

Secret Agent

Melissa Etheridge

Smooth as cream
She's every young boy's dream
She's like a hot roller coaster
On a video screen

She's off the hook, take a look
Let your imagination cook
She don't play by the rules
She don't go by the book

All the boys wanna know
If she's got something to hide
All the girls are relieved
She's working for the other side

She's a sinner, a saint
She'll run it cool and hot
She's a secret agent
You can believe it or not

Killer eyes and homicidal sighs
You can't resist it to be twisted
In her suicidal thighs
Confessional lips, professional fingertips
It's a deception to perfection
Her exceptional hips

All the boys wanna know
If she's got something to hide
All the girls are relieved
She's working for the other side

She's a sinner, a saint
She'll run it cool and hot
She's a secret agent
You can believe it or not

Her disguise is specialized
And her code is confidential
It's her modus operandi
She's a threat, makes you sweat
As she drags her cigarette, man
What you see ain't always what you get

She'll make a grown man cry
She'll make a woman try
She'll make you wanna believe
And she will leave you high and dry

You got nowhere to run
Got her phasers on stun
With her toys like the boys
She is second to none

Everybody wants to know
If she's got something to hide
All the girls are relieved

She's working for the other side

She's a sinner, a saint
She'll run it cool and hot
She's a secret agent
You can believe it or not

She's a secret agent
Believe it or not