

The Hunters

"Russian Spy And I"

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The Russian spy and I, we both wonder why the world is
split in two
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split in two
I sit down a lonesome way in South where I'm living in
my house
Near to Camp Kennedy where the answer had to be
Looking for a secret weapon
I know when what would happen
The Russian spy and I, we both wonder why the world is
split in two
She was the most belle kind of sex
Did no man give a chance to relax
Hang around my surroundings
Watching her sound boundings
Couldn't stop myself to ask her in
Russia shouldn't know where she's been

The Russian spy and I, we both wonder why the world is
split in two
The Russian spy and I, we both wonder why the world is
split in two
Aah, comrade?
Njet

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