## **Too Much to Ask**

## **Arctic Monkeys**

The smiles as she walked in the room Have all turned into frowns am I too quick to assume That the love is no longer in bloom The tantrums and the tears play a very different tune To what they did before The head's red rawAnd the ending doesn't sound like the happiest around When you sobbed before it felt much more Like the product of a squabble Now there's reason for it to be something more And there would be Oh it's uncertain whether the curtain has Shut for good, she Says, "See if it's still raining, I'm not dressed for it, and If you loved me..." And I interrupted, received a scowl and stare But still decided to stop her there Would it be outrageous to say We're either shouting or we're shagging Docked in tempestuous bays At least that's how we felt yesterday The eyes are getting heavier and whether you're asleep or awake Is a mystery Would a kiss be too much to ask? When you fit me As Sunday's frozen pitch fits the thermos flask? It's a pity It just hit me, we can't go back To the chest touching on the back

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/