Secret Agent Man

The Toasters

There's a man who lives a life of danger,
For everyone he meets, he stays a stranger
With every move he makes, a bigger chance he takes,
Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow

Secret a-a-agent man,
Secret a-a-agent man,
They're giving you a number,
And they take away your name

Beware of those pretty faces you find,
Cause a pretty face can hide an evil mind!
Be careful what you say, cause you could give yourself away
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow!

Secret a-a-agent man,
Secret a-a-agent man,
They're giving you a number
And they take away your name

Secret a-a-agent man,
Secret a-a-agent man,
They're giving you a number
And they take away your name

Chillin' on the Riviera one day,
Lying on da Bombay at da next day
Don't let the whole world slip, while kissin' persuasive lips
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

Secret agent man,
Secret agent man,
They're giving you a number
And they take away your name!

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