

Lynn Anderson, Best Kept Secret In Santa Fe

I've been living in a penthouse
With closets full of fine clothes.
And where these things are coming from
No one in the whole town knows.
But on somebody's doorchain
There's an extra key.
And almost every day he slips away to be with me.

I'm the best kept secret in Santa Fe.
I can't love him in the open,
Someone's standing in our way.
I'm the best kept secret in Santa Fe
But I've got a secret of my own
The worst I've ever known.