

# Adam & The Ants, Headgear

Give me a hope  
To be alone

I want arms around  
I want arms around  
It'll be all right  
You can be sure  
Don't crease that perfect cote d'azure  
Soul pirate, drifting in a sea of bliss (oh)  
Soul pirate, get your headgear around this (wooawoo wooawoo wooawoo-oh)

Don't close the door  
Into your heart  
I want arms around  
I want arms around  
If what you want, ain't what you get.. intoxicating silhouette

Soul pirate, drifting in a sea of bliss (oh)  
Soul pirate, get your headgear around this (wooawoo wooawoo wooawoo-oh)

So all you grieve, 'cause your own hope and exile  
Will emphasise your livewire  
Sophisticated, daring it balances what you're wearing  
The likes of you, a brummel, we will not see again  
To polish the soles of your shoes with bouvac and champagne

You let her go three whole times  
I want arms around  
I want arms around  
Just be yourself, embodied empresses  
Just wave that spangled wand of yours and glamour is!

Soul pirate, drifting in a sea of bliss□(oh)  
Soul pirate, get your headgear around this□(wooawoo wooawoo wooawoo-oh)  
Get you headgear around this  
Get you headgear around this  
Get you headgear around this (wooawoo wooawoo wooawoo-oh)