

Arctic Monkeys - She Looks Like Fun

Tom: C

One, two, three, four

[Refrão]

G F Bb A Ab G
She looks like fun
G F Bb A Ab G
She looks like fun
G F Bb A Ab G
She looks like fun
G F Bb A Ab G
She looks like
G F Bb A Ab G
She looks like

[Verso 1]

Dm G
Smile like you've got a straw in something tropical
C A G
I've got the party plugged right into my skull
F G
Wayne Manor, what a memorable N.Y.E

[Refrão]

G F Bb A Ab G
(She looks like fun)
G F Bb A Ab G
Good morning (She looks like fun)
G F Bb A Ab G
Cheeseburger (She looks like fun)
G F Bb A Ab G
Snowboarding (She looks like)

[Verso 2]

Dm G
Finally, I can share with you through cloudy skies
C A G
Every whimsical thought that enters my mind
F
G
Oh, there ain't no limit to the length of the dickheads we can
be

[Refrão]

G F Bb A Ab G
(She looks like fun)
G F Bb A Ab G
Bukowski (She looks like fun)
G F Bb A Ab G
Dogsitting (She looks like fun)
G F Bb A Ab G
Screwballing (She looks like)

[Verso 3]

Dm G
Finally, there's a place where you can wag your tongue
C A G
Baby, but why can't we all just get along?
F
Dance as if somebody's watching, because they are

[Solo] Dm G C A

[Ponte]

E F
No one's on the streets
Dm
We moved it all online
G E
As of March
F
I'm so full of shite
Dm G B
I need to spend less time stood around in bars
C F
Waffling on to strangers all about martial arts
D G Abm
And how much I respect them

[Refrão]

A G C B Bb A
(She looks like fun)
A G C B Bb A
Key changes (She looks like fun)
A G C B Bb A
Re-thinking (She looks like fun)
A G C B Bb A
New order (She looks like)

Acordes

