All My Own Stunts (Hurricane Fest june 19 2011)

Arctic Monkeys

Caricatures of your wrecking ball

In my mind all the time

I wanna be in that damsel-patterned alley

Where you go for a smokeAnd sorrow slow dances

The phones are lining up

Taking no chances

Close but never close enoughBeen 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 movesAll my own stunts

Hiding has changed its tune

Linking arms, syncing heartsAnd sorrow slow dances

Around the edges of her eyes

Taking no chances

The last one out to win a prizeBeen 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

Songwriters

Turner, AlexPublished by

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