

# Arctic Monkeys, Cigarette Smoker Fiona

Sat at the side of the pool at one of your houses  
With wet white trousers on  
And worlds collide as the evening continues  
The dignity fucks off

Her brother's gone off to the strippers  
To make up for all the lost time  
She could have been one of the bitches  
But she's actually alright

(Cigarette smoker)  
I'm sorry, but we're all unsure  
How much you've had but  
(We think that you oughta) maybe not have any more

A country home, even if we really tried  
What if it's just surprises now?  
And I bet your dad would like to give us all a slap  
When are your parents back? d'you know?

Well I never came from no ghetto  
But it wasn't nowhere near here  
Well-spoken girls in stalletoes  
Aren't something to fear

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How much you've had but  
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(Cigarette smoker)  
Cigarette smoke doesn't hide  
As well as you think  
And you'd think that it oughta  
Act as the perfect disguise