There's a man who leads a life of danger To everyone he meets he stays a stranger With every move he makes another chance he takes Odds are he won't live to see tomorrow

Secret agent man, secret agent man They've given you a number and taken away your name

Beware of pretty faces that you find A pretty face can hide an evil mind Ah be careful what you say Or you'll give yourself away Odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

Secret agent man, secret agent man They've given you a number and taken away your name ----solo(s)-----

Secret agent man, secret agent man They've given you a number and taken away your name

Swingin' on the Riviera one day And then layin' in the Bombay alley next day You let the wrong word slip While kissing persuasive lips The odds are you won't live to see tomorrow

Secret agent man, secret agent man They've given you a number and taken away your name