

## **Arctic Monkeys - One Point Perspective**

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tom:
                Eb
            Eb
Dancing in my underpants
I'm gonna run for government
I'm gonna form a covers band and all
And back there by the Baby Grand
Did Mr. Winter Wonderland
Say: Come here kid, we really need to talk?
Bear with me, man
                Abm
I lost my train of thought
I fantasise and call it quits
I swim with the economists
And I get to the bottom of it for good
By the time reality hits
The chimes of freedom fall to bits
The shining city on the fritz
They come out of the cracks
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Thirsty for blood
( Gm )
\mathsf{Cm}
Oh, just as the apocalypse finally gets prioritised
            Bb
                        Cm
And you cry some of the hottest tears you ever cried
Multiplied by five
I suppose the singer must die
[Solo] Eb G Cm Eb7
      Ab Abm Gm Cm
Singsongs around the money tree
This stunning documentary that no one else unfortunately saw
                              Abm
Such beautiful photography, it's worth it for the opening
I've been driving 'round listening to the score
Or maybe, I just imagined it all
I've played to quiet rooms like this before
Bear with me, man
I lost my train of thought
[Final] Gm G Cm Ab Abm
       Gm G Cm Ab Abm
```

## **Acordes**

















