

Espionage

Los Straitjackets

Camouflage
All of your lies giddy gadabout
Appearances
Slickin' your tongue in and out of doubt
Everything is so complete, the world is at your feet
Espionage, nothing new

Subterfuge
Gettin' real gone real quick's a bore
Without shoes
One or two nights on a different floor
Mother is a little vexed, at your homey neglect
Espionage, Aryan sex

You're gonna be well known
For just a little while
You're gonna be outgrown
To go, a little while
To go, a little while

Stipulate
Twenty-four hours in every year
Yeah it's great
Out in the yard barks a trumpeteer
Say you had a way with words that got away with you
Espionage says you're through

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