

## We Are Detective

Thompson Twins

Somebody's watching me  
and now i'm nervous and i shouldn't be  
Somebody's got their eye on me  
perhaps i should invite him up for tea?  
We saw him smoking by the newspaper stand  
there's something odd about his gloved left hand  
Saw him again inside the old cafe  
he makes us tense we wish he'd go away

We are detective  
we are select  
We are detective  
come to collect  
Somebody's after me  
he left his footprints by the garden tree  
Last night when i got home  
i got the feeling i was not alone!  
Someone is on our tail  
we think they're opening up our morning mail  
And now each time the telephone rings  
we think of frightening things

We dress up in disguise  
to get away from all those prying eyes  
Our friends all think we're mad  
but we know better cos the spy is bad