

Temptation Greets You Like Your Naughty Friend

Arctic Monkeys

I don't ever want to hate you,
So don't show me your bed,
The only roads are cul-de-sacs,
The first thing that she said. Temptation, greets you like your naughty mate,
The one that used to get you in bother,
But one you could never bring yourself to hate. And she said we've got that spark,
That only lights a fuse,
Helps you see in the dark,
But it's a sight you'll lose when,
The temptation greets you like your naughty friend. I don't ever want to hate you,
So don't show me your bed,
The only roads are cul-de-sacs,
The only ends are dead. Temptation greets you like your naughty mate,
One that made you steal and set things on fire,
But one you haven't seen of late. And I said that kind of talk,
Only adds intrigue,
To the cauldron of thought,
It's already exceeding,
Temptation, the very thing that held her back. I don't ever want to hate you,
So don't show me your bed,
The only roads are cul-de-sacs,
The only ends are dead. I don't ever want to hate you,
It's not part of the plan,
So keep your charm where I can't see it, And your hands where I can. We used to be in tight me and my naughty
friends,
Caused enticement ? in the air,
I mean day 'n' night,
We robbed, we stole, we loved to fight,
Smoking, drinking, joyriding,
Drugs, thugs, not law-abiding,
Reckless gangsters ? no direction,
No sign of correction,
But then i switched it off,
Changed my ways,
What the hell!
Like oh my days ,
But like my naughty friends,
They're not phased,
Can't believe that this music pays,

See no reason why we can't do,
All the things we've always done,
Still in my heart I know that's just what,
But it's hard to fight the temptation son. The panic will fall down around you,
If you don't do what I say. I don't ever want to hate you,
So don't show me your bed,
The only roads are cul-de-sacs,
The only ends are dead. I don't ever want to hate you,
It's not part of the plan,
So keep your charm where I can't see it,
And your hands where I can

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