

Arctic Monkeys - One Point Perspective

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

