

Get Smart!, Looking Out For Number 3

Oh, did you see me floating past you
I saw three of you in separate corners all a Part of me
one was an arm I used to have
one was a spirit that I wanted so badly
but here it is without a purpose 'cause it's inside me

Oh, did you see me floating past you
wondering what that shadow of a woman is.
the child with the bid grin on?
But now I touch the three
and now I live the three
and it's all so simple while we're young

Oh I'm floating past you
Looking out for number three