

From the Ritz to the Rubble

Arctic Monkeys

Last night these two bouncers
And one of em's alright, the other one's the scary one
And his way or no way, totalitarian
He's got no time for you, looking or breathing
How he dont want you to, so step out the queue! He makes examples of you and there's nothin' you can say
Behind they go through to the bit where you pay
And you realize then that it's finally the time
To walk back past ten thousand eyes in the line And you can swap jumpers and make another move
Instilled in your brain you've got something to prove
To all the smirking faces and the boys in black
Why can't they be pleasant? Why can't they have a laugh? He's got his hand in your chest, he wants to give you
a duff
Well secretly I think they wants ya all to kick off
They want arms flying everywhere and bottles as well
It's just something to talk about, a story to tell ya Well I'm so glad they turned us all away we'll put it down to
fate
I said a thousand million things that I could never say this morning
Got too deep but how deep is too deep? Well this town's a different town today
Said this town's a different town to what it was last night
You couldn't have done that on a Sunday And that girl's a different girl today
Said that girl's a different girl to where you kissed last night
You couldn't have done that on a Sunday, of course not Well I'm so glad they turned us all away we'll put it
down to fate
I thought a thousand million things that I could never think this morning
Got too deep but how deep is too deep? Last night what we talked about
It made so much sense
But now the haze has ascended
It don't make no sense anymore I said last night what we talked about
It made so much sense
But now the haze has ascended
It don't make no sense anymore

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