

Arctic Monkeys

"She's Thunderstorms"

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She's thunderstorms
Lying on her front
Up against the wall
She's thunderstorms

I've been feeling foolish
You should try it
She came and substituted
The peace and quiet

For acrobatic blood
Flow concertina
Cheating heartbeat
Rapid fire

She's thunderstorms
Lying on her front
Up against the wall
She's thunderstorms

Here is your host
Sounds as if she's pretty close
When the heat starts growing horns
She's thunderstorms

She's been loop-the-looping
Around my mind
Her motorcycle boots
Give me this kind

Of acrobatic blood
Concertina
Cheating heartbeat
Rapid fire

She's thunderstorms
Lying on her front
Up against the wall
She's thunderstorms

In an unusual place
When you're feeling far away

She does what the night does to the day

She's thunderstorms

Lying on her front

Up against the wall

She's thunderstorms

Thunderstorms, thunderstorms

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