

Arctic Monkeys - Star Treatment

Tom: G

m [Intro] Gm Gb Eb
Bb Bb7

Cm F7 Cm F7
(Oooh) (Yeah)
Cm F7 Bb Bb7
(Oooh) (Oooh)

Cm F7
I just wanted to be one of The Strokes

Now look at the mess you made me make

F7 Cm
Hitchhiking with a monogrammed suitcase
F7 Bb Bb7

Miles away from any half-useful imaginary highway

Cm F7
I'm a big name in deep space, ask your mates

Cm F7
But golden boy's in bad shape
Cm

I found out the hard way that

F7 Bb
Here ain't no place for dolls like you and me

Bb7
Everybody's on a barge

Cm F7
Floating down the endless stream of great TV

Cm F7
1984, 2019

Cm F7
Maybe I was a little too wild in the '70s

Cm F7
Rocket-ship grease down the cracks of my knuckles

Cm F7
Karate bandana, warp speed chic

Cm F7
Hair down to there, impressive moustache

Cm F7
Love came in a bottle with a twist-off cap

Bb Bb7
Let's all have a swig and do a hot lap

Gm F7
So who you gonna call?

Gm Bb Bb7 Eb Gb Eb
The martini police?

Bb Bb7 Cm F7
Baby, that isn't how they look tonight, oh no

Cm F7 Cm F7 Bb Bb7
It took the light forever to get to your eyes

Cm F7
I just wanted to be one of those ghosts

Cm F7
You thought that you could forget

Cm F7
And then I haunt you via the rear view mirror
Bb B7

On a long drive from the back seat

Cm F7
But it's alright, 'cause you love me

Cm F7
And you recognise that it's ain't how it should be

Cm F7
Your eyes are heavy and the weather's getting ugly

Bb Bb7
So pull over, I know the place

Cm F7
Don't you know an apparition is a cheap date?

Cm F7
What exactly is it you've been drinking these days?

Cm F7
Jukebox in the corner, long, hot summer

Cm F7
They've got a film up on the wall and it's dark enough to dance

Cm
What do you mean you've never seen Blade Runner?

(Cm F7)

Cm F7
Oh, maybe I was a little too wild in the '70s

Bb Bb7
Back down to earth with a lounge singer shimmer

Cm F7 Cm
Elevator down to my make believe residency

F7
From the honeymoon suite

Cm F7
Two shows a day, four nights a week

Bb Bb7
Easy money

Gm F7
So who you gonna call?

Gm Bb Bb7 Eb Gb Eb
The martini police?

Bb B7
Oooh

Gm F7
So who you gonna call?

Gm Bb Bb7 Eb Gb Eb
The martini police?

Bb Bb7 Cm F7
Oh, baby, that isn't how they look tonight

Cm F7 Cm F7 Cm F7
It took the light absolutely forever to get to your eyes

Cm F7 Cm F7
And as we gaze skyward, ain't it dark early?

Cm F7 Bb B7
It's the star treatment, yeah

Cm F7 Cm F7
And as we gaze skyward, ain't it dark early?

Cm F7 Cm F7
It's the star treatment

Cm F7 Cm F7
It's the star treatment

Cm F7 Cm F7
The star treatment

Acordes

