

# Knee Socks (Beat Syndrome Remix)

## Arctic Monkeys

You got the lights on in the afternoon  
And the nights are drawn out long  
And you're kissing to cut through the gloom  
With a cough drop coloured tongue  
And you were sitting in the corner with the coats all piled high  
And I thought you might be mine  
In a small world on an exceptionally rainy Tuesday night  
In the right place and timeWhen the zeros line up on the 24 hour clock  
When you know who's calling even though the number is blocked  
When you walked around your house wearing my sky blue Lacoste  
And your knee socksWell you cured my January blues  
Yeah you made it all alright  
I got a feeling I might have lit the very fuse  
That you were trying not to light  
You were a stranger in my phonebook I was acting like I knew  
'Cause I had nothing to lose  
When the winter's in full swing and your dreams just aren't coming true  
Ain't it funny what you'll doWhen the zeros line up on the 24 hour clock  
When you know who's calling even though the number is blocked  
When you walked around your house wearing my sky blue Lacoste  
And your knee socksThe late afternoon  
The ghost in your room that you always thought didn't approve of you knocking boots  
Never stopped you letting me get hold of the sweet spot by the scruff of your  
Knee socksYou and me could have been a team  
Each had a half of a king and queen seat  
Like the beginning of mean streets  
You could be my babyYou and me could have been a team  
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Songwriters

ALEX TURNERPublished by

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patents pending.

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