Secrets

Bobby Womack

Secrets, secrets, we've all got some secrets
Secrets, secrets, we all keep some secrets
Secrets, secrets, we've all got some secrets
Secrets, secrets

Want to believe in your sweet kisses
Such a delicious mystery
Yeah, you know how to make my cookie crumble
My cookie crumble
When you hold me close, and do all the things
You do to me, oh wee, baby

Just like some good ol' Kentucky fried chicken
And all of it was good enough to be fading again

Secrets, secrets, he must got had a secret
Secrets, secrets, he must got had a secret, secret
Secrets, secrets, oh girl what's your secret

Skin so smooth, China silk can't match it
She's got a love so quick, even I can't catch it
She takes me, she takes me, for a younger bonus revelation
But the first time in my life I'm getting off on her conversati
on

Just like the apple pies my mama made from scratch
She still got me wondering what made them taste like that
I overheard my mama say one day
Son, it's the

Secrets, secrets, it's all in the secret
And she swore that she would never, ever tell nobody
Secrets, secrets, it's all in the secret
Secrets, secrets, it's all in the secret
You see, you see, it's like a high,
And I'm so high I don't wanna share it (Secrets, secrets, it's
all in the secret)

Ain't no way that I can miss
She say kiss and boy I kiss
Oh, I must be crazy

Secrets, secrets, oh girl what's your secret
Secrets, secrets, oh girl what's your secret
Secrets, secrets, oh girl what's your secret
Secrets, secrets, we've all got some secrets

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