## **Old Yellow Bricks**

## **Arctic Monkeys**

Old yellow bricks
Love's a risk
Quite the little Escapologist
Looked so miffed
When you wished

For a thousand places better than this You are the fugitive But you don't know what you're runnin' from

You can't kid us

And you couldn't trick anyone

Houdini, love you don't know what you're runnin' away from Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up?

Blinded by nostalgia

Who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up? She was enraged by the way

That the emperor put traps in the cage

And the days she being dull

Lead to nights readin' beer bottlesYou're such a fugitive

But you don't know what you're runnin' from

You can't kid us

And you couldn't trick anyone

Houdini, love you don't know what you're runnin' away fromWho wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up?

Blinded by nostalgia

Who wants to sleep in a city that never wakes up?

You're at a loss

Just because

It wasn't all that you thought it was

You are a fugitive but you don't know what you're runnin' away from

She said I want to sleep in the city that never wakes up

And revel in nostalgia

I know I said who wants to sleep in the city that never wakes up but

Dorothy was right though

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

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/