

This Secret Life

John Hiatt

I dreamed I was being kept alive
To bear the brunt of a family joke
About which no one spoke

To multiply and divide
This hideous thing, this human kind
With something else on his mind

I was going to bed
You were saying, "I do"
Then I lost my head

When I awoke
I was living this secret life
Complete with a secret dog
And a secret wife
In another zone
Address unknown
This secret life
This secret life

And I am chilled to be here
Among these ghosts so heaven-bent
With hell to pay for rent

When I am holding you near
I'm not so sure this world is real
I'm not sure how I feel

And I was going to say
"Not a whisper, dear"
Then I drifted away

Come out, come out
Wherever you are
You look so near
You seem so far
This scale's messed up
The angle's wrong
Your day will come
Meanwhile, the night is long