

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 smokeSorrow slow dances
The phones are lining up
Taking no chances
Close but never close enoughBeen watching cowboy films
On gloomy afternoons
Tinting the solitudePut on your dancing shoes
And show me what to do
I know you've got the movesAll my own stunts
High noon has changed its tune
Linking arms, sinking heartsSorrow slow dances
Around the edges of her eyes
Taking no chances
The last one out will win a prizeBeen watching cowboy films
On gloomy afternoons
Tinting the solitudePut on your dancing shoes
And show me what to do
I know you've got the moves

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