

# Put Your Dukes Up John

Arctic Monkeys

Put your Dukes up John,  
Yeah, put your dukes up John,  
You were preened and sanitised,  
Struck dumb by good advice.

Your integrity was bruised,  
Your celebrity a ruse,  
They pulled the rug from under,  
Made way for new pretenders.

Put your Dukes up, John  
(Change your tune and change your hair)  
Put your Dukes up, John  
(Or you're not going anywhere)  
Put your Dukes up, John  
(Change your tune and change your hair)  
Put your Dukes up, John  
(Or you're not going anywhere)  
Be a C.Y.N.I.C.  
Be a C.Y.N.I.C.

The profit margin blinds them,  
They groomed and ostracised him,  
His calm makes my blood boil,  
His calm makes my blood boil,

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(Or you're not going anywhere)  
Put your Dukes up, John  
(Change your tune and change your hair)  
Put your Dukes up, John  
(Or you're not going anywhere)  
Be a C.Y.N.I.C.  
Be a C.Y.N.I.C.

Change your tune and change your hair  
or your not going anywhere  
Change your tune and change your hair  
or your not going anywhere

Change your tune and change your hair  
or your not going anywhere  
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or your not going anywhere

Put your Dukes up, John  
(Change your tune and change your hair)  
Put your Dukes up, John  
(or your not going anywhere)  
Put your Dukes up, John  
(Change your tune and change your hair)  
Put your Dukes up, John  
(or your not going anywhere)

Be a C.Y.N.I.C.

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