



Undercover Agent For The Blues

Words & Music: Tony Joe White
Sung by Inga Rumpf (In The 25th Hour)

He was my lover
He was working undercover
He ever knew all of the moves
He really had me romping
We were barefoot stomping
He just kept igniting my fuse

He was blinded by the blackness of my long silk stockings
He was rocking with an optical illusion
This ain't how he thought it'd be
He just kept on keeping me in a state of total confusion

He took me for a ride
And rattled me down to my shoes
But I found out
He was an undercover agent for the blues

He never really needed love
Omnidirectional
I was just an innocent bystander
He kept on getting kinkier
Hook, line, and sinker
He was just, just too hot to handle

He took me by storm
It must have been a season for the fools
He was so bad
He was an undercover agent for the blues