

# 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 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

