

# Arctic Monkeys - 505

tom:

Intro: Dm Em Dm

[Refrão 1]

I'm going back to 505  
If it's a seven hour flight  
Or a forty-five minute drive  
In my imagination  
You're waiting lying on your side  
With your hands between your thighs

[Primeira Parte]

Stop and wait a sec  
When you look at me like that  
My darling, what did you expect?  
I'd probably still adore you  
With your hands around my neck  
Or I did last time I checked

[Segunda Parte]

Not shy of a spark  
The knife twists at the thought  
That I should fall short of the mark  
Frightened by the bite  
Though it's no harsher than the bark  
A middle of adventure  
Such a perfect place to start

[Refrão 2]

I'm going back to 505  
If it's a seven hour flight  
Or a forty-five minute drive  
In my imagination  
You're waiting lying on your side

With your hands between your thighs

[Solo] Dm Em  
[Terceira Parte]

But I crumble completely when you cry  
It seems like once again  
You've had to greet me with goodbye  
I'm always just about to go and spoil the surprise  
Take my hands off of your eyes too soon

[Terceiro Refrão]

I'm going back to 505  
If it's a seven hour flight  
Or a forty-five minute drive  
In my imagination  
You're waiting lying on your side  
With your arms between your thighs  
And a smile

[Final] Dm Em

## Acordes

