



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)

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

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.

Acordes

