

# 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

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

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They are sharp, hear what I say  
They smell blood a mile away  
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A destroyer, wunderkind  
In truth the brides all flood to him  
I thought a man would have to die to get to heaven

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