

# Arctic Monkeys - The Lovers

Tom: E

Dbm  
Up from the pastures of boredom  
Dbm  
Out from the sea of discontent  
Abm  
They come in packs like hungry hounds  
Ab  
The seekers of the dark enchantment

E E  
They haunt the boulevards and bars  
E E  
They pray to wishing wells and stars  
E E  
They ride the hurricane of hope  
E Gbm B  
Not looking back but on they go  
E Dbm  
Toward the distance and deceiving  
Gbm B  
And all the while they keep believing  
E Dbm  
They are special and apart  
Gbm B Gbm B Dbm  
The lovers, the lovers of the heart... the lovers

E  
And when they pair off two by two  
E  
They feel they are the chosen few  
E  
And though their beds are made of straw  
E Gbm B  
They feel like velvet in the night  
E Dbm  
And so the night is never ending  
Gbm B  
It's made of distance and pretending  
E Dbm  
Coz they're special and apart  
Gbm B Gbm B Dbm  
The lovers, the lovers of the heart... the lovers

Gbm  
And when love goes away  
B

And when love goes  
E then hammer on E  
Goodbye

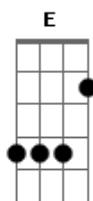
Gbm B Gbm B  
Catches in their throats like cotton

Ab Dbm  
Rises in their hearts like rain  
Gbm Ab Dbm  
The good times suddenly are all forgotten  
Gbm B E hammer on E  
The hunt begins again

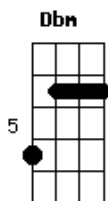
E  
They search the subways and the streets  
E  
Their faces tired, like their feet  
E  
Their bodies aching to be warm  
E Gbm B  
And so they hide behind the moon  
E  
Their loneliness inside them growing  
Dbm Gbm B  
But they take comfort in just knowing  
E  
That they are special and apart  
Gbm B Gbm B Dbm  
The lovers, the lovers of the heart... the lovers  
Gbm  
And when love comes again  
B  
And when love comes  
E hammer E  
Hello  
Gbm B Gbm B  
Rises from their throats like singing  
Ab Dbm  
Catches in their hearts like wind  
Gbm  
The good things  
Ab Dbm  
Strangers in their arms are bringing  
Gbm B E hammer on E  
Makes life all right again

E  
They turn their faces to the light  
E  
No longer hiding in the night  
E  
So unashamed and unafraid  
E Gbm B  
That they can face each other's faults  
E Dbm  
And though the waltz will have its ending  
Gbm B  
There is no harm in just pretending  
E Dbm  
That they are special and apart  
Gbm B Gbm B Dbm  
The lovers, the lovers of the heart... the lovers

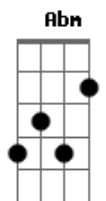
## Acordes



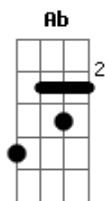
© ukulele-chords.com



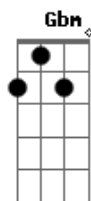
© ukulele-chords.com



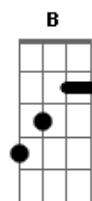
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com