Arctic Monkeys "I Bet You Look Good On The Dancefloor"

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Stop making the eyes at me And I'll stop making the eyes at you And what it is that surprises me Is that I don't really want you to

And your shoulders are frozen
(Cold as the night)
Oh but you're an explosion
(You're dynamite)
Your name isn't Rio but I don't care for sand
And lighting the fuse might result in a bang b-b-bang!
Go!

I bet that you look good on the dancefloor
I don't know if you're looking for romance or
I don't know what you're looking for
I said I bet that you look good on the dancefloor
Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984
Well from 1984!

I wish you'd stop ignoring me Because you're sending me to despair Without a sound yeah you're calling me And I don't think it's very fair

That your shoulders are frozen

(Cold as the night)
Oh but you're an explosion
(You're dynamite)
Your name isn't Rio but I don't care for sand
And lighting the fuse might result in a bang b-b-bang!
Go!

I bet that you look good on the dancefloor
I don't know if you're looking for romance or
I don't know what you're looking for
I said I bet that you look good on the dancefloor
Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984
Well from 1984!

Oh there ain't no love no, Montagues or Capulets

Just banging tunes in DJ sets and Dirty dancefloors and dreams of naughtiness

I wanna bet that you look good on the dancefloor I don't know if you're looking for romance or I don't know what you're looking for I said I bet that you look good on the dancefloor Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984 Said from 1984!

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