

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 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 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