

# The Magnificent Five

## Adam Ant

Long ago in London town  
A man called Ant sat deeply sighing  
He was wondering  
Which side of the fence he was on  
Prick up your ears, prick up your ears  
Prick up your ears, prick up your ears  
Time went by and soon  
The one was five young hombres burning fire  
They were in no doubt  
Which side of the fence they were on  
(Magnificent five)  
Prick up your ears  
(Magnificent five)  
Prick up your ears  
(Magnificent five)  
Prick up your ears  
(Magnificent five)  
Prick up your ears  
He who writes in blood  
Don't want to be read  
He who writes in blood  
Don't want to be read  
He who writes in blood  
Don't want to be read  
He who writes in blood  
Don't want to be read  
He must be learned by heart  
He must be learned by heart  
He must be learned by heart  
He must be learned by heart  
They believed in sex and looking good  
With their own brand of music  
They weren't pandering  
So which side of the fence are you on?  
(Magnificent five)  
Prick up your ears  
(Magnificent five)  
Prick up your ears  
(Magnificent five)

Prick up your ears  
(Magnificent five)  
Prick up your ears  
He who writes in blood  
Don't want to be read  
He who writes in blood  
Don't want to be read  
He who writes in blood  
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He who writes in blood  
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He must be learned by heart  
(Magnificent five)  
He must be learned by heart  
(Magnificent five)  
He must be learned by heart  
(Magnificent five)  
He must be learned by heart  
(Magnificent five)  
(Magnificent five)  
Prick up your ears  
(Magnificent five)  
Prick up your ears  
(Magnificent five)  
Prick up your ears  
...

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