

Arctic Monkeys

"The Hellcat Spangled Shalalala"

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Just when things are getting complicated
In the eye of the storm
She flicks a red hot revelation
Off the tip of her tongue

It does a dozen somersaults
And leaves you supercharged
It makes me wanna blow the candles out
Just to see if you glow in the dark

Shalalala, shalalala
Shalalala, shalalala

Home sweet home, home sweet home
Home sweet bobby trap
I took the batteries out my mysticism
And put them in my thinking cap

She's got a telescopic Hallelujah
Hanging up on the wall
For when it gets too complicated
In the eye of the storm

Shalalala, shalalala
Shalalala, shalalala

And in a hellcat spangled cabin
When your judgment's on the run
And you're acting like a stranger
'Cause you thought it looked like fun

And did you ever get the feeling
That these were things she said before
Her steady hands may well have done the devil's
pedicure
What you waiting for?

Sing another fucking
Shalalala, shalalala
Shalalala, shalalala

