Secret Girl Charlie Winston Intro: G C G C I could tell you there s no fireworks, I could say they rang no bells, D G But there are just some things I cannot tell. And the air it seems much cleaner, In these streets where my feet dwell. G She crept into my pocket and whispered softly, do not tell . C For our worlds colliding, G We re riding magic carpets out on high. We re a mirror, where the gods all laugh and cry. C G Well I made a space to see her and into my path she fell. D G But where she came from, that, I cannot tell. D Em7 I was waiting, complicating, but something s changed my world. C I m in love with a secret girl. G C I m in love with a secret girl. G Em7 G I m in love with a secret girl. C We ve been hiding in my treetop, G Looking out upon the clouds, D Making shapes that we recognise C Then she rolls a cigarette G and through the smoke so cool and proud D G

I pretended not to notice all the sadness in her eyes C For times neglected, G Two minds connected like books upon a shelf D G I m leaving all her stories in myself C G And if ears were made to listen, then Id read her words aloud, D G But I couldnt bare to spoil, the surpise D Em7 I m in season for believing, but something s changed my world. G C I m in love with a secret girl. G C I m in love with a secret girl. G G Em7 I m in love with a secret girl. D The time will tell, G The time s no friend of mine. G D He s always taking measurements for the moments once alive. C Em7 And she shows up, with her rosy cheeks and pushes harm aside. D And it s healing, to be feeling, Em7 That something s changed my world. G C I m in love with a secret girl. G С I m in love with a secret girl. G G Em7 I m in love with a secret girl.