Arctic Monkeys, Still Take You Home

Well, it's ever so funny, cause I don't think you're special, I don't think you're cool You're just probably alright, but under these lights you look beautiful And I'm struggling, I can't see through your fake tan Yeah and you know it for a fact that everybody's eating out of your hands

But what do you know? Oh, you know nothing Yeah, but I'll still take you home Oh yeah, I'll still take you home So what do you know? Said you don't know nothing

Well fancy seeing you in here, you're all tarted up and you don't look the same Well, I haven't seen you since last year and surprisingly you have forgot my name But you know it, yeah and you knew it all along Oh and you say you have forgotten but you're fibbing go on tell me I'm wrong

So what do you know? Oh, you know nothing Yeah, but I'll still take you home Oh yeah, I'll still take you home So what do you know? Oh, you don't know nothing, no

I fancy you with a passion, you're a Topshop princess, a rockstar too You're a fad, you're a fashion and I'm having a job trying to talk to you But it's alright, ya, I'll put it on one side, Everybody's looking, you've got control of everyone's eyes Including mine