

Save Your Secrets

The Cribs

You are far more likely
To be devoured than empowered
By your sense of romance

Oh, doleful girl
Alone in the world
Where did her true love go?
Well I'd like to know
This means everything to me
Hope someone will see
That those innocent days were a life ago

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To be devoured than empowered
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Even the most gentle of folk
Will snap when provoked
I ain't scared no more
I've said that before
I sense it on your breath
You're frozen in your depths
Where did the good guys go?
Well I'd like to know

Save your secrets for those who deserve it
But like the rice pounded out by a rabbit
I'm miles away from ever understanding
Why I had to be more of a man then