

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