

## The Magnificent Five

Adam and the Ants

Long ago in London town  
A man called Ant sat deeply sighing  
He was wondering  
Which side of the fence he was on  
Prick up your ears...

Time went by and soon  
The one was five young hombres  
Burning fire  
They were in no doubt  
Which side of the fence they were on  
Prick up your ears (mag-nificent five)...

He who writes in blood  
Doesn't want to be read  
He must be learned by heart  
He's got to be learned by heart

They believed in sex and looking good  
With their own brand of music  
They weren't pandering  
So which side of the fence  
Are you on?