

Montreal

Adam Ant

Lay him down inside the car
Boston en route, not too far
Down another bleak highway
Soothes the morning pain away

What had passed the night before
Room 1206 on the floor
Beautiful, his Bardot
And though he's spoiled
She likes him so

He's just a joker flash and cheap
And not too fussy where he sleeps
Before he starts to complain
She wants him to be bad again

So the couple lying there
Teach each other how to swear
Could this be a dirty night?
It could if they're doing it right