

# Adam Ant, Montreal

Adam Ant/Marco Pirroni

Lay him down inside the car

Boston en route, not too far

Down another bleak highway

Soothes the morning pain away

What had passed the night before

Room 1206 on the floor

Beautiful, his Bardot

And though he's spoiled

She likes him so

He's just a joker flash and cheap

And not too fussy where he sleeps

Before he starts to complain

She wants him to be bad again

So the couple lying there

Teach each other how to swear

Could this be a dirty night?

It could if they're doing it right