Arctic Monkeys - A Certain Romance

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Tom: B
                                                                Don't get me wrong, oh there's boys in bands
                                                                And kids who like to scrap with pool cues in their hands
(intro dedilhado)
                                                                And just cause he's had a coupla cans
                                                                                           Em
                                                                He thinks it's alright to act like a dickhead
                                                                (refrão verso 3)
(intro 2)
B B B E E Em (tocando apenas as ultimas cordas)
                                                                    Abm
                                                                                     Gb
                                                                You know, oh it's a funny thing you know
(verso 1)
                                                                      F
                                                                We'll tell 'em if you like
R
Well oh they might wear classic Reeboks
                                                                      Em
                                                                We'll tell 'em all tonight
Or knackered Converse
                                                                              B
                                                                They'll never listen
B
Or tracky bottoms tucked in socks
                                                                           Abm
                                                                Cause their minds are made up
But all of that's what the point is not
                                                                   Dbm
                                                                                            Gb
                                                                And course it's all okay to carry on that way
                                Fm
The point's that there ain't no romance around there
                                                                 Abm
                                                                I said no
                                                                   Gb
                                                                Oh no!
And there's the truth that they can't see
                                                                       F
                                                                                       Fm
                                                                Oh you won't get me to go!
They'd probably like to throw a punch at me
                                                                         Abm
В
                                                                В
And if you could only see them, then you would agree
                                                                Anywhere, said anywhere
                                                                  Dbm
Fm
                                                                           Gb
                                                                I won't go
Agree that there ain't no romance around there
(refrão)
                                                                Oh no no!
    Abm
                    Gb
                                                                (intro 1 dedilhado)
You know, oh it's a funny thing you know
We'll tell 'em if you like
     Em
We'll tell 'em all tonight
                                                                (Verso 3,TOCA-SE COMO a INTRO 2, 2x)
             B
They'll never listen
          Abm
                                                                R
Cause their minds are made up
                                                                Well over there there's friends of mine
  Dbm
                           Gb
And course it's all okay to carry on that way
                                                                What can I say, I've known 'em for a long long time
(Verso 2) [mesmo jeito do verso 1]
                                                                And yeah they might overstep the line
                                                                                        Fm
                                                                But I just cannot get angry in the same way
B
And over there there's broken bones
                                                                Not in the same way
There's only music, so that there's new ringtones
                                                                Not in the same way
F
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Em Oh no, oh no no

(solo) B B B E E Em (4x)

Acordes



And it don't take no Sherlock Holmes

Em To see it's a little different around here