

# She Looks Like Fun

Arctic Monkeys

One, two, three, four

She looks like fun  
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She looks like

Smile like you've got a straw in something tropical  
I've got the party plugged right into my skull  
Wayne Manor, what a memorable NYE

(She looks like fun)  
Good morning  
(She looks like fun)  
Cheeseburger  
(She looks like fun)  
Snowboarding  
(She looks like)

Finally, I can share with you through cloudy skies  
Every whimsical thought that enters my mind  
There ain't no limit to the length of the dickheads we can be

(She looks like fun)  
Bukowski  
(She looks like fun)  
Dogsitting  
(She looks like fun)  
Screwballing  
(She looks like)

Finally, there's a place where you can wag your tongue  
Baby, but why can't we all just get along?  
Dance as if somebody's watching, because they are

No one's on the streets  
We moved it all online as of March  
I'm so full of shite  
I need to spend less time stood around in bars waffling on to strange  
rs all about martial arts  
And how much I respect them

(She looks like fun)  
Key changes  
(She looks like fun)  
Re-thinking  
(She looks like fun)  
New order  
(She looks like fun)