

Undercover

White Heart

Mystery man, always running
The shadows are the place that he calls home
In disguise, he's a secret agent
His collars up, his hat is turned low

What's his game, what does he believe
He doesn't say too much and not too loud
Moving around, always changing
A different face for each and every crowd

(Chorus)
Undercover
Is that where his faith goes
Undercover
The man that no one really knows
Seems his faith just comes and goes

East of hell, west of heaven
It's a no man's land where he seems to have gone
Hiding out, is he a double agent
You just don't know whose side that man is on

(Chorus and repeat)