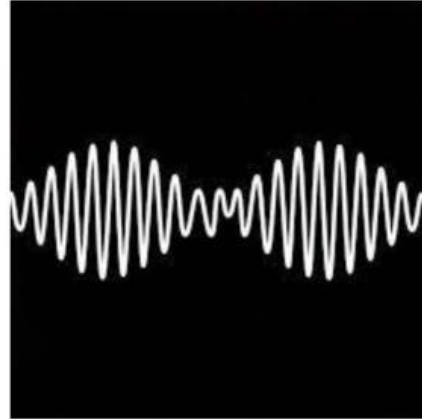


## I wanna be yours – Arctic Monkeys

I wanna be your vacuum \_\_\_\_\_  
Breathing in your \_\_\_\_\_  
I wanna be your Ford Cortina  
I will \_\_\_\_\_ rust  
If you like your coffee \_\_\_\_\_  
Let me be your coffee pot  
You \_\_\_\_\_ the shots, babe  
I just wanna be yours



Secrets I have held in my \_\_\_\_\_  
Are harder to \_\_\_\_\_ than I thought  
Maybe I just wanna be yours  
I wanna be yours, I wanna be yours

Wanna be yours x3

Let me be your leccy meter  
And I'll never run out  
Let me be the \_\_\_\_\_ heater  
That you'll get \_\_\_\_\_ without

I wanna be your setting lotion (wanna be)  
Hold your hair in \_\_\_\_\_ devotion (I'll be)  
At least as deep as the Pacific Ocean  
Now I \_\_\_\_\_ be yours



\_\_\_\_\_ I have held in my heart  
Are harder to hide than I thought  
Maybe I just wanna be yours  
I wanna be yours, I wanna be yours

Wanna be yours x6  
(Wanna be yours)

I wanna be your \_\_\_\_\_ cleaner  
(wanna be yours)  
Breathing in your dust (wanna be yours)  
I wanna be your Ford Cortina (wanna be yours)  
I will never rust (wanna be yours)

I just wanna be yours (wanna be yours)  
I just wanna be yours (wanna be yours)  
I just wanna be yours (wanna be yours)

