

Secrets

Golden Earring

Tell me what's happenin'
Curiosity doin' me in
Something strange's happenin'
You keep a closed door behind you
Got a window I can't see through
Lock your mail inside a drawer
Never did me like that before

Don't tell me it's another one of your secrets

I smell conspiracy
Don't let me down
I'm on the outside baby
Waitin' for a friendly sound
Don't let me go to pieces
Celebratin' all alone
I come apart bit by bit
Add a number to your top secret list
In between hot and cold
You'll find the truth is
Working against us
I wanna know more

Don't tell me it's another one of your secrets

You make a move clandestine
Underground hide and seek
Get away with incidents
By lack of evidence
On the verge of committing a crime
Sendin' out a private eye
Defender of innocence
Trigger of coincidence
Right between hot and cold
Right between the left and the right eye
Tonight for instance

Don't tell me it's another one of your secrets