

Dickies, Secret Agent Man

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

Secret agent man
Secret agent man
They've given you a number
And taken away you're name

Beware the pretty faces that you find
A pretty face can hide an evil mind
Be careful what you say, you'll give yourself away
Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow