

The Hellcat Spangled Shalalala

Arctic Monkeys

Just when things are getting complicated in the eye of the storm
She flicks a red-hot revelation off the tip of her tongue
It does a dozen somersaults and leaves you supercharged
Makes me wanna blow the candles out just to see if you glow in the dark

Shalalalala
Shalalalala
Shalalalala
Shalalalala

Home sweet home, home sweet home, home sweet booby trap
I took the batteries out my mysticism and put them in my thinking cap
She's got a telescopic hallelujah hanging up on the wall
For when it gets too complicated in the eye of the storm

Shalalalala
Shalalalala
Shalalalala
Shalalalala
Ohwoahoh...

And in a hellcat spangled cavern, when your judgement's on the run
And you're acting like a stranger, cause you thought it looked like fun
And did you ever get the feeling that these are things she's said before?
Her steady hands may well have done the devil's pedicure
What you waiting for? Sing another fuckin' Shalalalala
Shalalalala
Shalalalala
Shalalalalaaa