

Cornerstone

Arctic Monkeys

I thought I saw you in the battleship
But it was only a look a like
She was nothing but a vision trick
Under the warning lightShe was close
Close enough to be your ghost
But my chances turned to toast
When I asked her if I could call her your nameI thought I saw you in the rusty hook
Huddled up in wicker chair
I wandered up for a closer look
And kissed who ever was sitting thereShe was close
And she held me very tightly
Till I asked awfully politely
Please, can I call you her name?And I elongated my lift home
Yeah, I let him go the long way 'round
I smelt your scent on the seat belt
And kept my shortcuts to myselfI thought I saw you in the parrot's beak
Messing with the smoke alarm
It was too loud for me to hear her speak
And she had a broken armIt was close
So close that the walls were wet
And she wrote it out as in letraset
No, you can't call me her nameTell me where's your hiding place?
I'm worried I'll forget your face
And I've asked everyone
I'm beginning to think I imagined you all alongI elongated my lift home
Yeah, I let him go the long way 'round
I smelt your scent on the seat belt
And kept my shortcuts to myselfI saw your sister in the cornerstone
On the phone to the middle man
When I saw that she was on her own
I thought she might understandShe was close
Well, you couldn't get much closer
She said, "I'm really not supposed to but yes
You can call me anything you want"

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