

Chris De Burgh, Guilty Secret

I'm living with a guilty secret, deep in my heart,
Living in a guilty secret life;

We meet at night, we stay out late,
And we avoid the man who makes her life so bad,
'Cos he doesn't want her, the way that I want her,
He doesn't need her the way I do;

The phone is hot with whispered words,
And when we can't speak we have textual delight,
'Cos he doesn't need her, the way that I need her,
He doesn't love her the way I do;

We're living with a guilty secret deep in our hearts,
Living in a guilty secret life,
And anytime I want to see her,
Just have to dream, I love her;

Oh it's alright, 'cos we've got time
- A good thing's worth waiting for -
And it's my life and I can say that
She's mine, mine, mine;

There was a time, he was my friend,
But now the way he treats that woman is the end,
And she doesn't love him, the way that she loves me,
She doesn't want him anymore;

We're living with a guilty secret deep in our hearts,
Living in a guilty secret life, and anytime I want to see her,
Just have to dream, I love her, I really love her,
Oh it's alright, 'cos we've got time - a good thing's worth
Waiting for - and it's my life, and nobody knows that
She's mine, mine, mine;

We're living with a guilty secret, deep in our hearts,
Living in a guilty secret life,
Mmm, living with a guilty secret, deep in our hearts,
Living in a guilty secret life,
Living with a guilty secret, deep in our hearts,
Living in a guilty secret life,
We meet at night - guilty secret,
We stay out late - guilty secret,
The phone is hot - guilty secret,
Whispered words - guilty secret,
Mmm, living with a guilty secret, deep in our hearts,
Living in a guilty secret life.