

# R U MINE? - Arctic Monkeys



## 1- Complete with the word you hear.

I'm a puppet on a string  
Tracy Island, time-travelin' diamond cutter-shaped heartaches  
Come to \_\_\_\_\_ you four in some velvet mornin' years too late  
She's a silver linin', lone ranger ridin' through an open space  
In my mind, when she's not right there beside me

I go \_\_\_\_\_ 'cause here isn't where I wanna be  
And satisfaction feels like a distant memory  
And I can't help myself  
All I wanna ever say is, "Are you mine?"  
Well, are you mine?  
Are you \_\_\_\_\_?  
Are you mine? Oh, ah

I guess what I'm tryin' to say is I need the deep end  
Keep imaginin' meetin', wished away entire lifetimes  
Unfair we're not somewhere misbehavin' for days  
Great escape, lost track of time and space  
She's a silver linin', climbin' on my desire

And I go crazy 'cause here isn't where I wanna be  
And satisfaction feels like a distant \_\_\_\_\_  
And I can't help myself  
All I wanna ever say is, "Are you mine?"  
Well, are you mine? (Are you mine tomorrow?)  
Are you mine? (Or just mine tonight?)  
Are you mine? (Are you mine? Mine?)

And the thrill of the chase moves in mysterious ways  
So in case I'm mistaken, I  
Just wanna hear you say, "You got me baby"  
"Are you mine?"

She's a \_\_\_\_\_ linin', lone ranger ridin' through an open space  
In my mind, when she's not right there beside me

I go crazy 'cause here isn't where I wanna be  
And \_\_\_\_\_ feels like a distant memory  
And I can't help myself  
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