Arctic Monkeys - American Sports

Tom: G Cm Breaking news they take the truth and make it and fluid Cm D m Gm Cm So when you gaze at planet earth from outer space The trainer's explanation was accepted by the steward Gm Cm D Does it wipe that stupid look off of your face? Montage of latest hated room Eb F D Gm I saw this aura over the battleground states Soundtrack by a chorus of you don't know what you do Gm I lost some money, lost the keys Eb Eb I never thought, not in a million years F But I'm still handcuffed to the briefcase Cm D Gm Eb F That I'd meet so many lovers Fb F I never thought, not in a million years E D Eb E. Cm That I'd meet so many lovers And all of my most muscular regrets explode behind my eyes like American sports Can I please have my money back? (Eb F) D Gm My virtual reality mask is stuck on "□□Parliament Brawl"□□ Cm Eb F I never thought, not in a million years Gm Emergency battery pack just in time for my weekly chat with F Cm Eb D God on videocall That I'd meet so many lovers Acordes

