```
Nineteen and naive,
No boy could ever, ever hurt me...
It takes a man to do that
Now he's calling him like...
He told me he thought I was pretty,
The brightest star in the city
He said forever we'd be
Well, he sure fooled me
Whoa-oh
Secrets, secrets are no fun
Whoa-oh
Secrets, secrets hurt someone
It wasn't 'til I, I fell six foot deep
'Til I found out you were married to a girl that wasn't me
(Oh, whoa-oh)
You think you're so ashamed
You say forget my name
Take this with you to your grave
Your grave
Late nights followed by no calls
I'm making no sense of it, oh
Why my name in your phone?
It was safest unknown
Your lies finally add up,
Her necklace and her makeup
It was her perfume
Sitting there in your room
Whoa-oh
Secrets, secrets are no fun
Whoa-oh
Secrets, secrets hurt someone
It wasn't 'til I, I fell six foot deep
'Til I found out you were married to a girl that wasn't me
(Oh, whoa-oh)
You say you're so ashamed
You say forget my name
Take this with you to your grave
If you think I won't tell
Ha, not a chance in hell
Oh, oh, no, no
Oh, oh, no, no
It wasn't 'til I, I fell six foot deep
'Til I found out you were married to a girl that wasn't me
(Oh, whoa-oh)
You say you're so ashamed
You say forget my name
Take this with you to your grave
Tištěno z www.txp.cz
                                               Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!
```