Who the Fuck Are Arctic Monkeys?

Arctic Monkeys

We all want someone to shout for Yeah, everyone wants somebody to adore But your heroes aren't what they seem When you've been where we've been

Have I done something to trigger The funny looks and the sniggers? Are they there at all, or is it just paranoia?

Everybody's got their box Doing what they're told You pushed my faith near being lost But we'll stick to the guns Don't care if it's marketing suicidal Won't crack or compromise Your do-rights or individes Will never unhinge us

And there's a couple of hundred Think they're Christopher Columbus But the settlers had already settled Yeah, long before ya

Just cos we're having a say-so Not lining up to be playdoh Oh, in five years time, will it be "Who the fuck's Arctic Monkeys?"

'Cause everybody's got their box Doing what they're told You pushed my faith near being lost But we'll stick to the guns Don't care if it's marketing suicidal Won't crack or compromise Your do-rights or individes Will never unhinge us

(La la la la la, la la) (La la la la la, la la) (La la la la la, la la)

All the thoughts that I just said Will linger round and multiply in their head Not that mad to start with I'm not angry, I'm just disappointed

It's not you it's them that are wrong Tell 'em to take out their tongues Tell 'em to take out their tongues...

It's not you it's them that are wrong Tell 'em to take out their tongues Tell 'em to take out their tongues And bring on the backlash!

It's not you it's them that are wrong Tell him to take out his tongue

Tell him to take out his tongue It's not you it's them that's the fake I won't mess with your escape Is this really your escape?