

# Adam & The Ants, Won't Take That Talk

Adam ant/marco pirroni/boz boorer

I won't take that talk from no one  
I won't take that talk from no one  
Inside it makes you ill  
And the pity of it all you're fighting  
You don't see it any more you're fighting  
A size 12 fight in a size 10 war

I said I'd never forget you  
And I didn't and I never will  
Have a dance meet a girl you dig  
Acting like the second coming

Oh words are only words  
Said another way  
Got to stop treating people  
Like they have no feelings  
Stop treating people  
Like they have no meaning

I won't take that talk from no one  
I won't take that talk from no one  
Inside it makes you ill  
Soft as a mother's love  
Her hands were cool and graceful  
And you'll get no complaints from me

I said I'd never forget you  
And I didn't and I never will  
Have a dance meet a girl you dig  
Behaving like the second coming

Words were only words  
So I tell myself  
Got to stop treating people  
Like they have no feelings  
Stop treating people  
Like they have no meaning