

D Is for Dangerous

Arctic Monkeys

He knew what he wanted to say
But he did not want to word it
The dirty little Herbert
Was thinking an escape
But the place was well guarded
The guiltiness that started
Soon as the other part had stopped D is for Delightful
And try and keep your trousers on
I think you should know you're his favourite worst nightmare D is for
Desperately trying to stimulate
What it was that was alright
Three quarters of an hour ago
That had led him to be in a position
And every compromission
On the brink of an episode He's nearing the brink but he thinks first
The parallel universe perhaps could be the perfect scene
He's nearing the brink but he thinks first
The parallel universe perhaps could be the perfect scene
He's nearing the brink but he thinks first
The parallel universe perhaps could be the perfect scene
He's nearing the brink but he thinks first, the parallel
I think you should know you're his favourite worst nightmare D is for Delightful
And try and keep your trousers on
You should know you're his favourite worst nightmare

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