

# 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

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

