

Dada, Agent's Got No Secret

You've been puttin' me down
For a long time now
Monday mornings filled with pouring rain
You've been pushin' me 'round
For a long time now
Chicago winds don't know how to give in

Don't come 'round again
'Cause I know you're not my friend
Your name is off the door
The Agent's got no secret anymore
Na, na, na, na, na, na
Anymore
Na, na, na, na, na, na

You've been talkin' 'round town
For a long time now
Trash gets piled so high, where to begin?
You've been wearin' that crown
For a long time now
The emperor with no clothes is wearin' thin

Don't come 'round again
'Cause I know you're not my friend
Your name is off the door
The Agent's got no secret anymore
Na, na, na, na, na, na
Anymore
Na, na, na, na, na, na

It doesn't hurt me anymore (ooh, ooh)
The past is water (ooh)
Let it pour
That's a metaphor
Let it pour
That's a metaphor

You've been on the rebound
For a long time now
Castles made from sand get washed away
An' you've been lost and not found
For a long time now
A bloodhound loses scent and goes astray

So don't come 'round again
'Cause I know you're not my friend, my friend
Your name is off the door
The Agent's got no secrets anymore
Na, na, na, na, na, na
Anymore
Na, na, na, na, na, na

Yeah, the Agent's got no secret
(No more, na, na, na, na, na, na)
Agent's got no secret, oh yeah
(No more, na, na, na, na, na, na)

You've been puttin' me down
For a long time