

# I Bet You Look Good On The Dancefloor

Arctic Monkeys

(F#5 C#5 A5 B5 F#5 C#5 A5 F#5)

1. Stop making the eyes at me, I'll stop making the eyes at you  
And what it is that surprises me is that I don't really want  
you to

And your shoulders are frozen (cold as the night)  
Oh, but you're an explosion (you're dynamite)  
Your name isn't Rio, but I don't care for sand  
And lighting the fuse might result in a bang, b-b-bang, go!

**F#5**

**A5**

R: I bet that you look so good on the dancefloor

**B5**

I don't know if you're looking for romance or

**F#5**

I don't know what you're looking for

**A5**

Well, I bet that you look so good on the dancefloor

**B5**

**C#5**

Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984

**F#5**

From 1984!

2. I wish you'd stop ignoring me, because it's sending me to de  
spair

Without a sound, yeah, you're calling me, and I don't think  
it's very fair

That your shoulders are frozen (cold as the night)

Oh, but you're an explosion (you're dynamite)

Your name isn't Rio, but I don't care for sand

Lighting the fuse might result in a bang, b-b-bang, go!

R: I bet that you look... (2x)