

## Dirty Secrets

Giuffria

Telephone lover, can't tell you my name  
Just a credit card number, and a picture of your face  
Gonna turn the lights down, come on whisper in my ear  
You know a nasty kind of story, the kinds I like to hear

I'm lying here just thinking, where I'd like to be  
Right now with lady answer me, inside the magazine  
Let my fingers do the walking, want to get me a tryst  
I'm a telephone lover, and a lover at last

Dirty secrets, zipped up tight, dirty secrets, gonna let it out  
tonight

I got lead in my pencil, and that ain't no joke  
My patience ain't for writing, your lips they ought to know  
With a quiver in my voice, take the bull my the horn  
It's down below the satin sheet, where I keep it nice and warm

It's a good for planning, want to ride hot and hard  
So open the runway, I'm gonna shoot for a star  
With a finger on your button, slippery when wet  
Gonna tell you hot mamma, it's a ride you won't forget

I've got a dirty secret, zipped up tight, dirty secret, gonna l  
et it out tonight  
Dirty secret, what more can I say, dirty secret let me fire awa  
y

Solo

It's a good night for planning, wanna ride hot and hard  
So open up the runway, I'm gonna shoot for a star  
With a finger on your button, gonna see what I get  
Gonna tell you hot mamma, it's a ride you won't forget

I've got a dirty, dirty, secret, I've got a dirty, dirty, secre  
t  
I've got a dirty, dirty, secret, I've got a dirty, dirty  
I've got a dirty, dirty, secret, I've got a dirty, dirty  
I've got a dirty, dirty, secret, I've got a dirty, dirty  
I've got a dirty, dirty, secret, I've got a dirty, dirty, oh