

# Secret Stash

## Dragonette & Mike Mago

Swimming in this wet freshly minty grey  
Crashing into bed  
I'm getting to the end of the jam song  
Tangled up in royal limbs  
Whatever we take is a fate in embrace  
Ended up wasted in your hiding place  
Just when you wake up I make up my mind  
It's the last time  
Most of [?] got to feel it there  
We're the candle light in the black magic baby  
I'll take my time and undress  
You're looking at the last of your secret stash  
Your secret stash  
Your secret stash  
Your secret stash  
Your secret stash This makin' my heart racing again  
Same old song in dance  
Former [?] wasted in the sheets  
Something's in control of me  
Whatever we take is a fate in embrace  
Ended up wasted in your hiding place  
Just when you wake up I make up my mind  
It's the last time  
Most of [?] got to feel it there  
We're the candle light in the black magic baby  
I'll take my time and undress  
You're looking at the last of your secret stash  
Your secret stash  
Your secret stash  
Your secret stash  
Your secret stash

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>