Kids In Glass Houses "Undercover Lover"

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I've tried so hard to tell you These things I've heard about you In your stars They tear you apart

I've lied so hard to fool you All these things come back to haunt you In the dark They tear you apart

I've had a good day doing things the wrong way Had a good day doing things the wrong way Had a good day doing things the wrong way

You're my undercover lover You get your kicks for free And you won't ever find another Who's even half as good as me

You're my undercover lover You get your kicks for free Now get away ('Cause this is killing me)

They heat under your collar A waistband made of dollars Chills your heart It's somewhere to start

You saved to be a scholar And you read your books in squalor In the dark We walk in the park

I've had a good day doing things the wrong way Had a good day doing things the wrong way Had a good day doing things the wrong way

You're my undercover lover You get your kicks for free And you won't ever find another Who's even half as good as me You're my undercover lover You get your kicks for free Now get away Whoa, whoa, whoa

Just forget about it, just forget about it Just forget about it, just forget about it

You're my undercover lover You get your kicks for free And you won't ever find another Who's even half as good as me

You're my undercover lover You get your kicks for free Now get away (Oh, this is killing me) Away (Oh, this is killing me)

You're my undercover lover You get your kicks for free And you won't ever find another Who's even half as good as me

You're my undercover lover You get your kicks for free Ever find another Who's even half as good as me

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