

# Black Treacle

## ArÑ•tic Monkeys

Lately I've been seeing things  
Belly button piercings  
In the sky at night  
When we're side by side And I don't mean to rain  
On anybody's cavalcade  
One of those games you're gonna lose  
But you wanna play it just in case Now it's getting dark and the sky looks sticky  
More like black treacle than tar  
Black treacle, somebody told the stars  
You are not coming out tonight  
And so they found a place to hide Does it help, you stay up late?  
Does it help, you concentrate?  
Does it tune you in when you chew your chin?  
Am I ruining your fun? And you talk the talk alright  
But you walk the walk or catch the train  
You wanted it, you got it  
But you don't want it now Now it's getting dark and the sky looks sticky  
More like black treacle than tar  
Black treacle, somebody told the stars  
You are not coming out tonight  
And so they found a place to hide And now I'm out of place and I'm not getting any wiser  
I feel like the sun dance kid behind a synthesizer  
And I tried last night to pack away the laugh  
Like a key under the mat  
But it never seems to be there when you want it Black treacle  
Black treacle  
Black treacle

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