

Adam And The Ants, Won't Take That Talk

Adam ant/marco pirroni/boz boorer

I won't take that talk from no one
I won't take that talk from no one
Inside it makes you ill
And the pity of it all you're fighting
You don't see it any more you're fighting
A size 12 fight in a size 10 war

I said I'd never forget you
And I didn't and I never will
Have a dance meet a girl you dig
Acting like the second coming

Oh words are only words
Said another way
Got to stop treating people
Like they have no feelings
Stop treating people
Like they have no meaning

I won't take that talk from no one
I won't take that talk from no one
Inside it makes you ill
Soft as a mother's love
Her hands were cool and graceful
And you'll get no complaints from me

I said I'd never forget you
And I didn't and I never will
Have a dance meet a girl you dig
Behaving like the second coming

Words were only words
So I tell myself
Got to stop treating people
Like they have no feelings
Stop treating people
Like they have no meaning