Montreal

Adam and the Ants

Lay him down inside the car Boston en route, not too far Down another bleak highway Soothes the morning pain away

What had passed the night before Room 1206 on the floor Beautiful, his Bardot And though he's spoiled She likes him so

He's just a joker flash and cheap And not to fussy where he sleeps Before he starts to complain She wants him to be bad again

So the couple lying there Teach each other how to swear Could this be a dirty night? It could if they're doing it right