That's Where You're Wrong

Arctic Monkeys

A pussyfooting setting sun
Make a wish that weighs a tonne
There are no handles for you to hold
And no understanding where it goes
Jealously in technicolor
Fear by name, love by numbers
Streetlamp amber, wanderlust
Hide her in a blunderbuss
She looks as if she's blowing a kiss at me
And suddenly the sky is a scissor
Sitting on the floor with a tambourine
Crushing up a bundle of love
Don't take it so personally
You're not the only one
That time has got it in for honey
That's where you're wrong
All the old flames fastened on
Make a wish that weighs a tonne
There are no handles that you can hold
And no understanding where it goes
She looks as if she's blowing a kiss at me
And suddenly the sky is a scissor
Sitting on the floor with a tambourine
Crushing up a bundle of love
But don't take it so personally
You're not the only one
That time has got it in for honey
That's where you're wrong, that's where you're wrong
That's where you're wrong, oh, oh

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/