

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!

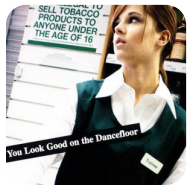
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I don't know what you're looking for

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