

# American Music Club, The Confidential Agent

Take the velvet line for comfort  
High above the water, feel disconnected and free  
Tired of hopes that I just can't run from  
I travel in secret, I know they're pursuing me  
Morning that falls represents a weak link  
After is after night's work is done  
There's no sun, just a gray horizon  
Hiding from heaven, another frozen world  
Watch the ship hold to its course  
As an act of devotion  
And me, I'm lost at sea  
Going through the motions  
Gave all my passion to the ocean  
She holds it for me in reserve  
My word is gone into remission  
Your love's a tragedy that I don't deserve  
She said, "You're only growing now"  
She said, "Soon have we begun  
Then she can have you  
But until then you're mine"  
I watch her hold to her course  
As an act of devotion  
And me, I'm riding high  
Going through  
Seems like every flash in her eye's  
An act of devotion  
And me, I'm lost in her hands  
Going through the motions  
Shore far away off the port side  
Shore far away off the bow  
Shore far away off the starboard side  
Shore far away from now