

## **Arctic Monkeys - Star Treatment**

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m [Intro] Gm Gb Eb
       Bb7M Bb7
         Cm7 F7
(0ooh)
        (Yeah)
Bb7M Bb7
Cm7 F7
(0ooh)
          (0ooh)
I just wanted to be one of The Strokes
              Cm7
Now look at the mess you made me make
Hitchhiking with a monogrammed suitcase
               Bb7M
Miles away from any half-useful imaginary highway
I'm a big name in deep space, ask your mates
                F7
 But golden boy's in bad shape
I found out the hard way that
 Here ain't no place for dolls like you and me
Everybody's on a barge
Floating down the endless stream of great TV
Cm7 F7
 1984, 2019
Maybe I was a little too wild in the '70s
 Rocket-ship grease down the cracks of my knuckles
Karate bandana, warp speed chic
Hair down to there, impressive moustache
                           F7
Love came in a bottle with a twist-off cap
Let's all have a swig and do a hot lap
 So who you gonna call?
Gm Bb7M Bb7 Eb
  The martini police?
Bb7M Bb7
                                 Cm7
         Baby, that isn't how they look tonight, oh no
                   Cm7
 It took the light forever to get to your eyes
I just wanted to be one of those ghosts
  Cm7
                 F7
You thought that you could forget
         Cm7
And then I haunt you via the rear view mirror Bb7M B7
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On a long drive from the back seat
But it's alright, 'cause you love me
Cm7
And you recognise that it's ain't how it should be
    Cm7
Your eyes are heavy and the weather's getting ugly
 Bb7M Bb7
So pull over, I know the place
Don't you know an apparition is a cheap date?
What exactly is it you've been drinking these days?
Jukebox in the corner, long, hot summer
They've got a film up on the wall and it's dark enough to
Cm7
What do you mean you've never seen Blade Runner?
( Cm7 F7 )
Oh, maybe I was a little too wild in the '70s
Bb7M
                       Bb7
 Back down to earth with a lounge singer shimmer
Cm7
                 F7
Elevator down to my make believe residency
       F7
From the honeymoon suite
Two shows a day, four nights a week
Bb7M Bb7
 Easy money
 So who you gonna call?
Gm Bb7M Bb7 Eb
       martini police?
  The
Bb7M B7
0oooh
 So who you gonna call?
Gm Bb7M Bb7 Eb
  The
       martini police?
Bb7M Bb7
                         Cm7
 Oh, baby, that isn't how they look tonight
Cm7
              F7 Cm7
  It took the light absolutely forever to get to your eyes
And as we gaze skyward, ain't it dark early?
           F7
                    Bb7M B7
It's the star treatment, yeah
     Cm7 F7
And as we gaze skyward, ain't it dark early?
     F7
                    Cm7 F7
Cm7
It's the star treatment
Cm7
        F7
                     Cm7 F7
It's the star treatment
    F7 Cm7 F7
Cm7
The star treatment
```

## **Acordes**

