We met two men from other sides, on a walk down by the river si de

Trigger finger itching to see some action, he would tell me what I'd need to know

On a mission sent by the high command, proceed with caution this man's dangerous

Double agent works for the other side, get what you can then te rminate his life

Reached for his lugger but I drew mine first

You're a better man than I were his last words

You're a better man than I were his last words

You're a better man than I were his last words

Was I really?

I thought about it on my way home, dingy room in a rundown hote l

Thought about who I really was, where I am from, where I'm head ing to

It never really bothered me this way, I guess I got the secret agent blues

All this killing's really got me down, I got the secret agent b lues

I give in just can't stand it no more, I resign

Here's my badge and gun

But you can't quit like that with us, you're a traitor and must be disposed of

They've reached for their weapons but I drew mine first

Others will come for you were their last words

Others will come for you were their last words

Others will come for you were their last words

I will be waiting

I'm hit up once or twice a week, always different places and fa ces

Getting so tired I can't even sleep, will they ever come for me again

So tired of all this running around, getting edgy playing hide and seek

Can't take it got to get away but there's no way out but death