Secret Stash

Dragonette

Swimming in his sweat, freshly-minted breath Crashing into bed I'm getting to the end of the Jameson Tangled up in all your limbs Whatever we took is a fate and embrace Ended up wasted in your hiding place Just when you wake up I make up my mind It's the last time

And I smoked all your cigarettes, but I don't feel that bad You're the Cadillac of black magic, baby And I take my time to undress You're looking at the last of your secret stash Your secret stash, your secret stash, Your secret stash, your secret stash

Your secret, your secret, your secret

This was my plan, heart racing again Same old song and dance Fumbling for keys, twisted in the sheets Something's in control of me Whatever we took is a fate and embrace Ended up wasted in your hiding place Just when you wake up I make up my mind It's the last time

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