

Arctic Monkeys - The Ultracheese

Tom: B

m ^{A A7} Still got pictures of friends on the wall ^D
^A Suppose we aren't really friends anymore
^{Bm} Maybe I shouldn't ever have called that thing friendly at all ^A
^D Get freaked out from a knock at the door
^A When I haven't been expecting one
^{Bm} ^A Didn't that used to be part of the fun, once upon a time?
^{Gm} We'll be there at the back of the bar
^D In a booth like we usually were
^{E E7} Every time there was a rocket launch or some big event ^{A7}
^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 Because it's the ultracheese
^D

Perhaps it's time that you went for a walk
^A Dressed like a fictional character
^{Bm} From a place they called America in the golden age ^A ^{A7}
^{Gm} Trust the politics to come along
^D When you were just trying to orbit the sun
^E
^A When you were just about to be kind to someone because you had the chance
^{A7} I've still got pictures of friends on the wall ^D ^{D7}
^G I might look as if I'm deep in thought ^F
^{Gbm} But the truth is I'm probably not ^{Bm} if I ever was ^E
 [Solo] ^D ^A ^{Bm} ^A
^{A7} Oh the dawn won't stop weighing a tonne ^D ^{Dm}
^A I've done some things that I shouldn't have done ^(A Ab G) ^{Gb}
^{Bm} But I haven't stopped loving you once ohhhhh

Acordes

