

# The Manhattan Transfer, Spies In The Night

Shadows looking through an open window  
Footsteps following wherever you go  
Undercover eyes  
Search to find the key to alibis  
Living in a hideaway  
You can't hide  
You can never get away  
They'll find you  
Be aware of strangers in the dark

Jealous lovers quarrel in suspicion  
Passions justifying their positions  
Vengeance on the rise  
Now they're throwing daggers from their eyes  
Maybe they can find a way  
Past their pride  
Live and let it die away  
If not they'll  
Lie a lot and fight a lot  
But you beware  
'Cause in the air they're

Spies in the night  
They go wherever you are  
You're in their sight  
Watch out for spies in the cold, cold, restless night

Heartache like a burning, turning fever  
Someone tells his girl that he will leave her  
Ooo her ravaged eyes  
Kiss goodbye the years of hidden lies

Photos taken on display he denies  
But the cheating heart will pay  
She says you lie a lot  
And fight a lot  
but it's in vain  
You can't explain 'cause

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Sorry, now you will pay

Cheryl: Hello  
Alan: The winds are calm in the channel.  
Cheryl: The boat will sail at midnight.  
Alan: Listen very carefully to me. I don't have much time and I'm being watched.  
Cheryl: You're being watched - By who?  
Alan: I have your pictures.  
Cheryl: Oh. Thank you. You don't know how much this means to me.  
Alan: Do you have my money?  
Cheryl: Yes. Of course I do.  
Alan: Meet me in an hour. Position A. Code 3XZ. I'll...  
Cheryl: Hello! Hello!! Hello!!!

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