

See You In Prague
(Davitt Siegerson / Richie Zito)

I took a train to the Berlin station
Rendez vous with a Paraguayan agent
He had the film, I had the vault-key
I checked the stills, that's when he caught me

A sudden blow from behind
A perfumed note saying
Better luck next time

We met again at a Turkish bath in Turkey
On the trail of a smacked-out Iraqi
He had the name of a dame from the KGB
Who knew that you were doing some work for me
You scrubbed his back, I bugged the tub
He spilled the beans and you pulled the plug

See you in Prague, my love, she said
See you in Prague, we'll go to bed
And then we'll disappear into the fog
See you in Prague

On the run from the Cuban secret service
Major Cruz was a man with a purpose
He ran me down to a hotel in Geneva
You checked in he was poised with a cleaver

One little job his eyes rolled back
Curare looked just like a heart attack

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You have this habit of turning up
In Budapest, Suez, Nicaragua

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