I've got a secret I've been dying to keep
It plays with me head, keeps me quick on my feet
Wraps my body like a threadbare sheet and keeps me feeling safe
and well

I've lived most of my life around what to do
Then I put all my money on one or two
I keep my mind open but it's one or two or I'm going straight to hell

## Chorus:

I had to pick a way and it's the road I'm on
It's the path I'm taking to the great unknown
I'll end up dead or I'll find my way home
But if I die then write on my tombstone that he went confidentl
y wrong

I get up in the morning go to sleep at night And make my decisions about wrong and right I look up at the dark, back at the light and try to keep from turning around

Well everybody talks, everybody knows Everybody's scared underneath their clothes I'm just another sailor in the middle of the ocean in a world t hat's turning around

(Chorus)

I've got a secret I've been dying to keep
It plays with me head, keeps me quick on my feet
Wraps my body like a threadbare sheet and keeps me feeling safe
and well

(Chorus)