

Arctic Monkeys, I Bet You Look Good On The Da

Stop making the eyes at me, I'll stop making the eyes at you
And what it is that surprises me, is that I don't really want you to
And your shoulders are frozen (cold as the night)
Oh, 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 dancefloor
I don't know if your looking for romance, or
I don't know what you're looking for
I said I bet that you look good on the dancefloor
Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984
From 1984!

I wish you'd stop ignoring me, because you're sending me to despair
Without a sound, yeah, you're calling me, and I don't think it's very fair
That your shoulders are frozen (cold as the night)
Oh, 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 dancefloor
I don't know if your looking for romance, or
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Oh there ain't no love no, Montagues or Capulets
Just banging tunes in DJ sets and
Dirty dancefloors and dreams of naughtiness

Well, I bet that you look good on the dancefloor
I don't know if your looking for romance, or
I don't know what ya looking for
I said I bet that you look good on the dancefloor
Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984
From 1984!