

# 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