All My Own Stunts

Arctic Monkeys

Caricatures of your wrecking ball gown
In my mind all the time
I wanna be in that damsel patterned alley
Where you go for a smoke
And sorrow slow dances
The phones are lining up
Taking no chances
Close but never close enough
Been watching cowboy films
On gloomy afternoons
Tinting the solitude
Put on your dancing shoes
And show me what to do
I know you've got the moves
All my own stunts
High noon has changed its tune
Linking arms, syncing hearts
And sorrow slow dances
Around the edges of her eyes
Taking no chances
The last one out to win a prize
Been watching cowboy films
On gloomy afternoons
Tinting the solitude
Put on your dancing shoes
And show me what to do
I know you've got the moves

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