

## Rip Down

Adam and the Ants

Rip down up and down  
The night kept coming in  
There was nothing I could do  
To stop your suffering  
Well it hardly does you fair  
Headlines made from potty chairs  
So rip down up and down  
The night kept coming in  
Last chance buddy, your last chance  
No re-runs just this performance  
I was wounded, she was beautiful.  
Rip down up and down  
The night just hung around  
A chipmunk full of Beatlenuts  
And a holy roller sound  
Just mop-mop and that's it  
Nearly made us quit  
So rip down up and down  
The night kept coming in  
Rip down up and down  
The night just wouldn't go  
On the unsolved crimes list he is  
He frisbeed his halo  
For my memory  
Or a dart from a ubangi  
Rip down up and down  
The night kept coming in.