## **Cornerstone – Arctic Monkeys**

I thought I saw you in the Battleship But it was only a look-a-like She was nothing but a vision trick Under the warning light She was close, close enough to be your ghost But my chances turned to toast When I asked her if I could call her your name I thought I saw you in the Rusty Hook Huddled up in a wicker chair I wandered over for a closer look And kissed whoever was sitting there She was close, and she held me very tightly 'Til I asked awfully politely "Please, can I call you her name?" And I elongated my lift home Yeah, I let him go the long way round I smelt your scent on the seatbelt And kept my shortcuts to myself I thought I saw you in the Parrot's Beak Messing with the smoke alarm It was too loud for me to hear her speak And she had a broken arm It was close, So close that the walls were wet And she wrote it out in Letraset "No, you can't call me her name" Tell me, where's your hiding place? I'm worried I'll forget your face And I've asked everyone I'm beginning to think I Imagined you all along I elongated my lift home Yeah, I let him go the long way round I smelt your scent on the seatbelt And kept my shortcuts to myself

I saw your sister in the Cornerstone On the phone to the middle man When I saw that she was on her own I thought she might understand She was close, Well, you couldn't get much closer She said "I'm really not supposed to, but yes You can call me anything you want"

 $\bigcirc$ 



Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych