

Night They Vietcong

Adam Ant

And another thing
And another thing thing

Behave like a second coming
Make it in this world or die trying

Be the hero of the hour or the minute or this song
In the daytime they're your friend but at night they Vietcong
Be the hero of the hour or the minute or this song
In the daytime they're your friend but at night they Vietcong

Kiss me quickly who'll oblige
Come along now don't be shy
I thought a man would have to die to get to heaven

Be the hero of the hour or the minute or this song
In the daytime they're your friend but at night they Vietcong
Be the hero of the hour or the minute or this song
In the daytime they're your friend but at night they Vietcong

I walk with kings, paws and claws
Heads stacked at Madame Tussaud's
Thought a man would have to die to get to heaven

And another thing
And another thing thing

Behave like a second coming
Make it in this world or die trying

Be the hero of the hour or the minute or this song
In the daytime they're your friend but at night they Vietcong
Be the hero of the hour or the minute or this song
In the daytime they're your friend but at night they Vietcong

They are sharp, hear what I say
They smell blood a mile away
I thought a man would have to die to get to heaven

Be the hero of the hour or the minute or this song
In the daytime they're your friend but at night they Vietcong
Be the hero of the hour or the minute or this song
In the daytime they're your friend but at night they Vietcong

A destroyer, wunderkind
In truth the brides all flood to him
I thought a man would have to die to get to heaven

And another thing
And another thing thing

Behave like a second coming
Make it in this world or die trying

Be the hero of the hour or the minute or this song
In the daytime they're your friend but at night they Vietcong
Be the hero of the hour or the minute or this song

In the daytime they're your friend but at night they Vietcong