

# Joining the Dots

## Arctic Monkeys

Been trying to think of something colorful for this season,  
Pull the wool over the gullible for no reason.  
You are all I have these days, shake it up and run away,  
With the night squabbling behind you. From the smoke in your hair to the blood in the bruise,  
And the bows on the shoes you kicked off.  
I'm joining the dots.  
I'm joining the dots. I thought I heard them talking in their sleep yesterday,  
And I tried but I just can't believe a word they say.  
Hurry up they'll be here soon, sleeping in the afternoon,  
While the rain's trying to prove a point outside. From the smoke in your hair to the blood in the bruise  
And the bows on the shoes you kicked off  
I'm joining the dots, I'm joining the dots.  
I'm joining the dots.

Lyrics provided by

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