

Johnny Rivers, Secret Agent Man

There's a man who leads 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.

Chorus:
Secret Agent Man
Secret Agent Man
They've given you a number and taken away your name.

Beware of pretty faces that you find.
A pretty face can hide an evil mind.
Oh, be careful what you say,
Or you will give yourself away.
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow.

Chorus x 2

Swinging on the Riviera one day
And then lying in a Bombay alley next day.
Oh, don't you let the wrong words slip,
while kissing persuasive lips.
Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow.

Chorus

Secret Agent Man