

# Super Furry Animals, She's Got Spies

She's got spies and they're looking out for me  
But it's not like the KGB it's just a game we play  
She's got hooks meant for catching fish at sea  
And she's casting them out and about to catch me unaware

She's got spies, but it's not quite like the KGB, you see  
She's got spies, but it's not quite like the CIA, no way  
She's got spies, but it's not quite like the MI6, sixty-six  
She's got spies, but it's not espionage that makes her tick  
And when the siren's singing I'll think a thought of you

She's got eyes and they're lodged in the back of her head  
And she can see three-sixty degrees without turning around  
She'll sometimes cry after watching the six o'clock news  
And if the four-minute warning chimes we'll hide here underneath the desk

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She's got spies, but it's not quite like the KGB  
She's got spies, but it's quite like the CIA

And when the cold war's over  
The springtime thaw will flower  
And when the siren's singing  
We'll sense a new beginning just as we reach the end