

# Fire and the Thud

## Arctic Monkeys

Ooh, ooh  
Ooh, ooh You showed me my tomorrow  
Beside a box of matches  
A welcome threatening stir My hopes of being stolen  
Might just ring true  
Depends who you prefer  
Ooh, ooh But if it's true you're gonna run away  
Tell me where, I'll meet you there Am I snapping the excitement  
If I pack away the laughter  
And tell you how it feels  
Ooh  
Does burden come to meet ya  
If i've questions of the feature  
That rolls on your dream reel  
Ooh The day after you stole my heart  
Everything I touched told me  
It would be better shared with you, with you And now you're hiding in my soup  
And this book reveals your face  
And you're splashing in my eyelids  
As the concentration continually breaks I did request the mark you cast  
Didn't heal as fast  
I hear your voice in silences  
Will the teasing of the fire be followed by the thud?  
In the jostling crowd  
You're not allowed to tell the truth  
And the photo booth's a liar  
Ooh, ooh There's a sharpened explanation  
But there's no screaming reason to enquire  
Ooh, ooh I'd like to poke them in their prying eyes  
With things they'd never see  
If it smacked them in their temples  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>