

# Adam & The Ants, Ant Music

Well, I'm standing here looking at you, what do I see?  
I'm looking straight through  
It's so sad, when you're young  
To be told, you're having fun  
So, unplug the jukebox and do us all a favor  
That music's lost it's taste, so, try another flavor  
'Ant Music'

Well, I'm standing here, what do I see?  
A big nothing threatening me  
It's so sad, when you're young  
To be told, you're having fun  
Don't tread on an ant, he's done nothing to you  
There might come a day when he's treading on you  
Don't tread on an ant, you'll end up black and blue  
You cut off his head, legs come looking for you