Do Me a Favour

Arctic Monkeys

Well the morning was complete And there was tears on the steering wheel, dripping on the seat Several hours or several weeks I'd have the to say they're equally as bleakIt's the beginning of the end The car went up the hill and disappeared around the bend Ask anyone, they'll tell you that it's these times that it tends To start to break in half To start to fall apart Hold on to your heart Do me a favour and break my nose Do me a favour and tell me to go away Do me a favour and stop asking questionsAnd she walked away while her shoes were untied And the eyes were all red, you could see that we'd criedAnd I watched and I waited till she was inside Forcing a smile and waving goodbye Curiosity becomes a heavy load Too heavy to hold Too heavy to hold Curiosity becomes a heavy load Too heavy to hold Will force you to be cold Do me a favour and ask if you need some help She said, "Do me a favour and stop flattering yourself." And to tear apart the ties that bind Perhaps "fuck off" might be too kind Perhaps "fuck off" might be too kind Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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