

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)