

## **No Secrets - Dave Whitcher Saga**

Lyrics & Music ©2022 Dave Whitcher

Scars and wrinkles tell my history  
Mental illness, there for all to see,  
Society has given up on me  
I got no secrets. I got no secrets.

Shabby clothes and nothin' on my feet  
When I sneeze, I wipe it on my sleeve,  
Greasy dirt stains my dungarees  
I got no secrets, I got no secrets,  
I got no secrets, All that I know has been said.

Got no job, just private enterprise  
Dirty slob to all the passers by  
Doppelgangers, Aqualung and I  
I got no secrets, I got no secrets,  
I got no secrets, The monster is under the bed.  
The cancer alive in my head, the beast had better be fed.

My life is an inside joke,  
to everyone that I know  
I am only mirrors and smoke  
I got no secrets, I got no secrets, I got no secrets,  
All that I know has been said.