

# She's Thunderstorms

## Arctic Monkeys

She's thunderstorms  
Lying on her front, up against the wall  
She's thunderstorms I've been feeling foolish, you should try it  
She came and substituted the peace and quiet for  
Acrobatic blood flow concertina  
Cheating heart beat, rapid fire She's thunderstorms  
Lying on her front, up against the wall  
She's thunderstorms  
Here is your host, sounds as if she's pretty close  
When the heat starts growing horns  
She's thunderstorms  
She's been loop-the-looping around my mind  
Her motorcycle boots give me this kind of  
Acrobatic blood concertina  
Cheating heart beat, rapid fire She's thunderstorms  
Lying on her front, up against the wall  
She's thunderstorms  
In an unusual place, when you're feeling far away  
She does what the night does to the day She's thunderstorms  
Lying on her front, up against the wall  
She's thunderstorms, thunderstorms, thunderstorms  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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