

Words and Music: Motts/Primeggia

Secrets

F sus4 Gsus4 (picking)

It's lovers' intuition I know something's on your mind
You've lost the ambition now we're in a bind
Once pretty memories are now simple thoughts
Once things to learn from are now reasons that we fought

Bb-C-Bb

I've cleaned my slate

F-Dm (2x)

And I promised no more secrets

Bb-C-Bb

Am I too late

F-Dm (2x)

Were there one too many secrets

F sus4 Gsus4 (picking)

Our friends know the score, there's two sides of a coin
What's even more, we can't get them to join
Now on our own just two halves of a whole
Something's missing like a body without a soul

Bb-C-Bb

I've cleaned my slate

F-Dm (2x)

And I promised no more secrets

Bb-C-Bb

Am I too late

F-Dm (2x)

Were there one too many secrets

Gm F-Fus4-F

All of my life I've fell into dark places

Gm F-Fus4-F

I've wasted my time running losing races

LEAD BREAK

Bb-C-Bb

I've cleaned my slate

F-C (2x)

And I promised no more secrets

Bb-C-Bb

Am I too late

F-C (2x)

Were there one too many secrets

Gm F-Fus4-F

All of my life I've fell into dark places
I've wasted my time running losing races
All of our lives the clocks had the wrong time
Victims of reality now we pay for the crime