

Secrets West 29th

Kele

"Don't you feel like time is speeding up?"
Said the rentboy to the priest
For this was only supposed to be an in-between thing
He wants to see Australia next
Where the boys look like rays of light
He knows when to stop
He's got his head screwed on right

The first time we met
You were on the edge of 17
Dancing at Secrets with that fake ID
You reminded me on me
But now here you are
In chaps and a leather harness at the Panorama Bar
While silver cocaine crystals hang from your nose
And you're speaking with an accent
That I know you did not used to have before

So I spill your secrets for all my sins
You're making enemies not friends
From someone who's been there
It seems you've left a trail
And this is your final act
Before it fades to black

How's a cute boy in this city supposed to make a living?
When life in NYC can be so unforgiving
Ain't nothing wrong with a little side hustle
Every smart boy in this town has a sugar daddy waiting in the wings
So wet your lips
Sell the dream and crawl, crawl to him
Take it all way down the back of your throat
No, I don't fuck with crystal and neither should you
You've got too much to lose
And you don't need any more bad news

As the feds go knocking round from door to door
The secret service leads you to a car
This is what you do for Balmain
This is what you do for St Laurent

So I spill the tea girl for all that it's worth
You're making enemies not friends
From someone who's been there
Who could have wrote the book
Seems this is your final act
Before it fades to black

He's down 4 PNP
Fades to black
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Fades to black