

# Arctic Monkeys - Don't Forget Whose Legs You're On

Tom: **Eb**

**Cm**  
The painted faces congregate  
**Bb** **Cm**  
In the mating season  
**Cm**  
The second homes  
**Cm**  
They go alone  
**Bb** **Cm**  
In no rush to leave 'em

**Fm**  
And there's a fountain

And a scimitar  
**G** **Cm**  
Shaped yellow light  
**Fm** **G**  
That picks you up  
**Cm**  
And cuts you down to size

Ponte: **Cm F G**

**Cm**  
The people there  
**Cm**  
And the furniture  
**Bb** **Cm**  
Start to seem important  
**Cm**  
And a whole lot more  
**Cm**  
You catch the floor  
**Bb** **Cm** **Fm**  
With a vivid and absorbant sharpened arc  
**G**

Like the scimitar  
**Cm** **Fm**  
Shaped yellow light  
**G**  
That picks you up  
**Cm**  
And cuts you down to size  
**Cm**  
I had questions for the tap dancer  
**Cm**  
Sat on my lap  
**Bb** **Cm**  
And she had child proof caps on her answers  
**Cm**

Stolen blower blow me a stone  
**Bb** **Cm**  
And show me that handsome enhancer  
**Fm**  
She had a rock on her throttle  
**Fm**  
And a brown glass bottle full of  
**G** **Cm**  
Shavings from the sun  
**Fm**  
Although those shoes affect your step  
**G** **Cm**  
Don't forget, whose legs you're on

**Fm**  
And there's a fountain

And a scimitar  
**G** **Cm**  
Shaped yellow light  
**Fm** **G**  
That picks you up  
**Cm**  
And cuts you down to size  
**Cm**

( **Cm F G** ) (2x)

## Acordes

