

## **Adam Ant**

# **"Never Trust A Man"**

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A man and a woman walking down the  
Street  
With a son and a daughter it was oh so sweet  
When mummy turned to daddy and she  
Said:  
'my dear, write out your will the end is near'  
Then she pulled out the gun  
I saw the sparks  
Messed up the suit that he'd bought from  
Marks  
Because

She'd heard the voices from outer space  
She'd heard the voices from outer space  
She'd heard the voices from outer space  
Saying, 'never trust a man with egg on his  
Face'  
Three months later mrs b stands  
A smile on her face, blood on her hands  
The kiddies got scared and have run to bed  
The headlines in the papers said that:  
'she was the victim of an awful plan.  
Announced through the mouthpiece of a  
Little green man  
She'd heard the voices from outer space  
Saying:  
'never trust a man with egg on his face'

La-la

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