

# Stuck On the Puzzle

Alex Turner

I'm not the kind of fool  
Who's gonna sit and sing to you  
About stars, girl  
But last night I looked up into  
The dark half of the blue  
And they'd gone backwards  
Something in your magnetism  
Must have pissed them off  
Forcing them to get an early night  
I have been searching from the bottom to the top  
For such a sight  
As the one I caught when I saw your  
Fingers dim in the light  
Like you're used to being told that you're trouble  
And I spend all night  
Stuck on the puzzle  
Nobody I asked knew how he came to be  
The one to whom you surrendered  
Any man who wasn't led away  
Into the other room  
Stood pretending  
But something in your magnetism  
Hadn't just made him drop  
Whoever's hand it was that he was holding  
I have been searching from the bottom to the top  
For such a sight  
Was the one i caught when I saw your  
Fingers dim in the light  
Like you're used to being told that you're trouble  
And I spent all night  
Stuck on the puzzle  
I tried to swim to the side  
But my feet got caught in the middle  
And I thought I'd seen the light  
But oh nooo  
I was just stuck on the puzzle  
Stuck on the puzzle.

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