

# American Spy

Ian Hunter

Alright Neon lights in the pouring rain  
It's just another Saturday  
Avoid the bomber boys comin' out the Indian  
Looking for a [Incomprehensible] I left home on the 4th of July  
In nineteen hundred and seventy five  
I'm just a pirate with a patch over one eye  
Wanna buy a drink for an American spy? I spent fourteen years on the factory floor  
I never took a day off sick  
I was workin' away all day on the Center Lathe  
Tryin' to get it done quick I was always in the red, never in the black  
You make a little money and they take it all back  
This ain't the way to spend the rest of my life  
Wanna buy a drink for an American?  
Wanna buy a drink for an American spy? Wanna buy a drink for an American spy?  
Wanna buy a drink for an American spy?  
Wanna buy a drink for an American spy?  
Honey, you wanna buy a drink for an? Englishmen don't commit suicide  
They move to the USA  
They got big back yards and Platinum cards  
And everyday's a holiday Seedy little snobs, I don't wanna know 'em  
I don't trust them fuckers as far as I can throw 'em  
Cast your fate to the winds say I  
Wanna buy a drink for an American?  
Wanna buy a drink for an American spy? Don't ask me sounded like a plan  
Go west, go west, go west young man  
I've had enough of that old school tie  
Wanna buy a drink for an American?  
You wanna buy a drink for an American?  
(Spy)  
You wanna buy a drink for an American spy? You wanna buy a drink for an American spy?  
You wanna buy a drink for an American spy?  
You wanna buy a drink for an American spy?  
Honey, you wanna buy a drink for an American  
(Spy) Do you wanna buy a drink for an American spy?  
Do you wanna buy a drink for an American spy?  
Do you wanna buy a drink for an American spy?  
Do you wanna buy a drink for an American spy?

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