

# Letters To Cleo, Secret Agent

He's never caught one spy I'm told  
He's never even caught a cold  
Got his degree from Disneyland  
He's the last of the secret agents  
And he's my man

He's an underwhelming kind of sleuth  
He thinks James Bond is some kind of suit  
He's farther back than also ran  
But he's the last of the secret agents  
And he's my man

He'd come in third in a two-horse race  
I've never had to slap his face  
(What a shame)  
Now people try to understand  
He's the last of the secret agents  
And he's my man

He's the last of the secret agents  
And he's my man  
He's the last of the secret agents  
And he's my man