

Arctic Monkeys

"You Probably Couldn't See For The Lights But You Were Looking Straight At Me"

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One look sends it coursing through the veins, oh how
the feeling races
Back up to their brains to form expressions on their
stupid faces
They don't want to say hello, like I want to say hello
My heartbeat's at its peak, when you're coming up to
speak

And oh I'm so tense, never tenser
Could all go a bit Frank Spencer
And I'm talking gibberish
Tip of the tongue but I can't deliver it...
Properly
Oh, it's all getting on top of me
And if it weren't this dark
You'd see how red my face has gone, yeah

Everybody's trying to crack the jokes and that to make
you smile
Those that claim that they're not showing off are
drowning in denial
But they're not half as bad as me, say anything and I'll
agree
Cause when it comes to acting up, I'm sure I could write
the book

And now that you're more than a part in the play
It's slightly easier to think what to say
You had us all standing on our heads
Doing our best tricks, yeah

Never again
Never again
Will there be another one quite as desirable as you?
One look sends it coursing through the veins, oh how
the feeling races
Back up to their brains to form expressions on their
stupid faces

