

## Secrets And Lies

Jonatha Brooke

Every twenty seconds someone's pounding someone down  
Every thirty more a liar's born  
Every half an hour I get up and look around  
And once or twice a day I ask for more  
On a really good day there's something in the mail  
Once a week I get a treat  
Other times a month goes by  
But still I never miss a beat

Get it on the table, pass the gravy pass the buck  
Get it on the table, secrets and lies,  
Silence, faith and luck

Once a year the holidays come swinging at your head  
Feast until you're full of pain again  
It tightens in your chest and now it's written on your face  
You're staring at your lover or your friend

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Get it on the table, secrets and lies,  
Silence, faith and luck

Cuz it's hand to mouth, door to door, cradle to the grave  
Asking for more, asking for more,  
Cuz it's hand to mouth, door to door, cradle to the grave  
Asking for more, asking for more, I'm asking for more

Maybe if you're lucky you will have your sunny day  
Once a lifetime maybe twice  
But even when you're dying you're still hungry for the choice  
Was chance the only certainty in life?

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