

# Hell's Eight Acres

Adam Ant

Happy as a punk in boystown  
No more talk about doing  
Going round the twist with heartbreak

You're in need of protection  
Not from me but from yourself  
Going round the twist with heartbreak

Big brother won't like it  
'Cos you're one of life's takers  
Go tell the Spartans  
We're on Hell's eight acres.

Walked with kings you know, self law  
Pencil skirts and that gear  
Going round the twist with heartbreak

Crouched and trembling with hate  
Mixes both and dies both ways  
Going round the twist with heartbreak

Just a little boy in a man's world  
Dying on his feet you see  
Going round the twist with heartbreak

Busy fighting the inch war  
Paws and claws and black velvet  
Going round the twist with heartbreak