

Arctic Monkeys, I Ain't Quite Where I Think I Am

I ain't quite where I think I am
Thinking back
By the retina scan
And I've been given a reason to believe
I ain't quite where I think I am
But it's always worth half a wait
You know the face but you can't see past
The disco strobes in the stumbling blocks
Wait, there's the other island now
Formation displays of affection fly over (eyes roll back)
And I can see both islands now
It's the intermission
Let's shake a few hands
Blank expressions invite me to suspect
I ain't quite where I think I am
Stackable party games
To fill the awkward silences
The disco strobes in the stumbling blocks
Wait, there's the other island now
Formation displays of affection fly over (eyes roll back)
And I can see both islands now
From my vantage point
A spare set of tingles will race up your spine, if I get it my way
Looks like the Riviera
Just coming into land
But predictions would seem to suggest
That I ain't quite where I think I am
Formation displays of affection flying over (eyes roll back)
And I can see both islands now