

# 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

