## Pattern

## **The Last Shadow Puppets**

Come down tapping on the glass as I lock the passenger door Somehow it got in the back now I can't relax anymore Last night got a hold of me, I can't wrestle free from my head Sunlight banging on the wall begging me for more promises And I slip and I slide like a spider on an icicle Frozen in time It's a trick of the light, I got a girl around the corner still trying to change my mind. And never in my wildest dreams has it occurred to me to try to go to sleep. Wonder whether I'll grow curious when old Dr. Dusk comes to call for me. Midnight I'm like her specialty, she'll outmuscle me, certainly in the end Midnight has got the hots for me and I'm about to be born again Love hearts heavy in her hands, Oh no not again! New regrets Rough start but we all know that dance Do those old boots remember the steps? And I slip and I slide like a spider on an icicle Frozen in time It's a trick of the light, I got a girl around the corner still trying to change my mind And never in my wildest dreams has it occurred to me to try to go to sleep. Wonder whether I'll grow curious when old Dr. Dusk comes to call for me. Midnight I'm like her specialty, she'll outmuscle me, certainly in the end. Midnight has got the hots for me and I'm about to be born again.