Arctic Monkeys - Arabella

Tom: G Fm Am Intro: Em Am G Em Am G Em Am G Em Am G It's an exploration she's made of outer space Fm Am And her lips are like the galaxy's edge G Em Am [Verso] And her kiss the color of a constellation falling into place [Refrão] G Em Δm Arabella's got some interstellar gator skin boots G Em Am G G My days end best when the sunset gets itself behind Am And a Helter Skelter 'round her little finger and I ride it Am G Em endlessly That little lady sitting on the passen-ger side G Fm Am Fm She's got a Barbarella silver swimsuit It's much less picturesque without her catching the light G Fm And when she needs to shelter from reality The horizon tries but it's just not as kind on the eyes Am G Em G Em Am Em G Em Bm She takes a dip in my daydreams As Arabella G Em Am Em G Em Bm [Refrão] 0h As Arabella G Am G Em Em Am Fm G Em Bm My days end best when the sunset gets itself behind Just might've tapped into your mind and soul G Em Am Em G Em Bm Am G Em That little lady sitting on the passen-ger side You ca--a--n't be sure Fm Am G It's much less picturesque without her catching the light С Am (That's magic) in a cheetah print coat The horizon tries but it's just not as kind on the eyes Fm (Just a slip) underneath it I hope G Em Am Em G Em Fm Bm As Arabella G Em G Em Am Em G Em Bm (Asking if) I can have one of those 0h As Arabella (Organic) cigarettes that she smokes G G Fm Am Fm Em Bm Em Am Just might've tapped into your mind and soul (Rubs her lips) 'round a Mexican Coke Em G Em Am Em G Em Bm You ca--a--n't be sure (Makes you wish) that you were the bottle G Eb (Takes a sip) of your soul, and it sounds like [Verso] [Solo] Bm Em G Em Am Em G Em Am Em Arabella's got a '70s head Just might've tapped into your mind and soul Em G Em Am Em G Em Bm Em G But she's a modern lover You ca--a--n't be sure Acordes En Bn Eb

