

## 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