

Who the fuck are Arctic Monkeys.

Arctic Monkeys

We all want some one to shout for
Yeah, everyone wants somebody to adore
But your heroes arent what they seem
When youve been, where weve been Have I done something to trigger
The funny looks and the snigger?
Are they there at all
Or is it just paranoia Everybodys got there box
And doing what theyre told
You push my faith near being lost
But well stick to the guns Dont care if it's marketing suicide
We wont crack or compromise
Your derisory devides
Will never unhinge us Theres a couple of hundred
Think theyre Christopher Columbus
But the settlers had already settled
Here long before you Just because were having a say so
And not lining up to be play doh
In five years time will it be
Who the fucks arctic monkeys? 'Cause everybodys got there box
And doing what theyre told
You push my faith near being lost
But well stick to the guns Dont care if it's marketing suicide
We wont crack or compromise
Your derisory devides
Will never unhinge us All the thoughts that I just said
Linger round and multiply in the head
Not that bad to start with
Im not angry, Im just disappointed It's not you it's them that are wrong
Tell 'em to take out their tongues
Tell 'em to take out their tongues It's not you it's them that are wrong
Tell 'em to take out their tongues
Tell 'em to take out their tongues
And bring on the backlash It's not you it's them that are wrong
Tell him to take out his tongue
Tell him to take out his tongue It's not you it's them that's the fake
I won't mess with your escape
Is this really your escape?

Songwriters

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