Adam Ant "Puss'n Boots"

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Adam Ant/Marco Pirroni

Pussycat's going to London Looking for love and for fame I wish somebody had told her City folks ain't the same Pussycat carries a postcard Won't the big city be nice That's the place with the action She's gonna have her a slice

Pussycat, pussycat where have you been? I've been to London, now I'm queen Sitting pretty, I don't wear suits And the mice all call me -Puss'n boots

Pussycat laughs at the warnings Where there's a will there's a way I think you'd agree if you saw her Rome's built in a day Pussycat's read all the papers Seen the movie and knows All the streets lead to somewhere And the pavement's gold

Although you know it's wrong You must do it everyday When the morning comes Don't you turn around and say It's bound to end in tears So let's do it anyway

Pussycat wasn't a kitten
And not as dumb as they thought
She had a good head on her shoulders
And beauty that couldn't be bought
The royalty made her an offer
If she'd keep trouble at bay
They'd give her the money and diamonds
Be gueen for a day

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