

## Nine Plan Failed

Adam Ant

After nine years in the army  
They took away his brain  
They tattooed "defect" on his brow  
And signed him up again

He killed ten thousand Germans  
A hundred Japanese  
A family of Hindus  
And a lot of Portugese  
Nine plan failed

I could never see the point  
Of showing them you're boss  
When they drag you through the city streets  
And nail you to a cross

They took him to the office  
They strapped him to the bed  
They fastened lots of pretty wires  
Securely to his head  
They wheeled him down the corridor  
Upon a metal trolley  
Now he wears big spectacles  
And he sings like Buddy Holly  
Nine plan failed

I could never see the point  
Of showing them you're boss  
When they drag you through the city streets  
And nail you to a cross

The world declared its armistice  
And took away his guns  
And now he satisfies himself  
On piss-weak tea and buns  
On piss-weak tea and buns  
Oh oh at the disco

Rome is very pretty  
And Rome is very grand  
But the Pope lost his four fingers  
When they gave this boy his hand to kiss  
When they gave this boy his hand to kiss  
It wasn't funny no

He wasn't very good at school  
His highest grade was C  
But he believed the managers  
When they said: "you leave it all to me"  
They gave him suits from Saville Row  
The quality so fine  
So now he sits in the desert wastes  
Just waiting for the sign  
Nine plan failed

