The Rembrandts, Confidential Information

She tried to keep a secret-Swore she'd never tell

Double-crossed her heart and hoped to die

You see she had this awful habit, of talking in her sleep

And when she dreamed at night, she couldn't tell a lie

She contemplated suicide, but couldn't follow through

Felt the guilt alone would do her in

'Cause the man who loved and trusted her, would never feel the same for her

If she let the truth be known, where she had been, known

CONFIDENTIAL INFORMATION-IN A DREAM A TRUE CONFESSION

SHE DIDN'T MEAN TO GIVE AWAY SUCH CONFIDENTIAL INFORMATION

She had to find an alibi-He questioned her no end

Did this come from some experience she'd had?

She said she had a wild imagination, yet her passion was for him

And in explainin', she confessed how she'd gone bad

Oh so bad

(CHORUS)

He said...maybe it's the moonlight, or somethin' 'bout the darkness'

But I feel I must forgive you either way

And with those words she woke to find him lying, sleeping by her side

And her secret could be kept another day

(CHORUS 2x)

Confidential information

She didn't mean to give away such, confidential information