

## Arctic Monkeys "Secret Door"

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Fools on parade cavort and carry on  
For waiting eyes  
That you would rather be beside than in front of  
But she's never been the kind to be hollowed by the  
stares

She swam out of tonight's phantasm  
Grabbed my hand and made it very clear  
There's absolutely nothing for us here  
It's a magnolia celebration  
To be attempted on a Wednesday night  
It's better than to get a reputation  
As a miserable little tyke  
At least that's the conclusion  
She came to in this overture

The secret door swings behind us  
She's saying nothing  
She's just giggling along

Her arms were folded most indignant  
Not looking like she was soon to leave  
I had to squint in order to believe  
And then like a butler pushing on a bookshelf  
I'm unveiling the unexpected  
How she was never gonna look to?  
Suddenly embarrassed and corrected  
How could such a creature  
Survive in such a habitat

The secret door swings behind us  
She's saying nothing  
She's just giggling along  
And even if they were to find us  
I wouldn't notice, I'm completely occupied

At all the fools on parade  
Cavort and carry on for waiting eyes  
That you would rather be beside than in front of  
But she's never been the kind  
To be hollowed by the stares  
Fools on parade

Frolic and fuck about to make her gaze  
Turn to a scribble on a page by a picture  
That holds her options  
But you're daft to think she'd care

Fools on parade (3x)  
Conduct a sing-along

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