She's Got Spies

Super Furry Animals

She's got spies and they're looking out for me But it's not like the KGB, it's just a game we play She's got hooks meant for catching fish at sea And she's casting them out and about to catch me unaware She's got spies but it's not quite like the KGB, you see She's got spies but it's not guite like the CIA, no way She's got spies but it's not quite like the MI6, sixty-six She's got spies but it's not espionage that makes her tick When the siren's singing, I'll think a thought of you She's got eyes and they're lodged in the back of her head And she can see three-sixty degrees without turning around She'll sometimes cry after watching the six o'clock news And if the four-minute warning chimes We'll hide here, underneath the desk She's got spies but it's not quite like the KGB, you see She's got spies but it's not quite like the CIA, no way She's got spies but it's not quite like the MI6, sixty-six She's got spies but it's not espionage that makes her tick When the siren's singing, I'll think a thought of you She's got spies but it's not quite like the KGB, you see She's got spies but it's quite like the CIA And when the cold war's over, the springtime thaw will flower And when the siren's singing We'll sense a new beginning, just as we reach the end