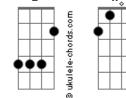


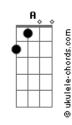
## **Arctic Monkeys - A Certain Romance**

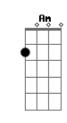
```
Tom: E
Well oh they might wear classic Reeboks
Or knackered Converse
Or tracky bottoms tucked in socks
But all of that's what the point is not
The point's that there isn't no romance around there
And there's the truth that they can't see
They'd probably like to throw a punch at me
And if you could only see them, then you would agree
Agree that there isn't no romance around there
 Dbm
You know
it's a funny thing you know
We'll tell them if you like
We'll tell them all tonight
They'll never listen
        Dbm
Cause their minds are made up
And course it's all okay to carry on that way
Over there there's broken bones
```

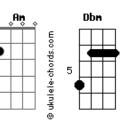
There's only music, so that there's new ringtones And it doesn't take no Sherlock Holmes To see it's a little different around here Don't get me wrong though there's boys in bands And kids who like to scrap with pool cues in their hands And just cause he's had a couple of cans He thinks it's alright to act like a dickhead Don't you know it's a funny thing you know We'll tell them if you like We'll tell them all tonight They'll never listen Dbm Cause their minds are made up F#M And course it's all okay to carry on that way Dbm But I said "no", oh no Well, you won't get me to go Dbm Not anywhere, not anywhere Dbm

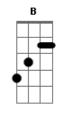
## Acordes

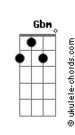












No, I won't go, no, no, no