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 funSo 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 musicWell, 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 funSo 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 musicSo 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 musicDon'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 youSo 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 musicSo unplug the jukebox
And do us all a favor

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

Songwriters
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