

City Boy "State Secrets"

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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.

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