

# Adam Ant, Strip

Adam Ant/Marco Pirroni

It's at times like these the great heaven knows  
That we wish we had not so many clothes  
So let's loosen up with a playful tease  
Like all lovers did through the centuries  
We're just following ancient history  
If I strip for you will you strip for me?  
We're just following ancient history  
If I strip for you will you strip for me?  
Uh-huh-huh  
When it gets so hot the end of the day  
You may find your clothes getting in the way  
If a pretty dress hides your true desire  
Fold it nice and slow, throw it on the fire  
We don't need to see what the butler saw  
Or a mirrored room with a mirrored floor  
All those sneaky looks gazing down on you  
Are no substitute for our rendezvous  
If you think it's cheap or a bit risqué  
Please don't say a word I'll just slip away  
I am not a man who believes in lies  
Like an octopus with big x-ray eyes  
Don't freeze up girl, you're looking quite a sight  
Be generous, I want it all tonight