

Undercover Lover

Boot Scooters

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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