

City Boy

"State Secrets - A Thriller"

Visit "[State Secrets - A Thriller](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

i) State Secrets

Got myself a secret in a briefcase

Desperation rendezvous and don't be late

Mata Hari maiden, milky silky stocking

Freezen' war lolly, going iron curtain shopping.

Civil service sandwiches and there's no bar

I'd much prefer an ounce or two of caviare

There's a plane just leaving, it's gonna take me there

Something tells me that Moscow's hip this time of year

Chorus

State secrets straight from my heart

Aaah they make you shiver

State secrets straight from my heart

Aaah C'mon deliver.

Take myself a long awaited holiday

One with all advantages of extra pay

Make a Kremlin cutie for to be my comrade

And if the streets are paved with roubles then I'll stay

Chorus

State secrets straight from my heart

Aaah they make you shiver

State secrets straight from myheart

Aaah C'mon deliver.

ii) Heavy Breathing

He's not the type of guy that you'd recognise

There's nothing to suggest that he's a prize winner

His only claim to fame is a plaque above his bed says

he's a good boy.

He's not the sort of man you could easily like

You can't exactly say that he's a nice guy

His only one delight is to see her late at night before
the

curtains are drawn.

Chorus

Ooh heavy breathing he's out of control

Ooh heavy breathing he'd sell you his soul.

You'll find him in the waiting room just wasting time

Fumbling in his pockets for s

Visit [City Boy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.