Im The Secret Jaime Preciado

Intro: F# Bsus2 x9

F# Bsus2 F#

and i just fell in the deep end, like a lush without her weekend

Bsus2 F# F#

but i wrote this for you kid. its not what i wanted, i need it. but man its a long trip, from all the crazy things I ve seen in this world I m blessed, I guess.

> F.bm Bsus2

but what if i was a secret, and you couldn t keep it.

F#

and i swear i saw something good in your eyes before.

Ebm

and if i sang it in the right key and i asked you politely

F# Bsus2

for you to find a way home.

i find it difficult to sleep when all the walls they just seem to speak to me.

and its kind of funny that i laugh because my hearts so fucked up

Bsus4

i can barely stand the sights and sounds of the cars outside, the red and greens on the traffic lights. the only thing i got is this, the only thing i want is this...

memories that make me smile, a girl to stand there so she can admire the way i can never ever really keep my hands to myself. but the alcohol it taste so sweet, when its mixed with lies and defeat of all the battles i lost and lost again.

> F# Bsus2

but what if you were the secret, and i didn t see it

F# Bsus2

and i swear to god i wish these thoughts of mine

Ebm

could create the sunshine as beautiful as your eyes

F# Bsus2

I d paint this night sky.

Ebm

and its not like you need this, i just wanted you to see it F#

tonight.

http://www.myspace.com/jaimepreciado