

Adam Ant, 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, aint 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)