

# Still Take You Home

Arctic Monkeys

Well, it's ever so funny  
'Cause I don't think you're special, I don't think you're cool  
You're just probably alright  
But under these lights you look beautiful  
And I'm struggling  
I can't see through your fake tan  
Yeah, and you know it for a fact  
That everybody's eating out of your hands

But what do you know?  
Oh, you know nothing  
Yeah, but I'll still take you home  
Oh, yeah, I'll still take you home  
So what do you know?  
Said you don't know nothing

Well, fancy seeing you in here  
You're all tarted up and you don't look the same  
Well, I haven't seen you since last year  
Yeah, surprisingly you have forgotten my name  
But you know it  
Yeah, and you knew it all along  
Oh, and you say you have forgotten  
But you're fibbing, go on, tell me I'm wrong

So what do you know?  
Oh, you know nothing  
Yeah, but I'll still take you home  
Oh, yeah, I'll still take you home  
So what do you know?  
Oh, you don't know nothing, no

So what do you know?  
Yeah, you don't know nothing  
Yeah, but I'll still take you home  
Oh, yeah, I'll still take you home  
I said what do you know?  
Oh, you don't know nothing, no

I fancy you with a passion  
You're a Topshop princess, a rockstar too  
But you're a fad, you're a fashion  
And I'm having a job trying to talk to you  
But it's alright  
Yeah, I'll put it on one side  
'Cause everybody's looking  
You've got control of everyone's eyes, including mine