

Joey Deluxe, Undercover

You take two steps forward, smile and turn on the lights
Just like a scene from a movie that you feel like you own the rights
A bit of sweet talk and magic, a laugh and a little affection
Some alcoholic persuasion, and you're groovin' in the proper direction

A secret agent man is always a mystery lover
One smooth operator, working undercover
Undercover

Chemistry is crucial when the op is in the search for perfection
But keep your eyes wide open, surveillance is the key to detection
Infiltrate, investigate, interrogate 'til you get a clue
(???), inebriate, infatuate your next ingnue

'Til she's nude at the loins and she longin' like a long lost lover
That's when you know that you're workin' undercover
Undercover

You're movin' outside the law, you better watch your back
She could be a double agent, Matahari may be on your track
You better give her the slip, slip her shadow, baby, shake her tail
Yes, it's one false move and you're dead, you've got to know when to bail

Sam Spade, James Bond, Philip Marlow, secret agent lover
Now, you're Mickey Spillane and you're goin' undercover
Undercover

It's a covert operation and there nothin' to get yourself out of there
You can get bugged, tapped, wired, and then you're caught in her snare
Few are those who can resist the lure of wealth and sex
So wrap it up in your trench coat, baby, and pray it protects

A secret agent man is always a mystery lover
One smooth operator, working undercover
Oh, undercover
Undercover
Yeah, undercover
Oooh, undercover

Undercover
Oooh, undercover
Alright, alright, undercover
Oh, undercover

Undercover
Oooh, undercover
Oh, undercover
Huh!

Undercover, cover
Undercover, cover
Undercover, cover
Undercover

Undercover
Undercover
Undercover
Undercover...