

Arctic Monkeys, Bigger Boys With Stolen Sweethearts

There's always somebody taller with more of a wit
And he's equipped to enthrall her and her friends think he's fit
And you just can't measure up though you don't have a prayer
Wishing that you'd made the most of her when she was there

They've got engaged no intention of a wedding
He's pinched ya bird and he'd probably kick your head in

Bigger boys and stolen sweethearts
You're better off without her anyway
You said you wasn't sad to see her go
But I know you were though

Now you don't know what she's up to you can only assume
If she's not on the front of the shops then they've gone to his room
Bet she's gone round in her school stuff, bet that's what he likes
I know you thought she was different and you thought she was nice

But she's not nice, she's pretty fucking far from nice
She's looking at you funny rarely looking at you twice

Have you heard what she has been doing? Never did it for me
He picks her up at the school gates at twenty past three
She's been with all of the boys but never went very far
And she wagged English and science just to go in his car

They've got engaged no intention of a wedding
He's pinched ya bird and he'd probably kick your head in
Oh now the girls have grown
But I'm sure that they still carry on in similar ways