

Arctic Monkeys - Do Me a Favour

Tom: A

[Intro] Gbm

Gbm

Well the morning was complete.

Gbm

There was tears on the steering wheel dripping on the seat,

Gbm

Several hours or several weeks,

Gbm

I'd have the cheek to say they're equally as bleak!

Gbm Dbm Dbm Bm Am x4 / Gbm Dbm Bm x4

Gbm

Dbm

Bm

It's the beginning of the end, the car went up the hill,

Gbm

Dbm

Bm

And disappeared around the bend, ask anyone they'll tell you that.

Gbm

Dbm

Bm

It's these times that it tends, the start to breaking up,

Gbm

Dbm

Bm

to start to fall apart. Oh! hold on to your heart.

[Chorus]

D Gbm

Dbm

Do me a favour, break my nose!

D Gbm

Dbm

Do me a favour, tell me to go away!

D Gbm

Dbm

Do me a favour, stop asking questions!

D Dbm Bm

Gbm Dbm Bm Am

Gbm Dbm Bm Am

[Verse 2]

Gbm

E

She walked away, well her shoes were untied,

D

Dbm

And the eyes were all red, you could see that we've cried,

Bm

A

And I watched and I waited, 'till she was inside,

D

Dbm

forcing a smile and waving goodbye.

Gbm

Dbm

Bm

Curiosity becomes a heavy load,

Gbm

Dbm

Bm

Too heavy to hold, too heavy to hold.

Gbm

Dbm

Bm

Curiosity becomes a heavy load,

Gbm

Dbm

Bm

Too heavy to hold, will force you to be cold.

D

Gbm Dbm x4

D

Gbm

Dbm

And do me a favour, and ask if you need some help!

D

Gbm

Dbm

She said, do me a favour and stop flattering yourself!

D

Gbm

Dbm

How to tear apart the ties that bind, perhaps fuck off, might be too kind,

D

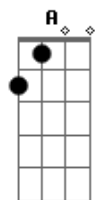
Dbm

Bm

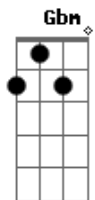
Perhaps fuck off, might be too kind

F#m

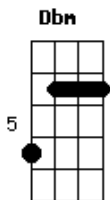
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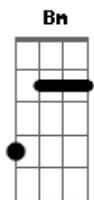
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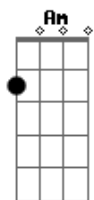
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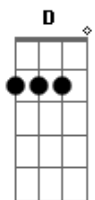
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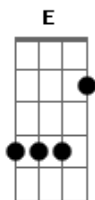
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