

## If You Were There, Beware

Arctic Monkeys

If you were there, beware  
The serpent soul pinchers  
Three hundred and fifty no thank yous and nobody flinches  
Go on girl go on, give us something gruesome  
We require your grief, the thugs help the thieves  
As they're trying to rob the words from her gob  
Take the source of the innocents

If you were there, beware  
The serpent soul pinchers  
Can't you sense she was never meant  
To fill column inches  
And you've had enough, what you're trying to dig up  
Isn't there to be dug, the thieves help the thugs  
As they're trying be the good grace of a sweetheart  
Out to the point she'll comply

Why leave her on her own  
If I'd have known then I wouldn't have said it  
I wouldn't have said it if I would have known  
Why leave her on her own  
If I predicted tears then I wouldn't have said it  
I wouldn't have said it if I would have known

There's a circle of witches, ambitiously vicious they are  
Our attempts to remind them of reason won't get us that far  
I don't know what it is that they want  
I don't know what it is that they want  
But I haven't got it to give  
She hasn't got it to give