

Arctic Monkeys - Fluorescent Adolescent

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[Quarta Parte]
                tom:
                F
Intro: E Dbm Gbm B
                                                               Oh, that boy's a slag
       E Dbm Gbm B
                                                               The best you ever had
                                                               The best you ever had
                                                                         В
                                                               Is just a memory and those dreams
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               But as daft as they seem
You used to get it in your fishnets
                                                                           Gbm
                                                               As daft as they seem
Now you only get it in your night dress
                                                               My love when you dream them up
Discarded all the naughty
Nights for niceness
Landed in a very common crisis
                                                               [Ponte]
                                                                     Abm
                                                               Oh, flo
Everything's in order in a black hole
Nothing seems as pretty
                                                               Where did you go?
       Dbm
As the past though
                                                               Where did you go?
That Bloody Mary's lacking a Tabasco
                                                               Where did you go?
Remember when you used to be a rascal?
                                                               (E Dbm Gbm B)
[Segunda Parte]
Oh, that boy's a slag
The best you ever had
The best you ever had
            В
                                                                        Dbm
Is just a memory and those dreams
                                                                 Falling about
                                                               You took a left off Last Laugh Lane
But as daft as they seem
                                                                                       Dbm
                                                                 You were just sounding it out
As daft as they seem
                                                               But you're not coming back again
My love, when you dreamed them up
                                                               Guitarral)
                                                               Guitarra2)
[Terceira Parte]
Flicking through
                                                               [Quinta Parte]
A little book of sex tips
Remember when
                                                                                Dbm
The boys were all electric?
                                                                 You?re falling about
Now when she tells
                                                                    Gbm
            Gbm
                                                               You took a left off Last Laugh Lane
She's gonna get it
I'm guessing
                                                               You were just sounding it out
                                                                   Gbm
That she'd rather just forget it
                                                               But you're not coming back again
Clinging to not getting sentimental
                                                               [Sexta Parte]
Said she wasn't going
     Dbm
                                                                 You?re falling about
But she went still
                                                                    Gbm
                                                               You took a left off Last Laugh Lane
Likes her gentlemen to not be gentle
Was it a mecca dabber or a betting pencil
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You were just sounding it out Landed in a very common crisis Gbm But you're not coming back again Everything's in order in a black hole Nothing seems as pretty Dbm You used to get it in your fishnets As the past though Now you only get it in your night dress Discarded all the naughty That Bloody Mary's lacking in Tabasco Remember when you used to be a rascal? Gbm Nights for niceness В (Dbm) **Acordes** Ε Dbn Gbn Abn

