

# Arctic Monkeys - Do Me a Favour

Tom: A

[Intro] Gbm

Gbm  
Well the morning was complete.  
Gbm  
There was tears on the steering wheel dripping on the seat,  
Gbm  
Several hours or several weeks,  
Gbm  
I'd have the cheek to say they're equally as bleak!

Gbm Dbm Dbm Bm Am x4 / Gbm Dbm Bm x4

Gbm Dbm Bm  
It's the beginning of the end, the car went up the hill,  
Gbm Dbm Bm  
And disappeared around the bend, ask anyone they'll tell you that.  
Gbm Dbm Bm  
It's these times that it tends, the start to breaking up,  
Gbm Dbm Bm  
to start to fall apart. Oh! hold on to your heart.

[Chorus]

D Gbm Dbm  
Do me a favour, break my nose!  
D Gbm Dbm  
Do me a favour, tell me to go away!  
D Gbm Dbm  
Do me a favour, stop asking questions!

D Dbm Bm

Gbm Dbm Bm Am  
Gbm Dbm Bm Am

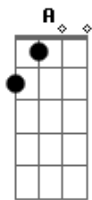
[Verse 2]

Gbm E  
She walked away, well her shoes were untied,  
D Dbm  
And the eyes were all red, you could see that we've cried,  
Bm A  
And I watched and I waited, 'till she was inside,  
D Dbm  
forcing a smile and waving goodbye.

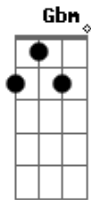
Gbm Dbm Bm  
Curiosity becomes a heavy load,  
Gbm Dbm Bm  
Too heavy to hold, too heavy to hold.  
Gbm Dbm Bm  
Curiosity becomes a heavy load,  
Gbm Dbm Bm  
Too heavy to hold, will force you to be cold.

D Gbm Dbm x4  
D Gbm Dbm  
And do me a favour, and ask if you need some help!  
D Gbm Dbm  
She said, do me a favour and stop flattering yourself!  
D Gbm Dbm  
How to tear apart the ties that bind, perhaps fuck off, might be too kind,  
D Dbm Bm  
Perhaps fuck off, might be too kind  
F#m

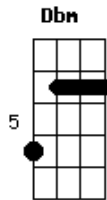
## Acordes



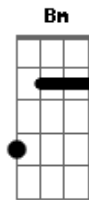
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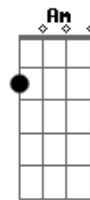
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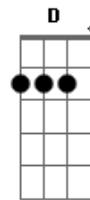
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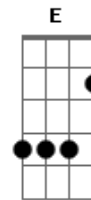
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