Whose Side Are You On

Matt Bianco

One empty place, at the table for two, our agent in Rome a cafe rendezvous

A seat is soon taken, a contact is made, surveyed by another, whose secret is saved.

Whose side are you on? hmmm yeah

The courier falls, the coffee was druged, the waiter makes off with, the microdot, you don't have to believe to play that double cross, spying for the side that pays them the most

Whose side are you on? hmmm yeah

Whose that someone on the inside, an undercover mole? To late to use a lie detector now some heads will roll

Whose side are you on? Whose side are you on?

Hmm yeah

Whose side are you on? hmmm yeah Tištěno z www.txp.cz