

# I Bet You Look Good on a Dancefloor – Arctic Monkeys

Stop making the eyes at me  
I'll stop making the eyes at you

And what it is that surprises me  
Is that I don't really want you to

And your shoulders are frozen (cold as the night)  
Oh but you're an explosion (you're dynamite)

Your name isn't Rio, but I don't care for sand  
Lighting the fuse might result in a bang, with a bang-go!

I bet that you look good on the dance floor  
I don't know if your looking for romance or  
I don't know what you're looking for

I said I bet that you look good on the dance floor  
Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984  
From 1984!

I wish you'd stop ignoring me  
Because you're sending me to despair

Without a sound yeah you're calling me  
And I don't think it's very fair

That your shoulders are frozen (cold as the night)  
Oh but you're an explosion (you're dynamite)

Your name isn't Rio, but I don't care for sand  
Lighting the fuse might result in a bang, with a bang-go!

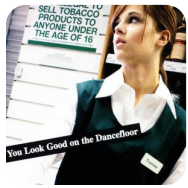
I bet that you look good on the dance floor  
I don't know if your looking for romance or  
I don't know what you're looking for

I said I bet that you look good on the dance floor  
Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984  
From 1984!

Oh there ain't no love no, Montagues or Capulets  
Just banging tunes 'n' DJ sets 'n'  
Dirty dance floors and dreams of naughtiness!

Well I bet that you look good on the dance floor  
I don't know if your looking for romance or  
I don't know what you're looking for

I said I bet that you look good on the dance floor  
Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984  
From 1984!



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych