

# Cornerstone

## Arctic Monkeys

I thought I saw you in the Battleship  
But it was only a look-a-like  
She was nothing but a vision trick  
Under the warning light  
She was close  
Close enough to be your ghost  
But my chances turned to toast  
When I asked her if I could call her your name I thought I saw you in the Rusty Huddled up in a  
wicker chair  
I wandered over for a closer look  
And kissed who ever was sitting there  
She was close  
And she held me very tightly  
"Till I asked awfully politely  
"Please, can I call you her name?"  
And I elongated my lift home  
Yeah, I let him go the long way 'round  
I smelt your scent on the seatbelt  
And kept my shortcuts to myself I thought I saw you in the Parrot's Beak  
Messing with the smoke alarm  
It was too loud for me to hear her speak  
And she had a broken arm  
It was close  
So close that the walls were wet  
And she wrote it out in letraset  
"No, you can't call me her name" Tell me where's your hiding place  
I'm worried I'll forget your face  
And I've asked everyone  
I'm beginning to think I imagined you all along  
I elongated my lift home  
Yeah, I let him go the long way 'round  
I smelt your scent on the seatbelt  
And kept my shortcuts to myself I saw your sister in the Cornerstone  
On the phone to the middle man  
When I saw that she was on her own  
I thought she might understand  
She was close  
Well you couldn't get much closer  
She said "I'm really not supposed to  
But yes, you can call me anything you want."

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

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