

Adam And 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
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