

# Arctic Monkeys, Anyways

[Verse 1]

Just another microcosm somewhere in the ether  
Putting the world to rights with Bing Crosby eyes  
Oversharing and its bitter aftertaste  
Exactly the wrong time in exactly the wrong place  
Save it for a rainy day  
Baby, you go hard in the paint  
It's just another race to anyways

[Verse 2]

Philanthropic toga party  
What a place for both the opposite sides of my double life to finally collide  
Sharing secrets I was taking to the grave  
Nosebleeds from epiphanies I took full in the face  
Oh, come all by the fire, babe, let's all participate  
In yet another race to anyways  
Oh, how's your Mum and Dad been doing with the generation gap?

[Bridge]

Yeah, I'm behind my movie camera  
I've got my megaphone  
You can call me Alexander  
It's nice to meet you all

[Verse 3]

Listening to the Shipping Forecast  
Driving to the airport  
Me and the guys  
Metropolis ablaze in the rear view  
Devising methods to both have and eat your cake  
Mmm, just like the ones that Mother Nature used to bake  
You look as if you know exactly what I'm gonna say  
It's just another race to  
Anyways