

# Arctic Monkeys, I Wanna Be Yours

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  
Wanna be yours  
Wanna be yours  
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 (wanna be)  
Hold your hair in deep devotion (I'll be)  
At least as deep as the Pacific Ocean  
Now 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, I wanna be yours  
Wanna be yours  
Wanna be yours  
Wanna be yours  
Wanna be yours  
Wanna be yours  
Wanna be yours  
Wanna be yours  
(Wanna be yours)  
I wanna be your vacuum cleaner (wanna be yours)  
Breathing in your dust (wanna be yours)  
I wanna be your Ford Cortina (wanna be yours)  
I will never rust (wanna be yours)  
I just wanna be yours (wanna be yours)  
I just wanna be yours (wanna be yours)  
I just wanna be yours (wanna be yours)