

Pretty Visitors

Arctic Monkeys

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Trudging through the morning,
The tramp with the trampoline under his arm
Shifts past your whiskers
So spark is the charm with the barking alarm
Waits coiled 'til the corner is turned. And the bicycle wheels all struggle to move 'round
In your muddy mind blatantly caked
and unwilling to wind in cooperative time
So he sit on the springs 'til the muck goes dry All the pretty visitors came and waved their arms
And cast the shadow of a snake pit on the wall
All the pretty visitors came and waved their arms
And cast the shadow of a snake pit on the wall What came first, the chicken or the dickhead?
Split sleep reaps rewards and ill fitting thoughts
A twilight forces you to go on a walk
Your legs start running, and your head gets caught Canopy nineteen, is perfectly placed
For the reasonably frightening fall from the aftertaste
You'll have to slip away, I'm unhappy to say
Behold as the crook in a hammock plays All the pretty visitors came and waved their arms
And cast the shadow of a snake pit on the wall
All the pretty visitors came and waved their arms
And cast the shadow of a snake pit on the wall Behold as the crook in the hammock plays
Cruelly with the base of the scales
And fiddles with the feet on a balancing act
Gagged, bound, and craft in a tale
Trailing wrapped in a gasp Cruelly with the base of the scales
And fucking fiddles with the feet on a balancing act
You were gagged, bound and craft in a tale
Trailing wrapped in a gasp All the pretty visitors came and waved their arms
And cast the shadow of a snake pit on the wall
All the pretty visitors came and waved their arms
And cast the shadow of a snake pit on the wall

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