

Arctic Monkeys - Science Fiction

Tom: Bb Intro: Cm Gm

Cm

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)

Cm

Reflections in the silver screen of strange societies Gm

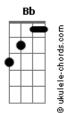
Swamp monster with a hard-on for connectivity

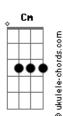
The ascension of the cream

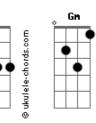
Mass panic on a not too distant future colony

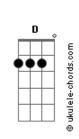
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Acordes









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

The way some science fiction does

Cm Gm
The way some science fiction does
D Cm
I?ve got the world on a wire
D Cm
In my little mirror, mirror on the wall
D Cm Gm
In the pocket of my raincoat

(Dedilhado da última estrofe)

So I tried to write a song to make you blush

But I?ve a feeling that the whole thing

D

May well just end up too clever for its own good

 ${\rm Cm} \ {\rm Gm} \ {\rm Cm} \ {\rm Gm}$ The way some science fiction does