

# Arctic Monkeys - 505

tom:

Intro: Dm Em Dm

[Refrão 1]

I'm going back to 505  
 If it's a seven hour flight  
 Or a forty-five minute drive  
 In my imagination  
 You're waiting lying on your side  
 With your hands between your thighs

[Primeira Parte]

Stop and wait a sec  
 When you look at me like that  
 My darling, what did you expect?  
 I'd probably still adore you  
 With your hands around my neck  
 Or I did last time I checked

[Segunda Parte]

Not shy of a spark  
 The knife twists at the thought  
 That I should fall short of the mark  
 Frightened by the bite  
 Though it's no harsher than the bark  
 A middle of adventure  
 Such a perfect place to start

[Refrão 2]

I'm going back to 505  
 If it's a seven hour flight  
 Or a forty-five minute drive  
 In my imagination  
 You're waiting lying on your side

With your hands between your thighs

[Solo] Dm Em  
 [Terceira Parte]

But I crumble completely when you cry  
 It seems like once again  
 You've had to greet me with goodbye  
 I'm always just about to go and spoil the surprise  
 Take my hands off of your eyes too soon

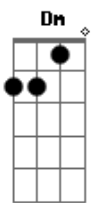
[Terceiro Refrão]

I'm going back to 505  
 If it's a seven hour flight  
 Or a forty-five minute drive  
 In my imagination  
 You're waiting lying on your side  
 With your arms between your thighs  
 And a smile

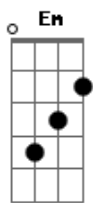
[Final] Dm Em

E|-----|

## Acordes



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