

Queens Of The Stone Age, Lost Art Of Keeping A

Well I've got a secret, I cannot say
Blame modern movement to give it away
You've got something I understand
Hold it in tightly, call on command
Leap of faith - do you doubt?
Cut you in, I just cut you out
Whatever you do, don't tell anyone
Whatever you do, don't tell anyone
Look for reflections in your face
Canine devotion time can't erase
Out on the corner, locked in your room
I never believe them, I never assume
Stuck in belief, there is a lie
Promise is promise, an eye for an eye
We've got something to reveal
No-one can know how it feels
Whatever you do, don't tell anyone
Whatever you do, don't tell anyone
Whatever you do, don't tell anyone
Whatever you do, don't tell
I think you already know
How far I'd go not to say
You know the art isn't gone
I'm taking my song to the grave
Whatever you do, don't tell anyone
Whatever you do, don't tell anyone
Whatever you do, don't tell anyone
Whatever you do, don't tell