Artemas, dirty little secret

D-dirty little D-d-d-dirty little

3 a.m.□

You make up an excuse and then you leave your friends You wake up in the mornin', then you leave again I didn't even kick you out (Out)

So, baby, tell the truth Can we just be honest? I'm not claiming you And every time I ask, you've got an attitude I promise that I'll keep it down (Down)

I'll De your dirty little secret

Promise I can keep it

Put your legs up to the ceilin'

Oh baby, what a feelin'

And if you see me out in public (If you see me out in public)

Baby, just keep walking (Just keep walking, but)

You can call me on the weekend (You can call me on the weekend)

Your dirty little secret (Your dirty little secret)

(I could be your little) (Your dirty little) (Your dirty little) (I could be your little) (I could be your, oh)

Hold on

I'm tryin' not to fall in love, but hold on Or maybe I was high? But now it's all gone Just like that, she's gone again, and again

So, baby, tell the truth I can't keep on dyin' from the sight of you And maybe I just want a wholesome night with you But I promise I can keep it down, for you

I'll De your dirty little secret

Promise I can keep it

Put your legs up to the ceilin'

Oh baby, what a feelin'

And if you see me out in public (If you see me out in public)

Baby, just keep walking (Just keep walking, but)

You can call me on the weekend (You can call me on the weekend)

Your dirty little secret (Your dirty little secret)

(I could be your little) Secret (I could be your little) Secret (I could be your dirty little, oh, boy) Secret (Could be your little) (I could be your little) Secret (I could be your, oh, oh) (Ha, ha, ha)