

Double Agent

Van Morrison

One goes on stage, the other goes home
One's got friends and the other's alone
One writes the words and one performs the songs
Two different roles, in two different worlds

Double agent, do you concur?
Double agent, when the lines start to blur
Renegade Sir

One must succumb to the mind control
One gives his all to rock and roll
One is an asset of MI5
One keeps on looking at stars in their eyes

Double agent, do you concur?
Double agent, when lines start to blur
And strange things occur

Some slipped under the radar
Some got compromised
Some played a good game
And others were spies
Some drank the Kool-aid
Some did the right thing
But some moved on over to the dark side

Double agent, do you concur?
Double agent, when lines start to blur
And strange things occur

Some said never desert
A comrade in need
Some planted cocaine
Some smoked the weed
Some gave the retort
"Do you know who I am?"
One wrote the report
One didn't give a damn

Double agent, do you concur?
Double agent, when lines start to blur
Renegade Sir
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Renegade Sir
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Renegade
Got to go renegade
Got to go renegade
When lines start to blur
Renegade Sir
Renegade
Renegade