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