From the Ritz to the Rubble

Arctic Monkeys

Last night these two bouncers and one of em's alright
The other one's the scary
And his way or no way, totalitarianHe's got no time for you
Looking or breathing
How he don't want you to
So step out the queue
He makes examples of you
And there's no you can say
Behind they go through to the bit where you payAnd you realize then that it's finally the time
To walk back past ten thousand eyes in the lineAnd you can swap jumpers and make another move
Instilled in your brain you've got something to prove
To all the smirking faces and the boys in black
Why can't they be pleasant?
Why can't they have a laugh?
He's got his hand in your chest
He wants to give you a duff
Well, secretly I think he wants it all to kick off
They want arms flying everywhere and
Bottles as well it's just
Something to talk about
A story to tell youWell, I'm so glad they turned us all away we'll put it down to fate
I thought a thousand million things that I would never say this morning
Got too deep, but how deep is too deep?This town's a different town today
Said, this town's a different town to what it was last night
You couldn't have done that on a SundayThat girl's a different girl today
Said, that girl's a different girl to what you kissed last night
You couldn't have done that on a Sunday
Of course not
Well, I'm so glad they turned us all away we'll put it down to fate
I thought a thousand million things that I could never think this morning
Got too deep, but how deep is too deep?Last night what we talked about
It made so much sense
But now the haze has ascended
It don't make no sense anymoreLast night what we talked about
It made so much sense
But now the haze has ascended
It don't make no sense anymore
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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