

Old Yellow Bricks (Instrumental)

Arctic Monkeys

Old yellow bricks
Love's a risk
Quite the little 'escapologist'
Looked so miffed
When you wished
For a thousand places better than this You are the fugitive
But you don't know what you're runnin' from
You can't kid us
And you couldn't trick anyone
Houdini, love you don't know what you're runnin' away from Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes
up?
Blinded by nostalgia
Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up? She wasn't raged but the way
That the emperor put traps in the cage
And the days she been dull
Lead to nights readin' beer bottles You're such a fugitive
But you don't know what you're runnin' from
You can't kid us
And you couldn't trick anyone
Houdini, love you don't know what you're runnin' away from Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes
up?
Blinded by nostalgia
Who wants to sleep in a city that never wakes up? You're at a loss
Just because
It wasn't all that you thought it was You are a fugitive, but you don't know what you're runnin' away from She
said, "I want to sleep in the city that never wakes up
And revel in nostalgia."
I know I said he wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up, but
Dorothy was right though

Songwriters

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