

I Bet You Look Good on the Dancefloor

Arctic Monkeys

Stop making the eyes at me
And I'll stop making the eyes at you
And what it is that surprises me
Is that I don't really want you to
And your shoulders are frozen
(Cold as the night) Oh but you're an explosion
(You're dynamite)
Your name isn't Rio but I don't care for sand
And lighting the fuse might result in a bang b-b-bang! Go!
I bet that you look good on the dancefloor
I don't know if you're looking for romance or
I don't know what you're looking for
I said I bet that you look good on the dancefloor
Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984
Well from 1984!
I wish you'd stop ignoring me
Because you're sending me to despair Without a sound yeah you're calling me
And I don't think it's very fair
That your shoulders are frozen
(Cold as the night)
Oh but you're an explosion
(You're dynamite) Your name isn't Rio but I don't care for sand
And lighting the fuse might result in a bang b-b-bang! Go!
I bet that you look good on the dancefloor
I don't know if you're looking for romance or
I don't know what you're looking for
I said I bet that you look good on the dancefloor
Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984
Well from 1984!
Oh there ain't no love no, Montagues or Capulets
Just banging tunes in DJ sets and
Dirty dancefloors and dreams of naughtiness
I wanna bet that you look good on the dancefloor
I don't know if you're looking for romance or
I don't know what you're looking for
I said I bet that you look good on the dancefloor
Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984
Said from 1984!

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

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

