

Teddy Picker

Arctic Monkeys

Despair to the point will they provoke
The punchline before they have told the joke
The sheer desperation to be seen
Staring at the television screen Despair to the point where they provoke
You to tell the fucking punchline before you have told the joke
Sorry, sunshine, it doesn't exist
It wasn't in the top one hundred list And it's the thousandth time, and it's even bolder
Don't be surprised when you get bent over
He told ya that you were dying for it She saw it, and she grabbed it, and it wasn't what it seemed
The kids all dream of making it, whatever that means
Another variation on a theme
A tangle on the television and the magazine
Do you reckon that they do it for a joke?
Do you reckon that they make 'em take an oath
That says 'we are defenders
Of any poseur or professional pretender around When did your list replace the twist and turn
Ah, the fist replaced the kissed-on concern
And if you're bothered, I don't want your prayers
Save it for the morning after And it's the thousandth time, and it's even bolder
Don't be surprised when you get bent over
He told ya that you were dying for it Let's have a game on the Teddy Picker
Not quick enough, can I have it quicker?
Already thick and you're getting thicker
Let's have a game on the Teddy Picker
Not quick enough, can I have it quicker?
Already thick, and you're getting thicker Assuming that all things are equal
Who'd want to be men of the people
When there's people like you?

Songwriters

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