The air was filled with suspicion  
She poured us two martinis  
And tried to guess my mission  
I pretended to know nothing

It's best to use discretion  
But she turned her floodlight eyes on me  
And demanded a confession  
I told her I am a spy in the house of love

Gathering clues to be used in the war of the affections  
I am a spy in the house of love  
I won't be refused I'm waiting for your heart's defection  
I saw, yes I did, everything that pleased her

I recorded every movement  
And plotted how to seize her  
I used a tiny camera  
I thought I'd Japanese her

I made a voodoo doll of her  
And sat around and squeezed her  
I told her I am a spy in the house of love  
Gathering clues to be used in the war of the affections

I am a spy in the house of love  
I won't be refused I'm waiting for your heart's defection  
I'll read your mail  
I'll tap your phone

I'm on your trail  
You're never alone  
One day you'll slip up  
And leave a lip print on a coffee cup

I'm a spy and I just can't help myself