

Arctic Monkeys "The Bakery"

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I wish you would've smiled in the bakery
I sat on a dirty settee...
At a mutual friend's gathering and
The more you keep on looking
The more it's hard to take
Love, we're in stalemate...
To never meet is surely where we're bound
There's one in every town
It's there to grind you down

I wish I would've seen you in the post office
Well maybe I did and I missed it
Too busy with the mind on clever lines
Why not the rounders pitch or the canteen,
You're slacking, love, where have you been?
To start to go and wait until tonight

To give me the advice, (?)
I would, but it's alright...

I wish I would've seen you down in the arcade
Sipping on a lemonade
In a paper cup, and chewing on the straw
And I wish I'd seen you in the bakery,
But if I'd seen you in the bakery
You probably wouldn't've seen me

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