

# Michael Penn, Cover Up

What could it be  
What would you bet  
I'm not too sure  
About anything yet  
'Cause when you put all the love  
In the world on a chip  
It gives me the creeps  
And the Fortean Slip

This revelation  
Disinformation  
Is a cover up  
You cover up  
A cover up

I was abducted  
I saw the king  
I saw the puppet  
And looked for the string  
I am just one of a number of guests  
That you'll drop after running  
A couple of tests

Watch 'em hover  
Duck and cover  
A cover up  
You cover up  
A cover up

Hey, hey, I'm Underdog  
I'm Wally Cox  
Got no beer in my fridge  
Got no gold in my Knox  
But I'm eternally grateful  
To you for the call  
'Cause some kinds of time  
Happen once and for all

My hands did not shake  
I'm a very good aim  
And I know I missed you  
Again and again

Lose a lover  
Find another  
It's a cover up  
You cover up  
A cover up

Lose a lover  
Find another  
It's a cover up