Place in the Country

Adam and the Ants

All I thought I wanted was a front door All I thought I wanted was a place in the country Now I realise I wanted so much more Some I love but you I adore

You think you're really swinging But you're off the beat The moves your brains a thinking Doesn't reach your feet You got to get this complication out of your head Or find another man instead

You listen very close to what the bad girls said In all those crumby articles and in my bed You say I'm just a stripper not afraid to strip With my brains rattlin' my hips

You've got the kind of looks That make a dead man stare But when it comes to working honey You ain't there I try to tell you nicely but the screaming starts You're playing ping pong with my heart