

Arctic Monkeys - Crying Lightning

Tom: C
 Intro: Am F Am E
 Am G C E

Am F Am E
 Outside the cafe by the cracker factory
 You were practicing a magic trick
 Am F Am E
 And my thoughts got rude, as you talked and chewed
 Am G C E
 On the last of your Pick and Mix

Am F
 Said you're mistaken if you're thinking that I haven't been
 caught
 Am E
 cold before
 Am G C E
 As you bit into your Strawberry Lace
 Am F Am
 E
 And then a flip in your attention in the form of a Gobstopper
 Am G C E
 Is all you had left and it was going to waste

(Am)
 Your pastime's consisted of the strange
 And twisted and deranged
 And I love that little game you had called
 Crying lightning
 And how you like to aggravate the ice-cream man on rainy
 afternoons

(Am)

Am F
 The next time that I caught my own reflection
 Am E
 It was on its way to meet you
 Am G C E
 Thinking of excuses to postpone
 Am F
 You never look like yourself from the side
 Am E
 But your profile could not hide
 Am G C E
 The fact you knew I was approaching your throne

Am F Am
 With folded arms you occupied the bench like toothache
 E Am G C
 Stood and puffed your chest out like you never lost a war

Am F Am E
 And though I tried so not to suffer the indignity of a
 reaction
 Am G C E
 There was no cracks to grasp or gaps to claw

F Dm
 And your pastime's consisted of the strange
 Am
 And twisted and deranged
 Am F
 And I hate that little game you have called
 Dm
 Crying lightning

Am
 And how you like to aggravate the icky man on rainy afternoons
 F Dm
 Uninviting
 Am
 But not half as impossible as everyone assumes
 F Dm
 You Are Crying lightning
 (Riff do refrão) x2
 (solo) Am F Am E \ (x2)
 Am G C Em /
 (Am)

Am
 Your pastime's consisted of the strange
 Am
 And twisted and deranged
 Am
 And I hate that little game you had called

F Dm
 Crying lightning
 Am
 Crying lightning
 F Dm
 Crying lightning
 A
 Crying lightning

F Dm
 Your pastime's consisted of the strange
 Am
 And twisted and deranged
 Am
 And I hate that little game you have called
 E F Dm
 Cry_____ing

Acordes

