

Star Treatment

Arctic Monkeys

I just wanted to be one of The Strokes
Now look at the mess you made me make
Hitchhiking with a monogrammed suitcase
Miles away from any half-useful imaginary highway
I'm a big name in deep space
Ask your mates but golden boy's in bad shape
I found out the hard way that here ain't no place for dolls like you and me
Everybody's on a bridge floating down the endless stream of great TV
1984 2019 Maybe I was a little too wild in the 70s
Rocket-ship grease down the cracks of my knuckles
Karate bandana
Warp speed chic
Hair down to there
Impressive moustache
Love came in a bottle with a twist off cap
Let's all have a swig and do a hot lap
So who you gonna call?
The martini police baby that isn't how they look tonight
It took the light forever to get to your eyes I just wanted to be one of those ghosts you thought
that you could forget and then I haunt you via the rear view mirror on a long drive from the
back seat
But it's alright because you love me and you recognise that it's ain't how it should be
Your eyes are heavy and the weather's getting ugly so pull over
I know the place don't know an apparition is a cheap date
What exactly is it you've been drinking these days?
Jukebox in the corner
Long hot summer
They've got a film up on the wall and it's dark enough to dance
What do you mean you've never seen Blade Runner? Maybe I was a little too wild in the 70s
Back down to earth with a lounge singer shimmer
Elevator down to my make believe residency from the honeymoon suite
Two shows a day four nights a week
Easy money
So who you gonna call?
The martini police baby that isn't how they look tonight
It took the light absolutely forever to get to your eyes
And as we gaze skyward, ain't it dark early?
It's the star treatment

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

