

Pretty Visitors

Arctic Monkeys

Trudging through the morning
And the tramp with the trampoline under his arm
Shifts past your whiskers
So stark is the charm but the barking alarm
Waits coiled until the corner is turned. And the bicycle wheels all struggle to move round
In your muddy mind blatantly caked and
Unwilling to wind uncooperative time
So he sits on the springs until the muck goes dry. All the pretty visitors came and waved their
arms
And cast the shadow of a snake pit on the wall
All the pretty visitors came and waved their arms
And cast the shadow of a snake pit on the
What came first, the chicken or the dickhead?
Split sleep reaps rewards from ill-fitting thoughts
The twilight forced you to go on a walk
Your legs start running, and your leg gets caught Canopy nineteen is perfectly placed
For the reasonably frightening, fall from the aftertaste
You'll have to slip away, I'm unhappy to say:
"Behold as the crook in a hammock plays" All the pretty visitors came and waved their arms
And cast the shadow of a snake pit on the wall
All the pretty visitors came and waved their arms
And cast the shadow of a snake pit on the wall Behold there's the crook in the hammock plays
Cruelly with the base of the scales
And fiddles with the feet on a balancing act
Gagged, bound and crafting a tale
Trailing wrapped in a gasp
Cruelly with the base of the scales
And fucking fiddles with the feet on a balancing act
She was gagged, bound and crafting a tale
Trailing wrapped in a gasp
All the pretty visitors came and waved their arms
And cast the shadow of a snake pit on the wall
All the pretty visitors came and waved their arms
And cast the shadow of a snake pit on the wall
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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