

My Spy Guy

Tom Mody

Shadows lurking high.
Shadows sliding low.
Shadows be thy night.
Only I know

Secrets with no name.
Secrets with no tell.
Secrets play the game.
His danger I sell.

[chorus]
My Spy Guy.
My Spy Guy.

Black suit.
Sunglasses.
Sex appeal in spades.
Gadgets, guns and aces.

When there's a score to gain.
Where in the world to go.
Danger be thy name.
Your money buys the show

[chorus]
My Spy Guy.
My Spy Guy.
My Spy Guy.
My Spy Guy.