

Arctic Monkeys - Don't Forget Whose Legs You're On

Tom: Eb

Cm
The painted faces congregate
Bb Cm
In the mating season
Cm
The second homes
Cm
They go alone
Bb Cm
In no rush to leave 'em

Fm
And there's a fountain

And a scimitar
G Cm
Shaped yellow light
Fm G
That picks you up
Cm
And cuts you down to size

Ponte: Cm F G

Cm
The people there
Cm
And the furniture
Bb Cm
Start to seem important
Cm
And a whole lot more
Cm
You catch the floor
Bb Cm Fm
With a vivid and absorbant sharpened arc
G

Like the scimitar
Cm Fm
Shaped yellow light
G
That picks you up
Cm
And cuts you down to size
Cm
I had questions for the tap dancer
Cm
Sat on my lap
Bb Cm
And she had child proof caps on her answers

Stolen blower blow me a stone
Bb Cm
And show me that handsome enhancer

Fm
She had a rock on her throttle
Fm
And a brown glass bottle full of
G Cm
Shavings from the sun
Fm

Although those shoes affect your step
G Cm
Don't forget, whose legs you're on

Fm
And there's a fountain

And a scimitar
G Cm
Shaped yellow light
Fm G
That picks you up
Cm
And cuts you down to size

(Cm F G) (2x)

Acordes

