

# Pretty Visitors

## Arctic Monkeys

Trudging through the morning  
And the tramp with the trampoline under his arm  
Shifts past your whiskers  
So stark is the charm but the barking alarm  
Waits coiled until the corner is turned. And the bicycle wheels all struggle to move round  
In your muddy mind blatantly caked and  
Unwilling to wind uncooperative time  
So he sits on the springs until the muck goes dry. All the pretty visitors came and waved their  
arms  
And cast the shadow of a snake pit on the wall  
All the pretty visitors came and waved their arms  
And cast the shadow of a snake pit on the  
What came first, the chicken or the dickhead?  
Split sleep reaps rewards from ill-fitting thoughts  
The twilight forced you to go on a walk  
Your legs start running, and your leg gets caught Canopy nineteen is perfectly placed  
For the reasonably frightening, fall from the aftertaste  
You'll have to slip away, I'm unhappy to say:  
"Behold as the crook in a hammock plays" All the pretty visitors came and waved their arms  
And cast the shadow of a snake pit on the wall  
All the pretty visitors came and waved their arms  
And cast the shadow of a snake pit on the wall Behold there's the crook in the hammock plays  
Cruelly with the base of the scales  
And fiddles with the feet on a balancing act  
Gagged, bound and crafting a tale  
Trailing wrapped in a gasp  
Cruelly with the base of the scales  
And fucking fiddles with the feet on a balancing act  
She was gagged, bound and crafting a tale  
Trailing wrapped in a gasp  
All the pretty visitors came and waved their arms  
And cast the shadow of a snake pit on the wall  
All the pretty visitors came and waved their arms  
And cast the shadow of a snake pit on the wall

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