

Never Trust a Man (With Egg on His Face)

Adam Ant

A man and a woman walking down the
street
with a son and a daughter it was oh so sweet
when Mummy turned to Daddy and she
said:
'my dear, write out your will the end is near'
then she pulled out the gun
I saw the sparks
messed up the suit that he'd bought from
Marks
because

she'd heard the voices from Outer Space
she'd heard the voices from Outer Space
she'd heard the voices from Outer Space
saying, 'Never trust a man with egg on his
face'
three months later Mrs B stands
a smile on her face, blood on her hands
the kiddies got scared and have run to bed
the headlines in the papers said that:
'she was the victim of an awful plan.
Announced through the mouthpiece of a
little green man
she'd heard the voices from Outer Space
saying:
'never trust a man with egg on his face'

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