

A Hard Secret To Keep

Mark Chesnutt

I stay up late and read a lot at night
Lately she's begun to wonder why
She don't know I'm scared that I'll start talking in my sleep
You're a hard secret to keep

And every time she asks me where I've been
A cheater's paranoia begins
Scrambling for an answer
Anything she might believe
You're a hard secret to keep

One slip of the tongue is all it would take
Just one little note, that I forgot to throw away
The slightest trace of make-
up on a shirt that would come clean
You're a hard secret to keep

I never meant for you to touch my heart
Never meant to take one night this far
How much longer can I live this double life I lead
You're a hard secret to keep

I wonder if she feels you every time she touches me
You're a hard secret to keep