

Arctic Monkeys, Reckless Serenade

Topless models doing semaphore
Wave their flags as she walks by and get ignored
Illuminations on a rainy day
When she walks her footsteps sing
A reckless serenade
I've been trying to figure out exactly what it is I need
Called up to listen to the voice of reason
And got the answering machine
The type of kisses where teeth collide
When she laughs the heavens hum a stun gun lullaby
Those twinkling vixens
With their shining spiral eyes
Their hypnosis goes unnoticed
When she's walking by
I've been trying to figure out exactly what it is I need
Called up to listen to the voice of reason
And got his answering machine
I left my message
But did he fuck get back to me
Now I'm stuck still wondering
How it's meant to be
Singing a reckless serenade
Reckless serenade