

Big Head Todd And The Monsters, Secret Mission

I once knew a woman, she put a curse on me
That eventually came true
She was a head on wreck on a mystic ride (you know the kind)
Amongst the visions and the ruins

Yeah, she was my unsuspecting secret mission

Leftover passion and desire
They only deepen the wound
But you must admit that the pain is sweet
Makes you howl at the moon

I guess you are my unsuspecting secret mission
Yes, you are my unsuspecting secret mission

Every eleven days or so
I get a message from you
Invisible ink on invisible paper
But I can smell her perfume

I guess I ain't your unsuspecting secret mission
You know you aren't my unsuspecting secret mission