

Arctic Monkeys, The Jeweller's Hands

Fiendish wonder in the carnival's wake
Though it caresses once again irritate
Tread softly stranger
Move over toward the danger THAT you seek
You think excitement has receded
And the mirror distracts
The logic of the trance
Quickly reaches and grasps
Handsome and faceless
And weightless, your imagination roams
And now it's no ones fault but yours
At the foot of the house of cards
You thought you'd never get obsessed
You thought the wolves would be impressed
And you're a sinking stone
But you know what it's like to hold the jeweller's hand
That procession of pioneers all drowned
In the moonlight they're more thrilling
Those things that he knows
As he leads you through the grinning
Bubble blowers in the snow
Watching his exit
Is like falling off the ferry in the night
The inevitables gather to push you around
Any old voice makes a punishing sound
He became laughter's assassin
Shortly after he showed you what it was
And now it's no ones fault but yours
At the foot of the house of cards
You thought you'd never get obsessed
You thought the wolves would be impressed
And you're a sinking stone
But you know what it's like to hold the jeweller's hand
That procession of pioneers all drowned
If you've a lesson to teach me,
I'm listening, ready to learn
There's no one here to police me,
I'm sinking in, until you return
If you've a lesson to teach me,
Don't deviate, don't be afraid
Without the last corner piece I can't calibrate,
Let's get it ingrained
If you've a lesson to teach me,
I'm listening, ready to learn
There's no one here to police me,
I'm sinking in, until you return
If you've a lesson to teach me,
Don't deviate, don't be afraid
Without the last corner piece I can't calibrate,
Let's get it ingrained
If you've a lesson to teach me,
I'm listening, ready to learn
There's no one here to police me,
I'm sinking in, until you return
If you've a lesson to teach me,
Don't deviate, don't be afraid
Without the last corner piece I can't calibrate,
Let's get it ingrained