

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 □be 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 □be 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)