

Arctic Monkeys, On The Run From The MI5

Come and take a leaf out of my book
I'm a crack dealing crook
Selling lots of rock and roll to the masses
And I know if you wanna take a trip to the city
We can go (to Gibraltar)
We can go (to Gibraltar)

Let's go, let's go, let's go, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on
Let's go, let's go, let's go, come on

Give me your switch card - I'll book some flights

1996 And I'm stuck at the bottom of a truck
Got the road right in my..., got detectives
And I'll say if you catch me that I really wish
That I had stayed (in Gibraltar)
That I had stayed (in Gibraltar)

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