## **Puss'n Boots**

## **Adam Ant**

Pussycat's going to London Looking for love and for fame I wish somebody had told her City folks ain't the samePussycat carries a postcard Won't the big city be nice That's the place with the action She's gonna have her a slicePussycat, Pussycat, where have you been? I've been to London, now I'm queen Sitting pretty, I don't wear suits And the mice all call me 'Puss'n bootsPussycat laughs at the warnings Where there's a will there's a way I think you'd agree if you saw her Rome's built in a dayPussycat's read all the papers Seen the movie and knows All the streets lead to somewhere And the pavement's goldAlthough you know it's wrong You must do it every day When the morning comes Don't you turn around and say It's bound to end in tears So let's do it anywayPussycat wasn't a kitten And not as dumb as they thought She had a good head on her shoulders And beauty that couldn't be boughtThe royalty made her an offer If she'd keep trouble at bay They'd give her the money and diamonds

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