

Arctic Monkeys - Fluorescent Adolescent

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Tom: E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               The best you ever had
Intro: E Db B Gb B
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                The best you ever had
You used to get it in your fishnets
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       В
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Is just a memory and those dreams
Now you only get it in your night dress
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                But as daft as they seem
Discarded all the naughty nights for niceness
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               As daft as they seem
Landed in a very common crisis
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               My love when you dream them up
Everything's in order in a black hole
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Oh, where did you go?
Nothing seems as pretty as the past though
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Where did you go?
The Bloody Mary's lacking her Tabasco
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Abm Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Where did you go? Woah.
Remember when you used to be a rascal?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                (E Dbm Gbm B)
Oh the boy's a slag
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Falling about
The best you ever had
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                You took a left off Last Laugh Lane
The best you ever had
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Е
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                You were just sounding it out
Is just a memory and those dreams % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               You're not coming back again.
But as daft as they seem
                                              Gbm
As daft as they seem
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Falling about
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Gbm
My love when you dream them up...
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                You took a left off Last Laugh Lane
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                You were just sounding it out
Flicking through a little book of sex tips
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                You're not coming back again.
Remember when the boys were all electric?
Now when she's told she's gonna get it
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               You used to get it in your fishnets
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Now you only get it in your night dress
I'm guessing that she'd rather just forget it
Clinging to not getting sentimental
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Discarded all the naughty nights for niceness
Said she wasn't going but she went still
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Landed in a very common crisis
Likes her gentlemen not to be gentle
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Everything's in order in a black hole
Was it a Mecca dauber or a betting pencil?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Nothing seems as pretty as the past though
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                That Bloody Mary's lacking in Tabasco
Oh the boy's a slag
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                Remember when he used to be a rascal?
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Acordes

