

# Arctic Monkeys - The Afternoon's Hat

Tom: C

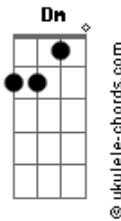
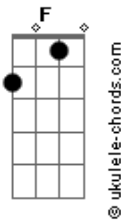
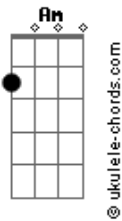
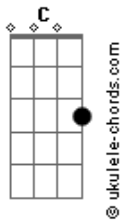
Intro: Am

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.