

Arctic Monkeys, I Bet You Look Good On The Da

Stop making the eyes at me
And I'll stop making the eyes at you
And what it is that surprises me is that
I don't really want you to
Your shoulders are frozen
(Cold as the night)
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
Don't know if you're 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
Well, from 1984
I wish you'd stop ignoring me
Because it's sending me to despair
Without a sound, yeah, you're calling me
And I don't think it's very fair
Your shoulders are frozen
(Cold as the night)
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
Don't know if you're 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
Well, from 1984
Oh, there ain't no love, no montagues or capulets
Just banging tunes and DJ sets and
Dirty dance floors and dreams of naughtiness
Well, I bet that you look good on the dance floor
Don't know if you're 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
Well, from 1984