

"THE LONDON SPY"

WORDS AND MUSIC JAMES BEHRINGER • DALE MENDENHALL

I MET A GUY HE WAS THE LONDON SPY
AND HE PLAYED THE PIANO LIKE HIS MIND WAS IN VERSAILLES

WELL I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE AS HE WAS TALKING TO A
GREEK
HE WASN'T JAMES BOND DIDN'T HAVE THE PSYSIQUE
JUST MAYBE HE WAS 005 HIT IT

MOZART PILLOWS AND ANCIENT RUGS
THE SPY WOULD SPEAK OF MONITORING THE THUGS

I REMEMBER A BREEZE FROM A GIANT WINDOW
I FELL INTO A STRANGE KIND OF SLEEP
I THOUGHT THIS GUY WAS OUT HIT IT

WHEN I CAME BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS HE WAS TALKING TO ME
ABOUT THE RAF THE CIA AND THE KGB

LIKE THE SET OF A B MOVIE THAT WOULD NEVER BE SHOWN
ANOTHER DIMENSION IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE
BUT THERE I WAS TALKIN' TO A SPY ABOUT THE WORLD HE MAY
HAVE SAVED
AND I'M THINKING WHO IS THIS GUY