

Antmusic

Adam and the Ants

Well, I'm standing here looking at you
What do I see?
I'm looking straight through
It's so sad
When you're young
To be told
You're having fun So unplug the jukebox
And do us all a favor
That music's lost its taste
So try another flavor
Ant music, ant music
Ant music, ant music Well, I'm standing here what do I see?
A big nothing
Threatening me
It's so sad
When you're young
To be told
You're having fun So unplug the jukebox
And do us all a favor
That music's lost its taste
So try another flavor
Ant music, ant music
Ant music, ant music So unplug the jukebox
And do us all a favor
That music's lost its taste
So try another flavor
Ant music, ant music
Ant music, ant music Don't tread on an ant he's done nothing to you
There might come a day
When he's treading on you
Don't tread on an ant you'll end up black and blue
You cut off his head
Legs come looking for you So unplug the jukebox
And do us all a favor
That music's lost its taste
So try another flavor
Ant music, ant music
Ant music, ant music So unplug the jukebox
And do us all a favor

That music's lost its taste
So try another flavor
Ant music, ant music
Ant music, ant music
Ant music, ant music
Ant music, ant music
Ant music, ant music
Ant music, ant music
Ant music, ant music

Songwriters

MARCO PIRRONI, ADAM ANTPublished 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://damnllyrics.com/>