

Come Together

Arctic Monkeys

Here come old flat top, he come
Groovin' up slowly, he got
Ju-ju eyeballs, he want
Holy rollers, he got
Hair down to his knees
Got to be a joker, he just do what he please
He wear no shoeshine, he got
Toe jam football, he got
Monkey finger, he shoot
Coca-Cola, he say
I know you, you know me
One thing I can tell you is: you got to be free
Come together
Right now
Over me
He bag production, he got
Walrus gumboot, he got
Ono sideboard, he one
Spinal cracker, he got
Feet down below his knees
Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease
Come together
Right now
Over me
He roller coaster, he got
Early warning, he got
Muddy water, he one
Mojo filter, he say
One and one and one is three
Got to be good looking 'cause he's so hard to see
Come together
Right now
Over me
Come together, yeah
Come together, yeah
Come together, yeah
Come together, yeah
Come together, yeah
Come together, yeah
Come together, yeah

Songwriters

Lennon, John / McCartney, Paul James

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