## Stickin' to the Floor

## **Arctic Monkeys**

Won't somebody let me out!

Don't wanna stick around no more

I said they're looking at yer strange

I said yer stickin' to the floor

Not one of you's got an ounce of style in yer So now one of you's gonna have to stop!

Fucking hell I'll break your nose
If they keep on pushing you around
Keep on steeping on your toes
I'll pick you up when you fall down

Not one of you's got an ounce of style in yer Said not one of you, no

Not one of you's got an ounce of style in yer So now one of you's gonna have to stop!

Ah ah, ah ah, oh! Ah ah, ah ah, oh Yea, yea, yea!

Not one of you's got an ounce of style in yer