

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,
Fm 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

And now it's no one's fault but yours Ab Cm
G Cm
At the foot of the house of cards,
Ab Cm
You thought you'd never get obsessed
G Cm
You thought the wolves would be impressed,
Ab Cm
And you're a sinking stone
G Cm
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

