

Undercover Lovers

Little Man Tate

What a lover, when she's undercover
Lays someone else then blames it on another
He's a player, been on an all dayer
And it all starts over again
Yeah, it all starts over again

She can have his wife and he can have his life back
Selling on a corner, gear is in his man bag
She wants more, she wants it hardcore
And it all starts over again
Yeah, it all starts over again

Made for each other
He took her breath away
Does he really love her
Or are these the games they play
Yeah, they're the games they play

Just another night in just another city
Wouldn't be so hard if she hadn't been so pretty
She's a giver, she'll always deliver
And it all starts over again

She's a right'n, husband is a tight'n
Loves it down the footy
Always up for fighting
She likes singing, especially when they're swinging
And it all starts over again
Yeah, it all starts over again

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He took her breath away
Does he really love her
Or are these the games they play
Yeah, they're just the games they play

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