

I live in a house with a tin roof and  
Every time it rains, I can feel my brain  
It's moving back and forth  
Upside down, east, west  
Feeling and remembering everything you do

I was up last night tossing and turning  
Couldn't get to sleep and I slept thru the morning  
Need to clear my head and get out of the city  
All alone in the jungle you'll find me

Close your eyes and hear my secret  
Deep, deep loving, hear my secret  
Hear my secret, hear my secret

Sometimes I can hear the tremble below me  
Pounding thru the floor, my body so restless  
It lives in the basement below some boxes  
Makes me feel so strange and so thoughtless so

Maybe someday this roof will cave in  
You'll find me on the floor looking at the stars  
These walls are made of brick, plated in gold  
But I'm still here growing so old

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Hear my secret, hear my secret

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