

# Adam Ant, Kiss The Drummer

In for a penny in for a pound  
If she walks by you better turn around  
She wants sparkle and she don't give a damn  
As well be hung for  
A sheep than a lamb  
So be her Daddy  
She hits back  
Kiss the Drummer  
Rat-a-tat-tat  
Got to learn to laugh at this  
Laugh and enjoy herself  
Miss Fierce Kiss the Drummer  
Little by little, bit by bit  
Love stood laughing at this locksmith  
She may be wrong, and she may be right  
But barking dogs they  
Seldom bite  
In the panic and the traumas  
Miss Fierce puts a bee  
Fierce Legwarmers  
When men think big  
And by golly they do  
Don't wanna go crying  
Boo-hoing at you