

# Tabletalk

## Adam Ant

Don't like your stare  
Don't like the arm in the air  
Your style is so brash  
And that silly moustache  
It was, table talk  
The evil I see  
Sends bad vibrations through me  
And oh what a square  
With your diagonal hair  
It was, table talk

L said to Gilly  
'how do you do table talk?'  
'how do you do table talk?'  
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 table talk

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