

She's Thunderstorms

Arctic Monkeys

She's thunderstorms
Lying on her front
Up against the wall
She's thunderstorms I've been feeling foolish
You should try it
She came and substituted
The peace and quiet for acrobatic blood
Flow concertina
Cheating heartbeat
Rapid fire She's thunderstorms
Lying on her front
Up against the wall
She's thunderstorms Here is your host
Sounds as if she's pretty close
When the heat starts growing horns
She's thunderstorms She's been loop-the-looping
Around my mind
Her motorcycle boots
Give me this kind of acrobatic blood
Concertina
Cheating heartbeat
Rapid fire She's thunderstorms
Lying on her front
Up against the wall
She's thunderstorms In an unusual place
When you're feeling far away
She does what the night does to the day She's thunderstorms
Lying on her front
Up against the wall
She's thunderstorms
Thunderstorms, thunderstorms

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>