

A Spy in the House of Love

Peter Doherty

Found myself in the Monday news
All them stories to keep you amused
Mom called to see
Oh, is that really me?

Oh no
Together it went well
I nearly sold the soul to show
I met to mother you know
I'm quite like the mother you know

There was a spy in the house of
Spy in the house
Spy in the house of
The house of love
The house of love

And in the government files
Is fat-stacked piles
Of dictionary action packs
Conspiracy theories, they have feelings, too
Sent the new listening moron to do

With a spy in the house of
Spy in the house of
Spy in the house of
The house of love
The house of love

There's no immediate connection between this chorus and this verse
Keep the critics on their toes
Take them out the back with empty suit holes

Spy in the house of
Spy in the house of
Spy in the house of
The house of love
The house of
if it goes