

Adam Ant, Strip

Adam Ant/Marco Pirroni

It's at times like these the great heaven knows

That we wish we had not so many clothes

So let's loosen up with a playful tease

Like all lovers did through the centuries

We're just following ancient history

If I strip for you will you strip for me?

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If I strip for you will you strip for me?

Uh-huh-huh

When it gets so hot the end of the day

You may find your clothes getting in the way

If a pretty dress hides your true desire

Fold it nice and slow, throw it on the fire

We don't need to see what the butler saw

Or a mirrored room with a mirrored floor

All those sneaky looks gazing down on you

Are no substitute for our rendezvous

If you think it's cheap or a bit risqué

Please don't say a word I'll just slip away

I am not a man who believes in lies

Like an octopus with big x-ray eyes

Don't freeze up girl, you're looking quite a sight

Be generous, I want it all tonight