

# Adam Ant, Tabletalk

don't like your stare  
don't like the arm in the air  
your style is so brash  
and that silly moustache  
it was, tabletalk  
the evil I see  
sends bad vibrations through me  
and oh what a square  
with your diagonal hair  
it was, tabletalk  
I said to gilly  
'how do you do tabletalk?'  
'how do you do tabletalk?'  
and this is what she said;  
'love love love love...'  
the love of his life  
too close to become a wife  
and the death of this girl  
came close to saving the world  
from his tabletalk