She's Got Spies

Super Furry Animals

She's got spies and they're looking out for me
But it's not like the KGB it's just a game we play
She's got hooks meant for catching fish at sea
And she's casting them out and about to catch me unawareShe's got spies, but it's not quite like the K-G-B, you see
She's got spies, but it's not quite like the C-I-A, no way
She's got spies, but it's not quite like the M-16, sixty-six
She's got spies, but it's not espionage that makes her tick
And when the siren's singing I'll think a thought of youShe's got eyes and they're lodged in the back of her head
And she can see three-sixty degrees without turning 'round
She'll sometimes cry after watching the six o'clock news
And if the four minute warning chimes we'll hide here underneath the deskShe's got spies, but it's not quite like the K-G-B, you see
She's got spies, but it's not quite like the C-I-A, no way
She's got spies, but it's not quite like the M-16, sixty-six
She's got spies, but it's not espionage that makes her tick
And when the siren's singing I'll think a thought of youShe's got spies, but it's not quite like the K-G-B
She's got spies, but it's quite like the C-I-AAnd when the cold war's over
The springtime thaw will flower
And when the siren's singing
We'll sense a new beginning just as we reach the end

Songwriters
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