

Arctic Monkeys - 505

tom:
 C
 I'm going back to 505
 If it's a 7 hours flight
 Or a 45 minute drive
 In my imagination you're waiting lying on your side
 With your hands between your thighs
 Dm Em
 Stop and wait a sec
 When you look at me like that
 My darling what did you expect?
 I probably still adore you
 With your hands around my neck
 Or I did last time I checked
 Dm Em
 I'm not shy of a spark
 The knife twists at the thought
 That I should fall
 Short of the mark
 Frightened by the bite
 No it's no harsher than the bark

A middle of adventure
 Such a perfect place to start

[Riff 1]

I'm going back to 505
 If it's a 7 hour flight
 Or a 45 minute drive
 In my imagination you're waiting lying on your side
 With your hands between your thighs

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

I'm going back to 505
 If it's a 7 hour flight
 Or a 45 minute drive
 In my imagination you're waiting lying on your side
 With your hands between your thighs and a smile

Acordes

