

Arctic Monkeys - The Hellcat Spangled Shalala

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Tom: B
                                                               For when it gets too complicated in the eye of the storm
Intro: B Abm B Abm
                                                               Shalalala
                                                           Abm Shalalala
Just when things are getting complicated in the eye of the
                                                                      E Ebm
                                                               Shalalala
storm
                               В
                     Ahm
                                                                      Dbm
She flicks a red-hot revelation off the tip of her tongue
                                                               Shalalala
               Abm
                                                                     Gb
It does a dozen somersaults and leaves you supercharged
                                                               Ohwoahoh...
                       Abm
                                                                                          R
Makes me wanna blow the candles out just to see if you glow in B
                                                               And in a hellcat spangled cavern, when your judgement's on the
the dark
                                                               And you're acting like a stranger, cause you thought it looked
Shalalala
Shalalala
      E Ebm
                                                               And did you ever get the feeling that these are things she's
Shalalala
       Dbm
                                                               said before?
Shalalala
                                                                    Dbm
                                                               Her steady hands may well have done the devil's pedicure
                                                                                     E7
                                                                                                  Gb7
                 Ahm
Home sweet home, home sweet home, home sweet booby trap
                                                               What you waiting for? Sing another fuckin' Shalalala
                            Abm
                                                                      B E
                                                               Shalalala
I took the batteries out my mysticism and put them in my
                                                                      B E
                                                               Shalalala
thinking cap
                                                                      B F
She's got a telescopic hallelujah hanging up on the wall
                                                               Shalalalaaa
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Acordes

