

SPIES



Spying is our business, and business is O.K.  
 For we're the best intriguers in the diplomatic pay  
 We copy maps of every road, we never talk except in code  
 And no cares hello us, we're offended if you know us  
 Between us we're an expert on each method old or new  
 I'm Scotland yard, Gestapo, and I OGPU

So call on Schpritzenwasser, Belchicoff, Scaramouche and Madame Stinky  
 If you want inside information please  
 S - B - S - and S  
 Guys who even double cross their T's  
 We're so crooked that we often spy on one another  
 We'd even take the silver threads among the gold from our own mother  
 But who evolved the brilliant scheme for Lizzie Arden's vanishing cream  
 S - B - S - and S

Our methods are infallible in fact they seldom fail  
 I favor large mustachios and I take to the veil  
 No thought of danger makes us pause we'll work for any shady cause  
 For a small consideration we will work for any nation  
 Who will do a couble cross and who will take the chance  
 Of turning in to England English plans they gyped from France  
 S - B - S - S  
 We get answers before Professor quiz  
 S - B - S - S  
 G-men - G woman - Gee Whiz  
 We're so conscientious that of hunger we would die  
 Before we'd eat an apple that wasn't labeled Spy  
 But who could tell beyond a doubt where Moses was when the lights  
 went out - S - B - S - S

The clothes we buy for spying must have the slickest lines  
 I go to Bank's, I go to Brook's, and I get mine from Klein's  
 We never slip, we never shirk, we turn out nice clean dirty work  
 We rob from cops and robbers, we even trim our barbers  
 Whenever we are sent to spy we always do our share  
 For who can smell a plot out even when no plot is there  
 S - B - S - S  
 We find out things and then we snitch  
 S - B - S - S  
 You'd call each one a son of a -----  
 Which one of you gentlemen is gooding this fair beauty  
 Sorry, Madame Stinky, it was in the line of duty  
 Now you know who you want if you are looking for a gonif  
 S - B - S - S

No stone is ever left unturned no letter ever left unburned  
 No keyhole without peeping No general without sleeping  
 Who will do a triple cross and who will take the chance  
 Of turning into England German plans they gyped for France

Who could tell you in a wink just where to find the missinf link