Tabletalk

Adam and the Ants

Don't like your stare, don't like the arm in the air
Your style is so brash and that silly mustache
It was tabletalkThe evil I see sends bad vibrations through me
And oh, what a square with your diagonal hair
It was tabletalkL said to Gilly, "How do you do tabletalk?"
"How do you do tabletalk?"
And this is what she said, "Love, love, love, love"The love of his life, too close to become a wife
And the death of this girl
Came close to saving the world from his tabletalk

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