From the Ritz to the Rubble

Arctic Monkeys

[Verse 1]

Well, last night these two bouncers And one of 'em's alright The other one's a scary'un His way or no way; totalitarian He'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 nowt you can say Behind they go through to the bit where you pay And you realise then that it's finally the time To walk back past ten-thousand eyes in the line And 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 they want you all to kick off They want arms flying everywhere And bottles as well It's just something to talk about A story to tell, yeah

[Chorus]

Well, I'm so glad they turned us all away
We'll put it down to fate
I said a thousand million things
That I could never say this morning
Got too deep
But how deep is too deep?

[Verse 2]

Well, 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 Sunday
And that girl's a different girl today
Said, that girl's a different girl to her you kissed last night
You couldn't have done that on a Sunday

Of course not

[Chorus]

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?

[Verse 3]

Last night, what we talked about
It made so much sense
But now the haze has ascended
It don't make no sense anymore
I said, last night, what we talked about
It made so much sense
But now the haze has ascended
It don't make no sense anymore, oh

[Outro]
Da-da, da-da-da
Da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da
Da-da, da-da-da, da-da-da-da

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/