

# Do Me A Favour

Arctic Monkeys

1. Well the morning was complete.

There was tears on the steering wheel dripping on the seat,  
Several hours or several weeks,  
I'd have the cheek to say they're equally as bleak!

It's the beginning of the end, the car went up the hill,  
And disappeared around the bend, ask anyone they'll tell you  
that.

It's these times that it tends, the start to breaking up  
to start to fall apart, hold on to your heart.

R: And do me a favour and break my nose!

Do me a favour and tell me to go away!

Oh do me a favour and stop asking questions!

2. She walked away, well her shoes were untied,

And the eyes were all red,

You could see that we've cried, and I watched and I waited,  
Till she was inside, forcing a smile and waving goodbye.

Curiosity becomes a heavy load,

Too heavy to hold, too heavy to hold.

Curiosity becomes a heavy load,

Too heavy to hold, will force you to be cold.

3. I said do me a favour, and ask if you need some help!

She said, do me a favour and stop flattering yourself!

How to tear apart the ties that bind, perhaps fuck off, might  
be too kind,

Perhaps fuck off, might be too kind.