

Arctic Monkeys - Science Fiction

Tom: Bb Intro: Cm Gm

Religious iconography giving you the creeps?

I feel rougher than a disco lizard tongue along your cheek

The rise of the machines

I must admit you gave me something momentarily

In which I could believe

But the hand of harsh reality?s un-gloved

And it?s on its way back in to scoop you up

But not on my watch

I want to stay with you, my love

The way some science fiction does

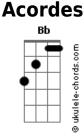
(Cm Gm)

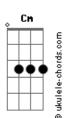
Reflections in the silver screen of strange societies

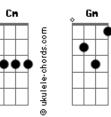
Swamp monster with a hard-on for connectivity

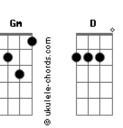
The ascension of the cream

Mass panic on a not too distant future colony Cm









Quantitative easing

I want to make a simple point about peace and love But in a sexy way where it?s not obvious Highlight dangers and send out hidden messages

Cm Gm The way some science fiction does I?ve got the world on a wire In my little mirror, mirror on the wall In the pocket of my raincoat (Dedilhado da última estrofe)

The way some science fiction does

So I tried to write a song to make you blush But I?ve a feeling that the whole thing May well just end up too clever for its own good

Cm Gm Cm Gm The way some science fiction does