

Disco Biscuits

"Spy"

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The answer please, Will not occur to me
The secrets of our lives, Are there for all to see
The innocence of our lies, That come so naturally,
So how to get out of...
Livin' in the public eye?

She came to me last fall
I was drinking Joe and smoking Strikes
Now I moved out of the hall, but now Java, switched to
lights
Time's a ticking, this charade
Hidin' clues left and right
Didn't know that masquerade, was hiding them all out
of sight
So how to get out of...
Livin' as a private eye

When dreams escape reality
They never get where you need them to be
Distorted views of what we all see
How should we except the plea?
Forgiving as the days go by.
Forgiving as the days' goodbye.

Just like that I'm on the run
But my past out to play.
I'm still chasing the sun, For yet another day.

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