

Tabletalk

Adam and the Ants

Don't like your stare
don't like the arm in the air
your style is so brash
and that silly moustache

it was, tabletalk

the evil I see
sends bad vibrations through me
and oh what a square
with your diagonal hair

it was, tabletalk

I said to gilly
'how do you do tabletalk?'
'how do you do tabletalk?'
and this is what she said;
'love love love love...'

the love of his life
too close to become a wife
and the death of this girl
came close to saving the world

from his tabletalk