

Tale Of A Secret Admirer

King the Kid

You, ya don't even know it
there's not a day
that I cannot stop thinking of you

Running round in my head
but you're not with me tonight, not with me tonight

I'm playing your game and doing everything right
Someday you'll thank me for making you mine

You're hot stuff, love, it drives me crazy,
you've got me in the palm of your hands
I'm strung out, you're my addiction
let me take you in
because I can't live without

You, are stuck in a fairytale
but I know
that my kiss can break the spell
you've always been under
until the clock ticks midnight
your slipper won't fit right

Let your hair down
I'm outside the castle tonight
Someday you'll thank me for making you mine

You're hot stuff, love, it drives me crazy,
you've got me in the palm of your hands
I'm strung out, you're my addiction
let me take you in
'cause I BELIEVE

You're hot stuff, love, it drives me crazy,
you've got me in the palm of your hands
I'm strung out, you're my addiction
let me take you in
because I can't live without

You know I want you, yet you pass me by
cause deep down you know that you're only involved
with the ones who break your heart in two pieces onto the floor