

# Secrets And Lies

[Jonatha Brooke](#)

Every twenty seconds  
Someone's pounding someone down  
Every thirty more a liar's born Every half an hour  
I get up and look around  
Once or twice a day I ask for more On a really good day  
There's something in the mail  
Once a week I get a treat Other times a month goes by  
But still, I never miss a beat Get it on the table  
Pass the gravy, pass the buck  
Get it on the table, secrets and lies  
Silence, faith and luck  
Once a year the holidays  
Come swinging at your head  
Feast until you're full of pain again It tightens in your chest  
And now it's written on your face  
You're staring at your lover or your friend Get it on the table  
Pass the gravy, pass the buck  
Get it on the table, secrets and lies  
Silence, faith and luck 'Cuz it's hand to mouth  
Door to door, cradle to the grave  
Asking for more, asking for more 'Cuz it's hand to mouth  
Door to door, cradle to the grave  
Asking for more, asking for more  
I'm asking for more  
Maybe if you're lucky  
You will have your sunny day  
Once a lifetime, maybe twice Even when you're dying  
You're still hungry for the choice  
Was chance the only certainty in life? Get it on the table  
Pass the gravy, pass the buck  
Get it on the table, secrets and lies  
Silence, faith and luck Get it on the table  
Pass the gravy, pass the buck  
Get it on the table, secrets and lies  
Silence, faith and luck

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