Arctic Monkeys, There'd Better Be a Mirrorball

Don't get emotional, that ain't like you Yesterday's still leaking through the roof, that's nothing new I know I promised this is what I wouldn't do Somehow giving it the old romantic fool Seems to better suit the mood

So if you wanna walk me to the car You oughta know I'll have a heavy heart So can we please be absolutely sure That there's a mirrorball?

You're getting cynical and that won't do I'd throw the rose tint back on the exploded view Darling, if I were you And how's that insatiable appetite? For the moment when you look them in the eyes And say "Baby, it's been nice"

So do you wanna walk me to the car? I'm sure to have a heavy heart So can we please be absolutely sure That there's a mirrorball for me? Oh, there'd better be a mirrorball for me