

Arctic Monkeys, Da Frame 2R

007 and Brucey Wayne,
Are shitting themselves because there's another name,
Coming to claim what is his to claim,
10% faster with a sturdier frame,
He's certainly come into his own,
There's one on his arm in every land that he roams,
And two consecutive nights alone,
Are a thing of the past as he has recently shown

They said he looks so handsome,
Stood not dancing,
Drawing you in like it's boring to him,
It's a war you can't win and the first and the last are two things you'll never be my darling,

Another run around and another push and shove,
Further away from the idea of love,
And his conclusion it must be good,
Or when the penny has dropped with an incredible thud,
Forgot to kick the tin,
He knows where she's going but don't know where she's been,
And there's the plus of the other thing,
He'll worry about it when it's trouble he's in,

They said he looks so handsome,
Stood not dancing,
Drawing you in like it's boring to him,
It's a war you can't win and the first and the last are two things you'll never be my darling,
Things you'll never be my darling,
(Things you'll never be my darling)
Two things you will never be my darling,
(Things you'll never be my darling)

Well he sneered and sniffed and spat at my chat up lines,
Not to feel like a twat at times, is hard,
But not for this kid, not when they come to you