

# Promise Not to Tell

Paul Kelly

I lay on the beach lost in the blue of the shoreline  
I baked in the sun I did it for you the sky was mine  
The seabreezes were blowing like the Winds of Fame  
I swear I heard them talking calling out your name

Do you recall when we first met it was snowing  
In that smothered town with the doors all shut and windows glowing  
On the corner buttons tugging we were standing stamping our feet  
We just ahead of the others we were just behind the beat

And I was saying to you  
Are you stepping out with me tonight its us against the world  
I won't Bogart the bottle if you don't Cagney the girls

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We stood at the fire that burned in the mirror of the bottle  
We drank down the dregs of wonder and terror and opened the throttle

We stole joy building stories from the stuff of pain  
We earned grace burnt it in the chase and through it all remained

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Whoo  
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