

# Who the Fuck Are Arctic Monkeys?

Arctic Monkeys

We all want someone to shout for  
Yeah, everyone wants somebody to adore  
But your heroes aren't what they seem  
When you've been where we've been

Have I done something to trigger  
The funny looks and the sniggers?  
Are they there at all, or is it just paranoia?

Everybody's got their box  
Doing what they're told  
You pushed my faith near being lost  
But we'll stick to the guns  
Don't care if it's marketing suicidal  
Won't crack or compromise  
Your do-rights or individes  
Will never unhinge us

And there's a couple of hundred  
Think they're Christopher Columbus  
But the settlers had already settled  
Yeah, long before ya

Just cos we're having a say-so  
Not lining up to be playdoh  
Oh, in five years time, will it be  
"Who the fuck's Arctic Monkeys?"

'Cause everybody's got their box  
Doing what they're told  
You pushed my faith near being lost  
But we'll stick to the guns  
Don't care if it's marketing suicidal  
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(La la la la la, la la)  
(La la la la la, la la)  
(La la la la la, la la)

All the thoughts that I just said  
Will linger round and multiply in their head  
Not that mad to start with  
I'm not angry, I'm just disappointed

It's not you it's them that are wrong  
Tell 'em to take out their tongues  
Tell 'em to take out their tongues...

It's not you it's them that are wrong  
Tell 'em to take out their tongues  
Tell 'em to take out their tongues  
And bring on the backlash!

It's not you it's them that are wrong  
Tell him to take out his tongue

Tell him to take out his tongue  
It's not you it's them that's the fake  
I won't mess with your escape  
Is this really your escape?