

I've Got Spies

Dramarama

I'll tell you why
Everything looks different in my eyes
No need to lie
I know everything 'cause I've got spies

You've lost you mind
It's all in the papers that you signed
Damn dotted lines
Everything looks different I'm not blind
I'm not blind, I'm not blind, I'm not blind

We talked and condescended
I felt silly, you looked splendid
Laughing words we conjugated
Singing songs we always hated

Open up your eyes
Open up your eyes
I've got spies, I've got spies
I've got spies, I've got spies

I'll tell you why
Everything looks different in my eyes
No need to lie
I know everything cause I've got spies

We stopped and correlated
Everything was overrated
Scuds and Patriots descending
No more times for happy endings

Open up your eyes
Open up your eyes
I've got spies, I've got spies
I've got spies, I've got spies