

# Undercover Man

B.B. King

Here's a story how it goes  
Or so they say  
How a girl came along  
Took a young boy and stole him away

(But) she loved him so  
Treated him nice  
They fell in love once  
And they fell in love twice  
Nothing went to waste, no  
Not one little taste

So whatever you decide  
Baby's (honey's) all right with me  
I'll understand  
Wanna be your undercover man  
Undercover man

So that's the story how it goes  
Or so they say  
How a girl came along  
Took a young boy and stole him away  
Said they was crazy  
When they jumped the fence  
They (ain't) never been seen  
Or heard of since  
Nothing went to waste, no  
Not one little taste

So whatever you decide  
Baby's (honey's) all right with me  
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