

## Tale Of A Secret Admirer

King the Kid

You, ya don't even know it  
there's not a day  
that I cannot stop thinking of you

Running round in my head  
but you're not with me tonight, not with me tonight

I'm playing your game and doing everything right  
Someday you'll thank me for making you mine

You're hot stuff, love, it drives me crazy,  
you've got me in the palm of your hands  
I'm strung out, you're my addiction  
let me take you in  
because I can't live without

You, are stuck in a fairytale  
but I know  
that my kiss can break the spell  
you've always been under  
until the clock ticks midnight  
your slipper won't fit right

Let your hair down  
I'm outside the castle tonight  
Someday you'll thank me for making you mine

You're hot stuff, love, it drives me crazy,  
you've got me in the palm of your hands  
I'm strung out, you're my addiction  
let me take you in

'cause I BELIEVE

You're hot stuff, love, it drives me crazy,  
you've got me in the palm of your hands  
I'm strung out, you're my addiction  
let me take you in  
because I can't live without

You know I want you, yet you pass me by  
cause deep down you know that you're only involved  
with the ones who break your heart in two pieces onto the floor