Undercover Lover

Nik P.

I've tried so hard to tell you
These things I've heard about you
In your stars
They tear you apart
I've lied so hard to fool you
All these things come back to haunt you
In the dark
They tear you apart
I've had a good day doing things the wrong way
Had a good day doing things the wrong way
Had a good day doing things the wrong way
You're my undercover lover
You get your kicks for free
And you won't ever find another
Who's even half as good as me
You're my undercover lover
You get your kicks for free
Now get away
('Cause this is killing me)
They heat under your collar
A waistband made of dollars
Chills your heart
It's somewhere to start
You saved to be a scholar
And you read your books in squalor
In the dark
We walk in the park
I've had a good day doing things the wrong way
Had a good day doing things the wrong way
Had a good day doing things the wrong way
You're my undercover lover
You get your kicks for free
And you won't ever find another
Who's even half as good as me
You're my undercover lover
You get your kicks for free
Now get away
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Just forget about it, just forget about it

Just forget about it, just forget about it
Just forget about it, just forget about it
Just forget about it, just forget about it
Just forget about it, just forget about it
Just forget about it, just forget about it
You're my undercover lover
You get your kicks for free
And you won't ever find another
Who's even half as good as me
You're my undercover lover
You get your kicks for free
Now get away
(Oh, this is killing me)
Away
(Oh, this is killing me)
You're my undercover lover
You get your kicks for free
And you won't ever find another
Who's even half as good as me
You're my undercover lover
You get your kicks for free
Ever find another
Who's even half as good as me

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