

# 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...