

## Kennedys Dead

### "I Spy"

Visit "[I Spy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

D. H. Peligro)

You look at me from the back of the room

All I see is a bumbling buffoon

Head down like you don't see much

UNTil you move in to make your bust

CHORUS

I spy for you and me

I spy for you and me

Disguised like you're one of the scene

Just stand alone with no real friends

Scared people will find out who you are

Alone in the world without your telephone beeper

CHORUS

Curious folks ask questions of life

But you can't answer cause your heart's like a knife

Still you feel you sing the last song sung

You're just a heartless piece of scum with a gun

CHORUS

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