

# Clint Black, Undercover Cowboy

Sneakin' all around  
Hopin' that he won't be recognized  
He looks her up and down  
Maybe she'd believe his little lies  
All the misinformation  
Will make it hard to check his alibis  
It's a tricky operation  
Even for the master of disguise

Undercover cowboy  
Workin' undercovers all over town  
Just another plowboy  
Tryin' to cover a lot of ground  
Undercover cowboy  
He'll tell ya everythin' you need to do  
To be an undercover cowgirl  
The undercover cowboy only wants to know  
How to get under the cover with you

Undercover cool  
He tells her all about his cattle ranch  
From the tiny little pool  
That's what he likes to call his oil patch  
With all the colors of the rainbow  
He's gonna paint you a lovely view  
But you can only lay a little low  
'Til he can let ya know about a secret rendezvous

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Now he's well schooled in the bar stool pickup line  
He's a dance hall king with one thing on his mind  
Undercover cowboy

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Undercover cowboy, undercover cowboy  
Undercover cowboy, undercover cowboy  
Undercover cowboy