

# One Point Perspective

Arctic Monkeys

Dancing in my underpants  
I'm gonna run for government  
I'm gonna form a covers band and all  
Back there by the baby grand  
Did Mr. Winter Wonderland say  
"Come 'ere kid, we really need to talk?"  
Bear with me, man, I lost my train of thought

I fantasize, I call it quits  
I swim with the economists  
And I get to the bottom of it for good  
By the time reality hits  
The chimes of freedom fell to bits  
The shining city on the fritz  
They come out of the cracks  
Thirsty for blood

Just as the apocalypse finally gets prioritized  
And you cry some of the hottest tears you ever cried  
Multiplied by five  
I suppose a singer must die

"Singsong 'round the money tree"  
This stunning documentary that no one else unfortunately saw  
Such beautiful photography  
It's worth it for the opening scene  
I've been driving 'round listening to the score  
Or maybe, I just imagined it all  
I've played to quiet rooms like this before  
Bear with me, man, I lost my train of thought