

Arctic Monkeys - The Ultracheese

Tom: B

m ^{A A7}
Still got pictures of friends on the wall ^D
Suppose we aren't really friends anymore ^A
Maybe I shouldn't ever have called that thing friendly at all ^{Bm} ^A
Get freaked out from a knock at the door ^D
When I haven't been expecting one ^A
Didn't that used to be part of the fun, once upon a time? ^{Bm} ^A

We'll be there at the back of the bar ^{Gm}
In a booth like we usually were ^D
Every time there was a rocket launch or some big event ^E ^{E7} ^{A7}

What a death I died writing that song ^D
From start to finish, with you looking on ^A
It stays between us, Steinway and his sons ^{Bm}
Because it's the ultracheese ^A

^D

Perhaps it's time that you went for a walk
Dressed like a fictional character ^A
From a place they called America in the golden age ^{Bm} ^A ^{A7}
Trust the politics to come along ^{Gm}
When you were just trying to orbit the sun ^D
When you were just about to be kind to someone because you had the chance ^E

I've still got pictures of friends on the wall ^{A7} ^D ^{D7}
I might look as if I'm deep in thought ^G ^F
But the truth is I'm probably not ^{Gbm} ^{Bm} ^E if I ever was
[Solo] ^D ^A ^{Bm} ^A

Oh the dawn won't stop weighing a tonne ^{A7} ^D ^{Dm}
I've done some things that I shouldn't have done ^A ^(A Ab G) ^{Gb}
But I haven't stopped loving you once ^{Bm} ohhhhh

Acordes

