

# The Hellcat Spangled Shalalala

## Arctic Monkeys

Just when things are getting complicated  
In the eye of the storm  
She flicks a red hot revelation  
Off the tip of her tongueIt does a dozen somersaults  
And leaves you supercharged  
It makes me wanna blow the candles out  
Just to see if you glow in the darkShalalala, shalalala  
Shalalala, shalalalaHome sweet home, home sweet home  
Home sweet booby trap  
I took the batteries out my mysticism  
And put them in my thinking capShe's got a telescopic Hallelujah  
Hanging up on the wall  
For when it gets too complicated  
In the eye of the stormShalalala, shalalala  
Shalalala, shalalalaAnd in a hellcat spangled cavern  
When your judgment's on the run  
And you're acting like a stranger  
'Cause you thought it looked like funAnd did you ever get the feeling  
That these were things she said before  
Her steady hands may well have done the devil's pedicure  
What you waiting for?Sing another fucking  
Shalalala, shalalala  
Shalalala, shalalala

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