Plastic Surgery

Adam and the Ants

Hey, you got a face like a Labrador I don't mind that's what I'm here for The angel Gabriel sent me To give you a little bit of sympathy I'm gonna take you down to Harley Street Such a shame you had that crash That will teach you to drive flash and a lorry hit you at full power Your blood gushing like a shower Plastic surgery - it's so plastic Plastic surgery - fantastic (and you better take me away) Well you might have to sell your car And your parent's brand new house You lie awake and lose your sleep Baby, miracles do not come cheap Well you can have a brand new nose Light blue eyes or even hazel A little ear will be much better When you are a real go getter Don't go sitting in the sun Your new face might start to run Just forget your makeup scheme Clean your face with Mr. Sheen