

If You Were There, Beware

Arctic Monkeys

If you were there, beware
The serpent soul pinchers
Three hundred and fifty no-thank-you's
And nobody flinches Go on, girl, go on
Give us something gruesome
We require your grief
The thugs help the thieves As they're trying to rob
The words from her gob
And take the source to the innocents
And if you were there, beware
The serpent soul pinchers
Can't you sense she was never meant
To fill column inches? And you've had enough
What you're trying to dig up
Isn't there to be dug
The thieves help the thugs As they're trying to beat
The good grace of a sweetheart
Out to the point she'll comply And why? Leave her on her own
If I'd have known, then I wouldn't have said it
I wouldn't have said it if I would have known Why? Leave her on her own
If I predicted tears, then I wouldn't have said it
I wouldn't have said it if I would have known
(Ahh, ahh, ahh)
There's a circle of witches
Ambitiously vicious they are
Our attempts to remind them
Of reason won't get us that far
And I don't know what it is that they want
I don't know what it is that they want
But I haven't got it to give
She hasn't got it to give

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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