

# She's Thunderstorms

Arctic Monkeys

She's thunderstorms  
Lying on her front  
Up against the wall  
She's thunderstorms

I've been feeling foolish  
You should try it  
She came and substituted  
The peace and quiet for  
Acrobatic blood flow  
Concertina cheating heart beat  
Rapid fire

She's thunderstorms  
Lying on her front  
Up against the wall  
She's thunderstorms

Here is your host  
Sounds as if she's pretty close  
When the heat starts growing horns  
She's thunderstorms

She's been loop the looping  
Around my mind  
Her motorcycle boots give me  
This kind of acrobatic blood  
Concertina cheating heart beat  
Rapid fire

She's thunderstorms  
Lying on her front  
Up against the wall  
She's thunderstorms  
In an unusual place  
When you're feeling far away  
She does what the night does to the day

She's thunderstorms  
Lying on her front  
Up against the wall  
She's thunderstorms  
Thunderstorms  
Thunderstorms