

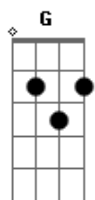
# Arctic Monkeys - American Sports

Tom: G

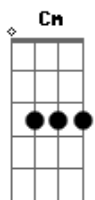
m Cm  
So when you gaze at planet earth from outer space D  
Gm Does it wipe that stupid look off of your face?  
D  
I saw this aura over the battleground states  
Gm  
I lost some money, lost the keys  
Eb F  
But I'm still handcuffed to the briefcase  
Eb F  
I never thought, not in a million years  
Eb F Cm  
That I'd meet so many lovers  
Eb F  
Can I please have my money back?  
D Gm  
My virtual reality mask is stuck on "Parliament Brawl"  
Cm D  
Gm  
Emergency battery pack just in time for my weekly chat with  
God on videocall

Cm D  
Breaking news they take the truth and make it and fluid  
Gm Cm  
The trainer's explanation was accepted by the steward  
D  
Montage of latest hated room  
Gm Eb F  
Soundtrack by a chorus of you don't know what you do  
Eb F  
I never thought, not in a million years  
Eb F Cm D Gm  
That I'd meet so many lovers  
A F D  
Gm  
And all of my most muscular regrets explode behind my eyes  
like American sports  
( Eb F )  
Eb F  
I never thought, not in a million years  
Eb F Cm D  
That I'd meet so many lovers

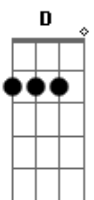
## Acordes



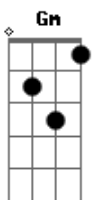
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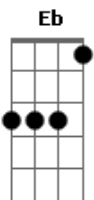
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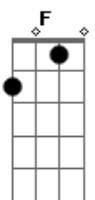
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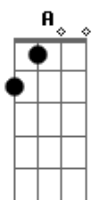
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