

## Spy Boy

John Hiatt

Well it's dangerous out here tonight but a fellow's gotta eat  
I see those vampires sucking blood  
I hear those dull thuds  
I guess it's trick or treat

I'm a Spy Boy  
I'm a Spy Boy

Oh this music is hell  
Man why don't you turn it up real loud  
I'm a stranger here in town  
I hope this is the wrong kind of crowd  
Now,

I wear my heart on my sleeve  
Just take a look at my flag  
I should be up to my knees  
Or all the way down the track

I want to hurt some one  
I want to love someone  
I want to be some one  
Why do I need some one

Oh the smoke gets in my eyes  
Things materialize but I wish I never seen  
I know my mama tried so hard to raise a son up right  
Just can't keep it clean