

The Lost Art of Keeping a Secret

Queens of the Stone Age

Well, I've got a secret, I cannot say
Blame all the movement to give it away
You've got somethin', that I understand
Holding it tightly, caught on command
Leap of faith, do you doubt?
Cut you in, I just cut you out

Whatever you do, don't tell anyone
Whatever you do, don't tell anyone

Look for reflections, in your face
Canine devotion, time can't erase
Out on the corner or locked in your room
I never believe them and I never assume

Stuck in belief there is a lie
Promise is promise, an eye for an eye
We've got something to reveal
No one can know, how we feel ?

Whatever you do, don't tell anyone
Whatever you do, don't tell anyone
Whatever you do, don't tell anyone
Whatever you do, don't tell

I think you already know
How far I'd go not to say
You know the art isn't gone
And I'm taking this all to the grave

Whatever you do, don't tell anyone
Whatever you do, don't tell anyone
Whatever you do, don't tell anyone
Whatever you do, don't tell