## Arctic Monkeys - The Jewellers Hands

Tom: Eb

Cm Fm
Fiendish wonder in a carnivals wake,
Cm Fm

Dull caresses once again irritate
Cm
Tread softly stranger,
Cm

Fm
Move over toward the danger that you seek
You think excitement has receded,
Then the mirror distracts
The logic of the trance quickly reaches and grasps
Handsome and faceless
And weightless your imagination runs
Ab Cm

And now it's no one's fault but yours
G Cm
At the foot of the house of cards,
You thought you'd never get obsessed
G
Cm

You thought the wolves would be impressed,

$$
\mathrm{Ab} \quad \mathrm{Cm}
$$

And you're a sinking stone
Cos you know what it's like to hold the jeweller's hands, Ab G Cm
That procession of pioneers, all drowned In the moonlight they're more thrilling,

Those things that he knows

As he leads you through the grinning, buddled, blowers in the snow,

Watching his exit is like falling off the ferry in the night Inevitable's gather to push you around,

Any old voice makes such a punishing sound
He became laughter's assassin,
Shortly after he showed you what it was
And now it's no one's fault but yours
At the foot of the house of cards,
You thought you'd never get obsessed
You thought the wolves would be impressed,
And you're a sinking stone
Cos you know what it's like to hold the jeweller's hands,
That procession of pioneers, all drowned
Cm Ab
If you've a lesson to teach me,
Fm Cm
I'm listening, ready to learn
Cm Ab
There's no one here to police me,
Fm Cm
I'm sinking in, until you return
If you've a lesson to teach me,
Don't deviate, don't be afraid
Without the last corner piece I can't calibrate, Let's get it ingrained

## Acordes


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