

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 darkShalalala, shalalala

Shalalala, shalalalaHome sweet home, home sweet home

Home sweet booby-trap

I took the batteries out my mysticism and put 'em in my thinking cap

She's got a telescopic hallelujah hanging up on her wall

For when it gets too complicated in the eye of the storm

Shalalala, shalalala

Shalalala, shalalala

Oh, oh-oh-oh

And in a hellcat spangled cavern

When your judgment's on the road

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 fuckingShalalala, shalalala

Shalalala, shalalala

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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