

You Probably Couldn't See for the Lights but You Were Staring Straight at

Arctic Monkeys

One look sends it coursing through the veins
Oh how the feeling races
Back up to their brains
To form expressions on there stupid faces
They don't want to say hello
Like I want to say hello
Oh the heartbeats at it's peak when you're coming up to speak

And I'm so tense, never tenser
Could all go a bit Frank Spencer?
I'm talking gibberish, tip of the tongue but I can't deliver it
... Properly,
Oh it's all getting on top of me
And if it weren't this dark you'd see how red my face has gone

Everybody's trying to crack the jokes and that to make you smile
Those that claim that they're not showing off
Are drowning in denial
They're not half as bad as me
Say anything and I'll agree
When it comes to acting up,
I'm sure I could write the book

And now that you're more than a part in the play
It's slightly easier to think what to say
You had us all, standing on our heads
Doing our best tricks

Never again,
Never again, will there be another one that's as desirable as you
One look sends it coursing through the veins
Oh how the feeling races
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