Steve Winwood, Spy In The House Of Love

There was a time, you had it made Everything was going your way So many guys hanging on a string You just wanted to play Like a spy in the house of love Searching for a clue in the dark Spy in the house of love Someone put a spell on your heart Spy in the house of love Searching for a clue in the dark Spy in the house of love Someone's got a hold of your heart Spy, baby, in the house of love Spy, baby, in the house of love Out on the street, you were the queen Playing games with jokers and fools Then out of the night there comes the king Now he's changing the rules