

# I Wanna Be Yours

# Arctic Monkeys

I wanna be your vacuum cleaner  
Breathing in your dust  
I wanna be your Ford Cortina  
I will never rust  
If you like your coffee hot  
Let me be your coffee pot  
You call the shots babe  
I just wanna be yours  
Secrets I have held in my heart  
Are harder to hide than I thought  
Maybe I just wanna be yours  
I wanna be yours  
I wanna be yours  
Let me be your 'leccy meter  
And I'll never run out  
Let me be the portable heater  
That you'll get cold without  
I wanna be your setting lotion  
Hold your hair in deep devotion  
At least as deep as the Pacific Ocean  
I wanna be yours  
Secrets I have held in my heart  
Are harder to hide than I thought  
Maybe I just wanna be yours  
I wanna be yours  
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I wanna be yours  
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I wanna be yours  
I wanna be yours  
I wanna be yours  
I wanna be yours  
I wanna be yours  
I wanna be your vacuum cleaner  
Breathing in your dust  
I wanna be your Ford Cortina  
I will never rust  
I just wanna be yours  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

