

Hell's Eight Acres

Adam Ant

Happy as a punk in boystown
No more talk about doing
Going round the twist with heartbreak

You're in need of protection
Not from me but from yourself
Going round the twist with heartbreak

Big brother won't like it
'Cos you're one of life's takers
Go tell the Spartans
We're on Hell's eight acres.

Walked with kings you know, self law
Pencil skirts and that gear
Going round the twist with heartbreak

Crouched and trembling with hate
Mixes both and dies both ways
Going round the twist with heartbreak

Just a little boy in a man's world
Dying on his feet you see
Going round the twist with heartbreak

Busy fighting the inch war
Paws and claws and black velvet
Going round the twist with heartbreak