

# I Bet You Look Good On The Dancefloor

Arctic Monkeys

1. Stop making the eyes at me, I'll stop making the eyes at you  
And what it is that surprises me is that I don't really want  
you to

And your shoulders are frozen (cold as the night)

Oh, but you're an explosion (you're dynamite)

Your name isn't Rio, but I don't care for sand

And lighting the fuse might result in a bang, b-b-bang, go!

R: I bet that you look so good on the dancefloor

I don't know if you're looking for romance or

I don't know what you're looking for

Well, I bet that you look so good on the dancefloor

Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984

From 1984!

2. I wish you'd stop ignoring me, because it's sending me to de  
spair

Without a sound, yeah, you're calling me, and I don't think  
it's very fair

That your shoulders are frozen (cold as the night)

Oh, but you're an explosion (you're dynamite)

Your name isn't Rio, but I don't care for sand

Lighting the fuse might result in a bang, b-b-bang, go!

R: I bet that you look... (2x)