Arctic Monkeys, Hello You

Lego Napoleon movie written in noble gas-filled glass tubes underlined in sparks I'll admit it's elaborate for a waking thought Vortex to vortex, The Business they call Show Hasn't ever been this pumped up before Hello Gruesome, there's just enough time left to swing by and re-address the start If you call and have them pull around the car and stop specialising in stories from the road

Hello you Still dragging out a long goodbye? I ought to apologise For one of the last times

As that meandering chapter reaches its end and leaves us in a thoughtful little daze This electric warrior's motorcade shall burn no more rubber down that boulevard Read the message I left on the thank you card Overtaking the tractor, waiting for sets of winds and bends to level out again Picking your moment along a country lane The kind where the harmonies feel right at home

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Taking a dive into your crystal ball I've snorkelled on the beaches fruitlessly Why not rewind to Rawborough Snooker Club? I could pass for seventeen if I Just get a shave and catch some Zzz