

# 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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