

# Arctic Monkeys, Do I Wanna Know?

Have you got colour in your cheeks  
Have you got that fear, that you can't shift the tide, that sticks around like something's in your teeth  
And some aces up your sleeve  
I had no idea that you're in deep  
I dreamt about you every night this week  
How many secrets can you keep?  
Cause there's this tune I found  
That makes me think of you somehow when I play it on repeat  
Until I fall asleep  
Spilling drinks on my \_\_\_\_  
Is this feeling forced by the place  
Cause I've been hoping that you stay  
That the night will come  
Saying things that you can't say some other day

Crawlin' back to you  
\_\_\_\_ you've had a few, as I always do  
Crawlin' back to you  
\_\_\_\_ As I always do  
\_\_\_\_ being yours \_\_\_\_  
Crawlin' back to you

So have you got the goods?  
Been wondering if you're hearts still open \_\_\_\_  
And if so I wanna know what time it should \_\_\_\_  
Simmer down, pucker up  
And I'm sorry to interrupt  
It's just I'm constantly on the cusp  
Of trying to kiss you  
I don't know if you feel the same as I do  
We could be together if you wanted to

Is this feeling forced by the place  
Cause I've been hoping that you'd stay  
That the nights will \_\_\_\_  
Saying things that you can't say some other day