

Arctic Monkeys - The Car

tom:

D

Intro: Bbadd9 Am B7 Dm Bb
Bbadd9 Am Am B7 Dm

Am

Your grandfather's guitar

B7

Thinking about how funny I must look

Am

Trying to adjust to what's been there all along

B7

Dm

Am

With the boat kiosk lady and her sleepy amigos

D7

Db

Gbm

But it ain't a holiday until

D

Am

You go to fetch something from the car

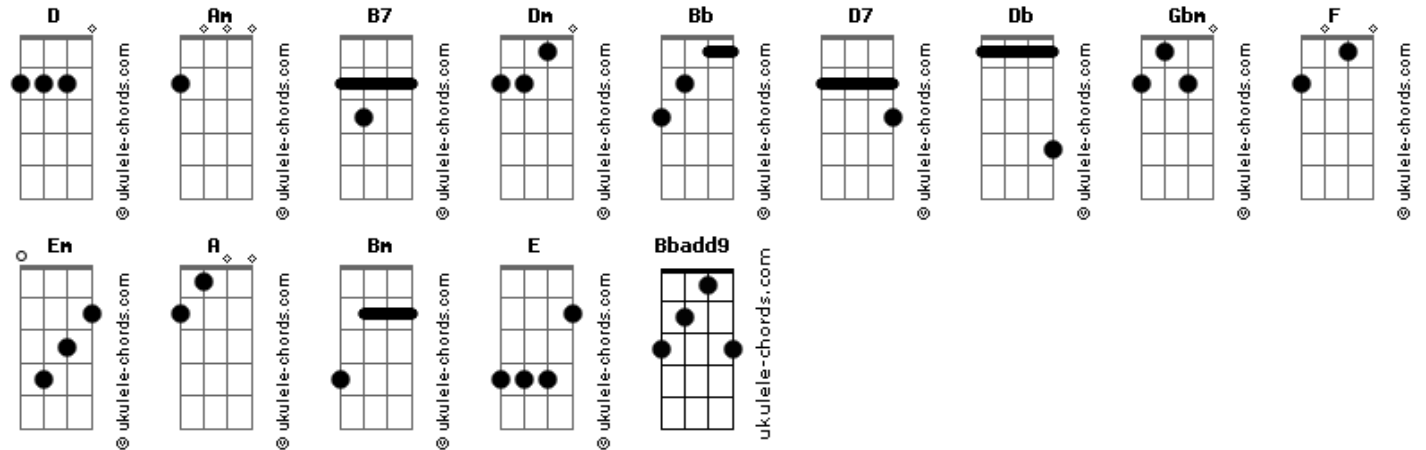
Am

Travel size champagne cork pops

B7

And we're sweeping for bugs

Acordes



Dm

In some dusty apartment, the what's-it-called café

B7

Dm

You can arrive at 11 and have lunch with the English

Am

D7

Db

Gbm

But it ain't a holiday until

D

They force you to make a wish

F

They say: Climb up this

Em

A

Bm

And: Jump off that

E

And you pretend to fall asleep on the way back

Bb

(Am B7 Dm Am D7)

D7

Db

Gbm

No, it ain't a holiday until

D

Am

You go up to fetch something from the car