thinking, thinking about me  
I know what you're thinking, thinking about things  
I know what you're thinking, thinking about me

But I'll try to find a little peace of mind  
If you care to confide I could be on your side  
Look me in the eye and swear it's the last time  
While I chalk one up for womankind

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