

James Reyne, No Secrets

I've seen all these faces
Between the mountains & the beach
Looking out for happiness
Well it's out of reach
There's a cars & women
Running rich & fast
Driving down the freeway
This fun it won't last

Bridge ~
Cigarette boys
Like Evelyn Waugh
No smoke no fire
No good no more

Chorus ~
No secrets
On the streets of shame
No worries
It's the same old game
Give me a little love
Give me your name
No secrets
On the streets of shame

Thinking you're a wild man
With your uncombed hair
You float on magic cushions
Like you don't care
Said the monkey to the walrus
Have you dug the spill
A real diamond earring
That you bought on Sugar Hill

Bridge

Chorus

Gonna climb a little mountain
Gonna scoot the ridge
Clamber up Kosciusko
Gonna cross that bridge