R U mine?  
Artics Monkeys  
  
I'm a puppet on a string

Tracy Island, time-traveling

Diamond cutter-shaped heartaches

Come to find you four in some velvet morning

Years too late, she's a silver lining

Lone ranger riding 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 satisfaction feels like a distant memory

And I can't help myself, all I

Wanna hear her say is "Are you mine?"

Well, are you mine?

Are you mine?

Are you mine? Oh, ah

I guess what I'm tryna say is I need the deep end

Keep imagining meeting, wished away entire lifetimes

Unfair we're not somewhere misbehaving for days

Great escape, lost track of time and space

She's a silver lining climbing on my desire

And I go crazy 'cause here isn't where I wanna be

And satisfaction feels like a distant memory

And I can't help myself, all I

Wanna hear her 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 silver lining

Lone ranger riding through an open space

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(Or just mine tonight?)