Black Treacle

Arctic Monkeys

Lately I've been seeing things
Belly button piercings
In the sky at night
When we're side by sideAnd I don't mean to rain
On anybody's cavalcade
One of those games you're gonna lose
But you wanna play it just in caseNow it's getting dark and the sky looks sticky
More like black treacle than tar
Black treacle, somebody told the stars
You are not coming out tonight
And so they found a place to hideDoes it help, you stay up late?
Does it help, you concentrate?
Does it tune you in when you chew your chin?
Am I ruining your fun?And you talk the talk alright
But you walk the walk or catch the train
You wanted it, you got it
But you don't want it nowNow it's getting dark and the sky looks sticky
More like black treacle than tar
Black treacle, somebody told the stars
You are not coming out tonight
And so they found a place to hideAnd now I'm out of place and I'm not getting any wiser
I feel like the sun dance kid behind a synthesizer
And I tried last night to pack away the laugh
Like a key under the mat
But it never seems to be there when you want itBlack treacle
Black treacle
Black treacle

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