

# **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)