

Adam & The Ants, Obsession

Your number one, your number ten, you may be the sum my dear, go out again
It's what your eating, what your drinking, what your thinking dear, go out again
Don't give me that formal stuff I've heard enough you hear

Obsession with your body obsession (tra la la)
Obsession with your brain obsession
You want the world and you want it now, oh my, oh my
Life's a bitch each pearlative as time slips by

Under the gun, you call that fun, slip into neutral dear, go out again
Higher than the hair, deeper the stare when you walk by my dear, go out again
Don't give me that pompous stuff I've heard enough you my dear (tra la la)
Obsession with your body obsession (tra la la)
Obsession with your brain obsession
You want the world and you want it now, oh my, oh my
Life's a bitch each pearlative as time slips by

It hurts so good, I knew it could if you'd just would my dear, go out again
I'm too inspired, I'm too impressed, I could care less my dear, go out again

Don't give me that formal stuff I've heard enough my dear (tra la la)
Obsession with your body obsession (tra la la)
Obsession with your brain obsession
You want the world and you want it now, oh my, oh my
Life's a bitch each pearlative as time slips by
Obsession with your body obsession (tra la la)
Obsession with your brain obsession
You want the world and you want it now, oh my, oh my
Life's a bitch each pearlative as time slips by
Then you die (oh me, oh my)
Obsession