

# Dirty Little Secret

Graham Nash

Greenwood Oklahoma, June of '21  
Someone set the night on fire  
Lost a lot of people as the day begun  
Who lit the funeral pyre?

On an elevator in the heart of town  
Someone make somebody scream  
Black and white, going up and down  
Who's gonna lose a dream?

Dirty little secret

Headlines printed in the daily news  
Awake the sleeping rage inside  
Disarm the people, keep'em all confused  
Kill before they turn the tide

Dirty little secrets going round  
Whispering from ear to ear  
Burning down the very heart of town  
Nobody shed a tear

Dirty little secret, dirty little secret

Look up to the sky, your tears fall from the clouds  
But Greenwood don't you cry, just shout it right out loud

It's such a dirty little secret

Getting so much darker every day  
It's hard to rise above it all  
'Can't we get along?' I heard somebody say  
Who's gonna make the call?

'Cause all the walking wounded pay the price  
For living in the promised land  
Take care of your neighbor would be my advice  
'Cause nothing ever goes as planned

It's such a dirty little secret  
Dirty little secret, dirty little secret  
Dirty little secret

Dirty little secret, dirty little secret  
Dirty little secret, dirty little secret