

Arctic Monkeys "From Ritz To The Rubble"

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Last night these two bouncers
And one of 'em's alright
The other one's the scary one
His way or no way, totalitarian
He's got no time for ya
Looking or breathing
Now he don't want you to

So step out the queue
He makes examples of you
And there's nothin' you can say
Behind they go through to the bit where you pay
And you realize then that it's finally the time
To walk back past ten thousand eyes in the line

And you can swap jumpers and make another move Instilled in your brain you've got something to prove To all the smirking faces and the boys in black Why can't they be pleasant? Why can't they have a laugh?

He's got his hand in your chest
He wants to give you a duff
Well secretly I think they want it all to kick off
They want, arms flying everywhere and
Bottles as well it's just
Something to talk about
A story to tell ya

Well I'm so glad they turned us all away we'll put it down to fate

I've said a thousand million things that I could never say this morning

Got too deep, but how deep is too deep?

Well this town's a different town today
Said this town's a different town to what it was last
night

You couldn't have done that on a Sunday

And that girl's a different girl today
Said that girl's a different girl to her you kissed last
night

You couldn't have done that on a Sunday

Of course not!

Well I'm so glad they turned us all away we'll put it down to fate

I've thought a thousand million things that I could never think this morning

Got too deep, but how deep is too deep?

Last night what we talked about It made so much sense But now the haze has ascended It don't make no sense anymore

Last night what we talked about It made so much sense But now the haze has ascended It don't make no sense anymore

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