This Secret Life

I dreamed I was being kept alive To bear the brunt of a family joke About which no one spoke

To multiply and divide This hideous thing, this human kind With something else on his mind

I was going to bed You were saying, "I do" Then I lost my head

When I awoke I was living this secret life Complete with a secret dog And a secret wife In another zone Address unknown This secret life This secret life

And I am chilled to be here Among these ghosts so heaven-bent With hell to pay for rent

When I am holding you near I'm not so sure this world is real I'm not sure how I feel

And I was going to say "Not a whisper, dear" Then I drifted away

Come out, come out Wherever you are You look so near You seem so far This scale's messed up The angle's wrong Your day will come Meanwhile, the night is long John Hiatt