

# The Agent

Little Man Tate

You! you gotta a very big mouth, but you never really say much anyhow.

And you! you make my tummy turn, till I'm a little bit sick of, your stupid words.

And the band said:

Here we go again, yeah! here we go again.

Here we go again, yeah here we go again.

Here we go again, here we go again!

You! you've got a funny mind, you're a little bit twisted! 20 odd years behind.

And you, don't wanna be yourself, so many new directions, to be somebody else.

And the band said:

Here we go again, yeah! here we go again.

Here we go again, yeah here we go again.

Here we go again, here we go again!

There's no surprises, dry your eyes and tell me when you're back again.

Here we go again, yeah! here we go again.

Here we go again, yeah here we go again.

Here we go again, here we go again!

You! you're a familiar mover, you're a fashion consumer.

With someone else moves.

Yeah you!

You're a mover and a shaker. you're a musical faker, gotta be part of the scene.

And the band said:

Here we go again, yeah! here we go again.

Here we go again, yeah here we go again.

Here we go again, here we go again!

Here we go again yeah, here we again yeah, here we go again, yeah here we go again, here we go again, here we go again.

Here we go again yeah, here we again yeah, here we go again, yeah here we go again, here we go again, here we go again