Adam Ant, Young, Dumb And Full of It

Have a lucky charm and a usual crew And a wild guitar 'cos it's good for you Get a pair of legs about three feet long And a dangerous Jane to lay kisses on But be young, dumb and full of it, full of it Young, dumb and full of it, full of it Keep your friends real close and keep your enemies closer Be a real Hoss Carwright on the Ponderosa Get a king-size brain with the funk gone wrong And bite the hand that you feed upon But be young, dumb and full of it, full of it Young, dumb and full of it, full of it Show the squares some class with some bravado And a whiff of the kicks that they'll never know Tell the party jerk if he shows again You're gonna work on his head with a six foot chain But be young, dumb and full of it, full of it Shake up New York, shakedown gypsy The trouble with Mary and the truth about Frank They wanted the money but they wouldn't rob banks They wouldn't just get down yelling for the hell of it Should have been young, dumb and full of it, full of it The trouble with Mary and the truth about Frank They wanted the money but they wouldn't rob banks They wouldn't just get down yelling for the hell of it Should have been young, dumb and full of it, full of it The trouble with Mary and the truth about Frank