

# Arctic Monkeys - Too Much To Ask

Too much to ask  
por: Lucas Leal

The smiles as she walked in the room  
 Have all turned into frowns  
 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  
 Her heads red raw  
 And 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  
 Said "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  
 Locked in tempestuous ways  
 At least that's how it felt yesterday  
 The eyes are getting heavier  
 And whether they are asleep or awake  
 Is a mystery  
 Would a kiss be too much to ask?  
 When you fit me like 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

## Acordes

