

## Secrets

The Zutons

Everyone's got secrets, dirty little secrets  
Have I got one on you  
Although they may be secrets, they may show your weakness  
Well are they really true

Don't tell your mates on the council estates  
Cos there's no one to trust  
Don't tell the sky as it spits down in your eye  
But tell a priest if you must

Cos everyone's got problems, everyone's got problems  
And everyone's got stress  
Controlling our relations, avoiding situations  
Thatn end up in a mess

Don't be afraid if your thoughts are mislaid  
Cos there's nothing to fear  
Don't get upset if your memories make regrets  
Because we've all got them here

Secrets, secrets, secrets  
Are for keeping, keeping, keeping  
And if your tell them  
They lose there meaning