## **She's Thunderstorms**

## **Arctic Monkeys**

She's thunderstorms

Lying on her front

Up against the wall

She's thunderstorms I've been feeling foolish

You should try it

She came and substituted

The peace and quietFor acrobatic blood

Flow concertina

Cheating heartbeat

Rapid fireShe's thunderstorms

Lying on her front

Up against the wall

She's thunderstormsHere is your host

Sounds as if she's pretty close

When the heat starts growing horns

She's thunderstormsShe's been loop-the-looping

Around my mind

Her motorcycle boots

Give me this kindOf acrobatic blood

Concertina

Cheating heartbeat

Rapid fireShe's thunderstorms

Lying on her front

Up against the wall

She's thunderstormsIn an unusual place

When you're feeling far away

She does what the night does to the dayShe's thunderstorms

Lying on her front

Up against the wall

She's thunderstorms

Thunderstorms, thunderstorms

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