

# Undercover Agent For the Blues

Tina Turner

He was my lover, he was working undercover  
Fella' knew all of the moves  
He really had me romping, we were bare foot stomping  
He just kept igniting my fuse He was blinded by the blackness of my long silk stockings  
He was rocking with an optical illusion  
And this aint how I thought it'd be  
He just kept on keeping me in a state of total confusion He took me for a ride rattled me down to my shoes  
But I found out he was an undercover agent for the blues, yeah He never really needed love from any direction,  
no  
I was just an innocent bystander  
He just kept getting kinkier, hook, line and sinker  
Ju-ju-just too hot to handle He took me by storm, must have been a season for the fools  
So bad, he was an undercover agent for the blues He took me for a ride, rattled me down to my shoes  
But I found out he was an undercover agent for the blues He never really needed love from any direction, no  
I was just an innocent bystander  
He just kept getting kinkier, hook, line and sinker  
Yeah yeah, he just, just too hot to handle He was blinded by the blackness of my long silk stocking  
I was rocking with an optical illusion  
This aint how I thought it'd be  
He just kept on keeping me in a state of total confusion He took me for a ride, rattled me down to my shoes  
I found out he was an undercover agent for the blues  
So bad, an undercover agent for the blues  
I found out he was an undercover agent for the blues Hmm, for the blues  
For the blues  
Undercover agent  
Undercover for the blues  
For the blues  
Undercover agent

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