ANT MUSIC (Adam and the Ants)

INTRO: D

D E
Well I'm standing here looking at you
A D
What do I see? I'm looking straight through
D E A D
It's so sad when you're young to be told you're having fun

D Bb G C
So unplug the jukebox and do us all a favour
D Bb G A
That music's lost it's taste so try another flavour
D
Antmusic Antmusic Antmusic Antmusic

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

CHORUS

D E A D X 2

CHORUS

[DRUMS]
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

CHORUS X 2