Arctic Monkeys - That's Where You're Wrong

Tom: A	Sitting on the floor with a tambourine Crushing up a bundle of love E Don't take it so personally You're not the only one A That time has got it in for, honey That's where you're wrong
E Pussyfooting Setting sun A Make a wish that weights a ton E There are no bondlor for you to hold	E All the old flames Fastened on A Make a wish that weights a ton E There are no handles that you can hold A
There are no handles for you to hold A And no understanding where it goes E Jealousy In Technicolor A Fear by name Love by numbers E Streetlight amber Wanderlust A Clouded rainbow Blunderbuss	And no understanding where it goes E She looks as if she's blowing a kiss at me And suddenly the sky is a scissor A Sitting on the floor with a tambourine Crushing up a bundle of love E Don't take it so personally You're not the only one A That time has got it in for, honey That's where you're wrong E That's where you're wrong
E She looks as if she's blowing a kiss at me And suddenly the sky is a scissor A ACORDES	E That's where you're wrong A E A E Ooohh

