Room at the Top

Adam and the Ants

Once is never enough
Never is and never was
Here and now is all that counts
Here and now in large amountsBe beautiful but shut up
The going can be real toughYou can keep your fancy bars
Clubby friends and fast cars
And when the going gets hard
You can eat your credit cardsI really tried to fight it
But what the hell I like itThere is always room at the top
Don't let them tell you that there is not
Made in England born and bred
An eighteenth century brain
In a twenty first century headIf some of this fits some of you
Or like the things that you might do
It's the pleasure and the pain
That makes us do it all againThey say be beautiful and shut up
The going can be real toughThere is always room at the top
Don't let them tell you that there is not
Made in England born and bred
An eighteenth century brain
In a twenty first century headRoom at the top - so eighteenth century
Room at the top - so eighteenth century
Room at the top
There's always roomRoom at the top - so eighteenth century (move over)
Room at the top - so eighteenth century (move over)
Room at the top
There's always roomThere is always room at the top
Don't let them tell you that there is not
Made in England born and bred
An eighteenth century brainThere is always room at the top
Don't let them tell you that there is not
Made in England born and bred
An eighteenth century brainThere is always room at the top
Don't let them tell you that there is not
Made in England born and bred
An eighteenth century brainThere is always room at the top
Don't let them tell you that there is not
Made in England born and bred
An eighteenth century brain

In a twenty first century

Songwriters
CYMONE, ANDRE/GODDARD, STUART LESLIE/PIRRONE, MARCOPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/