

Ian Hunter "American Spy"

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Alright

Neon lights in the pouring rain
It's just another Saturday
Avoid the bomber boys comin' out the Indian
Looking for a [Incomprehensible]

I left home on the 4th of July
In nineteen hundred and seventy five
I'm just a pirate with a patch over one eye
Wanna buy a drink for an American spy?

I spent fourteen years on the factory floor
I never took a day off sick
I was workin' away all day on the Center Lathe
Tryin' to get it done quick

I was always in the red, never in the black
You make a little money and they take it all back
This ain't the way to spend the rest of my life
Wanna buy a drink for an American?
Wanna buy a drink for an American spy?

Wanna buy a drink for an American spy?
Wanna buy a drink for an American spy?
Wanna buy a drink for an American spy?
Honey, you wanna buy a drink for an?

Englishmen don't commit suicide
They move to the USA
They got big back yards and Platinum cards
And everyday's a holiday

Seedy little snobs, I don't wanna know 'em
I don't trust them fuckers as far as I can throw 'em
Cast your fate to the winds say I
Wanna buy a drink for an American?
Wanna buy a drink for an American spy?

Don't ask me sounded like a plan
Go west, go west, go west young man
I've had enough of that old school tie

Wanna buy a drink for an American?
You wanna buy a drink for an American?
(Spy)
You wanna buy a drink for an American spy?

You wanna buy a drink for an American spy?
You wanna buy a drink for an American spy?
You wanna buy a drink for an American spy?
Honey, you wanna buy a drink for an American
(Spy)

Do you wanna buy a drink for an American spy?
Do you wanna buy a drink for an American spy?
Do you wanna buy a drink for an American spy?
Do you wanna buy a drink for an American spy?

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