

Arctic Monkeys - Fluorescent Adolescent

tom:

Intro: ^E ^{Dbm} ^{Gbm} ^B
^E ^{Dbm} ^{Gbm} ^B

[Primeira Parte]

You used to get it in your fishnets ^E
 Now you only get it in your night dress ^{Dbm}
 Discarded all the naughty ^{Gbm}
 Nights for niceness
 Landed in a very common crisis ^B

Everything's in order in a black hole ^E
 Nothing seems as pretty ^{Dbm}
 As the past though ^{Gbm}
 That Bloody Mary's lacking a Tabasco ^B
 Remember when you used to be a rascal?

[Segunda Parte]

Oh, that boy's a slag ^{Gbm}
 The best you ever had ^B
 The best you ever had ^{Gbm}
 Is just a memory and those dreams ^B
 But as daft as they seem ^{Gbm}
 As daft as they seem ^{A7M}
 My love, when you dreamed them up

[Terceira Parte]

Flicking through ^E
 A little book of sex tips
 Remember when ^{Dbm}
 The boys were all electric?
 Now when she tells ^{Gbm}
 She's gonna get it
 I'm guessing ^B
 That she'd rather just forget it ^E
 Clinging to not getting sentimental
 Said she wasn't going ^{Dbm}
 But she went still ^{Gbm}
 Likes her gentlemen to not be gentle
 Was it a mecca dabber or a betting pencil

[Quarta Parte]

Oh, that boy's a slag ^{Gbm}
 The best you ever had ^B
 The best you ever had ^{Gbm}
 Is just a memory and those dreams ^B
 But as daft as they seem ^{Gbm}
 As daft as they seem ^B
 My love when you dream them up

[Ponte]

Oh, flo ^{Abm}
 Where did you go?
 Where did you go?
 Where did you go? ^{Gbm}
 (^E ^{Dbm} ^{Gbm} ^B)

^E ^{Dbm}
 Falling about ^{Gbm}
 You took a left off Last Laugh Lane ^B
^E You were just sounding it out ^{Dbm}
^{Gbm} But you're not coming back again ^B
 Guitarra1)

Guitarra2)

[Quinta Parte]

^E ^{Dbm}
 You're falling about ^B
 You took a left off Last Laugh Lane ^{Dbm}
 You were just sounding it out ^B
 But you're not coming back again

[Sexta Parte]

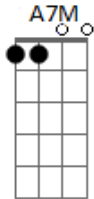
^E ^{Dbm}
 You're falling about ^B
 You took a left off Last Laugh Lane ^E ^{Dbm}

You were just sounding it out
But you're not coming back again

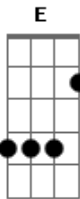
You used to get it in your fishnets
Now you only get it in your night dress
Discarded all the naughty
Nights for niceness

Landed in a very common crisis
Everything's in order in a black hole
Nothing seems as pretty
As the past though
That Bloody Mary's lacking in Tabasco
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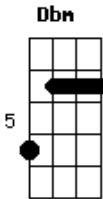
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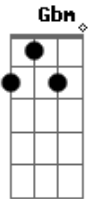
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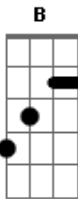
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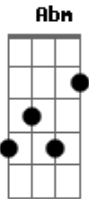
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