

Antmusic

Adam Ant

Well I'm standing here looking at you
What do I see?
I'm looking straight through
It's so sad
When you're young
To be told
You're having fun

So unplug the jukebox
And do us all a favour
That music's lost its taste
So try another flavour -
'ant music' 'ant music'
'ant music' 'ant music'

Well I'm standing here what do I see?
A big nothing
Threatening me
It's so sad
When you're young
To be told
You're having fun

So unplug the jukebox
And do us all a favour
That music's lost its taste
So try another flavour -
'ant music' 'ant music'
'ant music' 'ant music'

So unplug the jukebox
And do us all a favour
That music's lost its taste
So try another flavour -
'ant music' 'ant music'
'ant music' 'ant music'

Don't tread on an ant he's done nothing to you
There might come a day
When he's treading on you

Don't tread on an ant you'll end up black and blue

You cut off his head

Legs come looking for you

So unplug the jukebox

And do us all a favour

That music's lost its taste

So try another flavour -

'ant music' 'ant music'

'ant music' 'ant music'

So unplug the jukebox

And do us all a favour

That music's lost its taste

So try another flavour -

'ant music' 'ant music'

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