## Daryl Hall & John Oates, Private Eyes

I see you, you see me watch you blowin' the lines when you're making a scene Oh girl, you've got to know what my head overlooks the senses will show to my heart when it's watching for lies you can't escape my

Private Eyes
they're watching you
they see your every move
Private Eyes
they're watching you
Private Eyes
they're watching you watching you watching you

You play with words you play with love you can twist it around baby that ain't enough cause girl I'm gonna know if you're letting me in or letting me go don't lie when you're hurting inside 'cause you can't escape my

Private Eyes
they're watching you
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Private Eyes
they're watching you watching you watching you

Why you try to put up a front for me I'm a spy but on your side you see Slip on, into any disguise I'll still know you look into my Private Eyes