Adam Ant, It Doesn't Matter

Adam Ant I'm sick of coming home and watching TV. I just can't stand it when you sit next to me It doesn't matter It doesn't matter I'll get by with another Baby go to hell Your perspirations brought the wallpaper down I just can't stand it when you walk into town I'd love to kiss you baby fall for your charms but that's all over when you lift up your arms There's so much trouble when we go for a bite They say the food is off and they start to fight.