

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

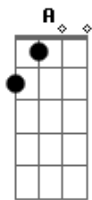
[Verse 2]

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.

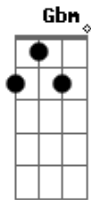
Gbm Dbm Bm
Curiosity becomes a heavy load,
Gbm Dbm Bm
Too heavy to hold, too heavy to hold.
Gbm Dbm Bm
Curiosity becomes a heavy load,
Gbm Dbm Bm
Too heavy to hold, will force you to be cold.

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

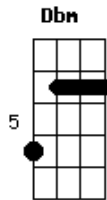
Acordes



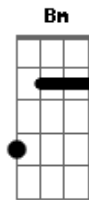
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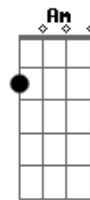
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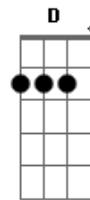
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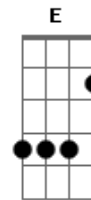
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