Was (Not Was) "Spy In The House Of Love"

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The air was filled with suspicion She poured us two martinis And tried to guess my mission I pretended to know nothing It's best to use discretion But she turned her floodlight eyes on me And demanded a confession I told her I am a spy in the house of love Gathering clues to be used in the war of the affections I am a spy in the house of love I won't be refused I'm waiting for your heart's defection I saw, yes I did, everything that pleased her I recorded every movement And plotted how to seize her I used a tiny camera I thought I'd Japanese her I made a voodoo doll of her And sat around and squeezed her I told her I am a spy in the house of love

Gathering clues to be used in the war of the affections I am a spy in the house of love

I won't be refused I'm waiting for your heart's defection

I'll read your mail

I'll tap your phone

I'm on your trail

You're never alone

One day you'll slip up

And leave a lip print on a coffee cup

I'm a spy and I just can't help myself

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