

Arctic Monkeys - The Ultracheese

Tom: B

m A A7 D
Still got pictures of friends on the wall

Suppose we aren't really friends anymore

Maybe I shouldn't ever have called that thing friendly at all

Get freaked out from a knock at the door

When I haven't been expecting one

A7 Bm A
Didn't that used to be part of the fun, once upon a time?

Gm D
We'll be there at the back of the bar

In a booth like we usually were

E E7 A7
Every time there was a rocket launch or some big event

D
What a death I died writing that song

A
From start to finish, with you looking on

Bm
It stays between us, Steinway and his sons

A D
Because it's the ultracheese

Perhaps it's time that you went for a walk

A
Dressed like a fictional character

Bm A A7
From a place they called America in the golden age

Gm D
Trust the politics to come along

When you were just trying to orbit the sun

A E
When you were just about to be kind to someone because you had the chance

A7 D D7
I've still got pictures of friends on the wall

G F
I might look as if I'm deep in thought

Gbm Bm E
But the truth is I'm probably not if I ever was

[Solo] D A Bm A

A7 D Dm
Oh the dawn won't stop weighing a tonne

A (A Ab G) Gb
I've done some things that I shouldn't have done

Bm
But I haven't stopped loving you once ohhhhh

Acordes

