

Do me a favour – Arctic Monkeys

Well the morning was complete
There was tears on the steering wheel
Dripping on the seat,
Several hours or several weeks,
I'd have the cheek to say
They're equally as bleak!
It's the beginning of the end,
The car went up the hill,
And disappeared around the bend,
Ask anyone they'll tell you that
It's these times that it tends,
The start to breaking up,
To start to fall apart
Oh! hold on to your heart
Do me a favour, break my nose!
Do me a favour, tell me to go away!
Do me a favour, stop asking questions!
She walked away, well her shoes were untied,
And the eyes were all red,
You could see that we've cried,
And I watched and I waited,
'Till she was inside,
Forcing a smile and waving goodbye
Curiosity becomes a heavy load,
Too heavy to hold, too heavy to hold
Curiosity becomes a heavy load,
Too heavy to hold, will force you to be cold
And do me a favour,
And ask if you need some help!
She said, do me a favour
And stop flattering yourself!
How to tear apart the ties that bind,
Perhaps fuck off, might be too kind,
Perhaps fuck off, might be too kind





Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych