

# 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

