

Arctic Monkeys - The Afternoon's Hat

Tom: C

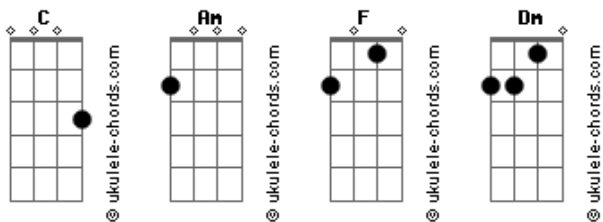
Intro: Am

Am
Made me kiss ya' with a whisper
F Dm Am
and violently you swung, through unfamiliar tounge
Am F Dm Am
Couldn't listen to tradition, grabbed me by the wrist to
silently insist
Riff:

F Dm Am
And when i'm in the confines of crawling walls, you hold me in
place
F Dm Am
The ripples on the ceiling the avenues, unsugared taste
F Dm Am
Waste away the evening, the afternoon, the afternoons hat
F Dm Am
Together we'll find something to direct some laughter at

Am

Acordes



You stood shirtless and confident
F Dm Am (pausa)
Listenin' to the fools, tickling the rules
Am
Their obsessions follow patterns

F Dm Am
And when i'm in the confines of crawling walls, you hold me in
place
F Dm Am
The ripples on the ceiling the avenues, unsugared taste
F Dm Am
Waste away the evening, the afternoon, the afternoons hat
F Dm Am
Together we'll find something to direct some laughter at

F Dm Am
And when i'm in the confines of crawling walls, you hold me in
place
F Dm Am
The ripples on the ceiling the avenues, unsugared taste
F Dm Am
Waste away the evening, the afternoon, the afternoons hat
F Dm Am (deixa soar)
Together we'll find something to direct some laughter at.