

Tom: C

Arctic Monkeys - One Point Perspective

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They come out of the cracks thirsty for blood
   Eb7M
                                                                                             Gm7
                                                                                                                      Fm7
                                                                 Cm7
                                                                           Just as the apocalypse finally gets prioritised
Dancing in my underpants
Eb(#5)
                                                                  |Fm7
                                                                                     Gm7|
                                                                                                            Cm7
I'm gonna run for government
                                                                 And you cry some of the hottest tears
                                                     Eb7
                                                                                                                      Fm7
                                                                                           Gm7
                                                                 You never cried multiplied by five
I'm gonna form a covers band and all
                                                                                                                F7M
Ab7M
And back there by the baby grand
                                                                 I suppose the singer must die
                                                                  [Solo] Eb7M Eb(#5) Eb Eb7 Ab7M Abm
Didn't Mr. Winter Wonderland
                                                                                                            Gm7
                                                                                                                 Gm7
                                                          Cm7
Say come here kid, we really need to talk?
                                                                  F<sub>b</sub>7M
                                                        Abm Gm7
                                                                 Singsongs around the money tree
                                                                 Eb(#5)
                                                                                                                Eb
Bear with me, man, I lost my train of thought
                                                                  E<sub>b</sub>7
                                                                 This stunning documentary that no one else unfortunately saw
Eb7M
I fantasise and call it quits
                                                                  Such beautiful photography, it's worth it for the opening
Eb(#5)
                                                                 scene
I swim with the economists
                                                                                                                              Cm7
                                                                 Gm7
                                                 F<sub>b</sub>7
                                                                 I've been driving 'round listening to the score
And I get to the bottom of it for good
                                                                   Ab7M
                                                                 Or maybe, I just imagined it all
By the time when reality hits
                                                                 Gm7
                                                                                                                       Cm7
                                                                 I've played to quiet rooms like this before
Ahm
The chimes of freedom fall to bits
                                                                 Ab7M
                                                                                                                        Abm
                                                                 Bear with me, man, I lost my train of thought
The shining city on the fritz
Ab7M
                                                                        G7 Cm7
                                                                                 Ab7M Abm )
Abm Gm7 Gm7
                                                                  ( Gm7 G7 Cm7 Ab7M Abm )
Acordes
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