

Spy World

Wall of Voodoo

spoken

Hello, hello, this is Monkeywrench, come in,
Calling Money Hutch headquarters.
Tell Smoky Grayhead the bus stopper is a guy.
Tell Mister Magden to check on the chocolate (shotput?).
And I thought this was a glamorous job.
Well, there's that man who's got everything that he needs
And when the world is falling in he'll never bleed
He goes by Jones in Istanbul and Smith in Peru
His job's never through
It's time to start this little game of cat and mouse
And try to keep one step aheadthere's strangers in the house
His watch is really a radio, his gun a pen
He knows that it's all gone, no mom, nobody wins

Chorus:

Spy world x16

spoken

Shaken, not stirred, okay?
I'm really tired of wearing these sunglasses.

Lyrics provided by

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