UNDER COVER OF THE NIGHT

Hear the screams of Center 42 Loud enough to bust your brains out The opposition's tongue is cut in two Keep off the street 'cause you're in danger One hundred thousand disparus Lost in the jails in South America

Cuddle up baby, Cuddle up tight
Cuddle up baby, Keep it all out of sight
Undercover
Keep it all out of sight
Undercover of the night

The sex police are out there on the streets Make sure the pass laws are not broken The race militia has got itchy fingers All the way from New York back to Africa

Cuddle up baby, Keep it all out of sight Cuddle up baby, Sleep with all out of sight Cuddle up baby, Keep it all out of sight Undercover, Undercover Keep it all out of sight, Undercover of the night

All the young men they've been rounded up And sent to camps back in the jungle And people whisper people double-talk And once proud fathers act so humble All the young girls they have got the blues They're heading on back to Center 42

Keep it undercover - Keep it all out of sight Keep it undercover - Keep it all out of sight Undercover - Keep it all out of sight Undercover - Keep it all out of sight Undercover of the night Down in the bars the girls are painted blue Done up in lace, done up in rubber The John's are jerky little G.I. Joe's On R&R from Cuba and Russia The smell of sex, the smell of suicide All these things I can't keep inside Undercover - Keep it all out of sight Undercover of the night Undercover of the night Undercover of the night Undercover, Undercover Undercover of the night