

Arctic Monkeys - I Bet You Look So Good On The Dance Floor

Tom: **Gb**

Intro: **Gb** (**Gb Db A B Gb Db A Gb**)

(**Gb Db A B Gb Db A Gb**)

Stop making the eyes at me, I'll stop making the eyes at you
And what it is that surprises me is that I don't really want
you to

And your shoulders are frozen (cold as the night)

Oh, but you're an explosion (you're dynamite)

Your name isn't Rio, but I don't care for sand

And lighting the fuse might result in a bang, b-b-bang, go!

Gb I bet that you look so good on the dancefloor
A
B

I don't know if you're looking for romance or

I don't know what you're looking for
Gb

Well, I bet that you look so good on the dancefloor
A

Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984
B **Db**

From 1984!

(**Gb Db A B Gb Db A Gb**)

I wish you'd stop ignoring me, because it's sending me to
despair

Without a sound, yeah, you're calling me, and I don't think
it's very fair

That your shoulders are frozen (cold as the night)

Oh, but you're an explosion (you're dynamite)

Your name isn't Rio, but I don't care for sand
Lighting the fuse might result in a bang, b-b-bang, go!

Gb I bet that you look so good on the dancefloor
A
B

I don't know if you're looking for romance or

I don't know what you're looking for
Gb

Well, I bet that you look so good on the dancefloor
A

Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984
B **Db**

From 1984!

(**Gb Db A B Gb Db A Gb**)

Oh there int no love no, Montague's or Capulets
just banging tunes in DJ sets and

Dirty dancefloors and dreams of naughtiness

Gb I bet that you look so good on the dancefloor
A
B

I don't know if you're looking for romance or

I don't know what you're looking for
Gb

Well, I bet that you look so good on the dancefloor
A

Dancing to electro-pop like a robot from 1984
B **Db**

From 1984!
Gb

Acordes

