

Melissa Etheridge, Secret Agent

Smooth as cream She's every young boy's dream
She's like a hot rollercoaster on a video screen

She's off the hook
Take a look
Let your imagination cook
She don't play by the rules
She don't go by the book

All the boys wanna know
If she's got something to hide
All the girls are relieved
She's working for the other side
She's a sinner
A saint
She'll run it cool and hot
She's a secret agent
You can believe it or not

Killer eyes
that homicidal sight

You can't resist it
To be twisted in her suicidal thighs
Confessional lips
Professional fingertips
It's a deception to perfection
Her exceptional hips

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Her disguise is specialized
And her code is confidential
It's her modus operandi
She's a threat
Makes you sweat
As she drags her cigarette
Man, what you see
Ain't always what you get

She'll make a grown man cry
She'll make a woman try
She'll make you wanna believe
And she will leave you high and dry
You got nowhere to run
got her phasers on stun
With her toys like the boys
She is second to none

Everybody wants to know
If she's got something to hide
All the girls are relieved
She's working for the other side
She's a sinner
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She'll run it cool and hot

She's a secret agent
You can believe it or not