

I Haven't Got My Strange

Arctic Monkeys

When I got back from fixing my hair
You were directing the traffic
Letting your stories slip on the snow
As if the transmission was automatic

It's arguable that i shouldn't have been there
It was fortunate timing
I had a hole in the pocket of my favorite coat
And my love dropped into the lining

(Have you got your strange?)
Not on me, I haven't got my strange
(Have you got your strange?)
Not on me

You can't sleep 'til you've sat on the steps to weep
'Til you feel like you've wept, yeah

(As long as you don't forget your strange)
(Have you got your strange?)
No not on me
I haven't got my strange
(Have you got your strange?)
Not on me
I haven't got my strange
I better fetch my strange
I haven't got my strange
I haven't got my strange