

# Arctic Monkeys - American Sports

Tom: G

m Cm D  
 So when you gaze at planet earth from outer space  
 Gm Cm  
 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

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

