

# Dramarama, I've Got Spies

I'll tell you why  
Everything looks different in my eyes  
No need to lie  
I know everything cause I've got spies

You've lost you mind  
It's all in the papers that you signed  
Damn dotted lines  
Everything looks different I'm not blind  
I'm not blind  
I'm not blind  
I'm not blind

We talked and condescended  
I felt silly, you looked splendid  
Laughing words we conjugated  
Singing songs we always hated

Open up your eyes  
Open up your eyes  
I've got spies  
I've got spies  
I've got spies  
I've got spies

I'll tell you why  
Everything looks different in my eyes  
No need to lie  
I know everything cause I've got spies

We stopped and correlated  
Everything was overrated  
Scuds and Patriots descending  
No more times for happy endings

Open up your eyes  
Open up your eyes  
I've got spies  
I've got spies  
I've got spies  
I've got spies