Hey Johnny

Secret Service

Hey Johnny don't tell her
I think I saw her face today
Hey Johnny don't tell her
I thought my knees are made of clay
Don't tell her I've told you
I think I saw her face today
I miss her more and more each day
Meeting a friend
Hoping to hear that she's changed her mind
I try to pretend I left her so far behind
Deep down inside
Holding back on my loathsome lies
Much more than pride
I'm aching for love in her dark blue eyes
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Whispering her name
Nothing's so sweet when the light's grown dim
I am to blame
Letting her out to him
Maybe I'll try
To show the world that I don't really care
Look in my eyes
There you can see that pain everywhere
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Hey Johnny don't tell her
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Don't tell her I've told you
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I miss her more and more each day

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