

Arctic Monkeys - I Bet You Look Good on the Dancefloor Lyrics

Stop making the eyes at me
I'll stop making my eyes at you
What it is that surprises me is
That I don't really want you to

And your shoulders are frozen (As 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 dance floor
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 dance floor
Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984
Well, from 1984

I wish you'd stop ignoring me
Because it's 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

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Oh, there ain't no love, no Montagues or Capulets
Just banging tunes and DJ sets and
Dirty dancefloors and dreams of naughtiness

Well, I bet that you look good on the dance floor
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 dance floor
Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984
Said, from 1984