

Michael Penn, Cover Up

What could it be
What would you bet
I'm not too sure
About anything yet
'Cause when you put all the love
In the world on a chip
It gives me the creeps
And the Fortean Slip

This revelation
Disinformation
Is a cover up
You cover up
A cover up

I was abducted
I saw the king
I saw the puppet
And looked for the string
I am just one of a number of guests
That you'll drop after running
A couple of tests

Watch 'em hover
Duck and cover
A cover up
You cover up
A cover up

Hey, hey, I'm Underdog
I'm Wally Cox
Got no beer in my fridge
Got no gold in my Knox
But I'm eternally grateful
To you for the call
'Cause some kinds of time
Happen once and for all

My hands did not shake
I'm a very good aim
And I know I missed you
Again and again

Lose a lover
Find another
It's a cover up
You cover up
A cover up

Lose a lover
Find another
It's a cover up