

# Arctic Monkeys - Golden Trunks

tom:

Intro: Dbm G Dbm G  
Dbm G Dbm G

[Primeira Parte]

Dbm G  
Last night when my psyche's  
Dbm G  
Subcommittee sang to me in its scary voice

Dbm G  
You slowly dropped your eyelids  
Dbm  
When true love takes a grip it leaves you  
G  
Without a choice

[Refrão]

Gbm G  
And in response to what you whispered in  
A  
My ear  
F Gbm  
I must admit sometimes  
D Db Gbm Dbm  
I fantasize about you, too

[Segunda Parte]

Dbm G  
The leader of the free world  
Dbm G  
Reminds you of a wrestler wearing tight  
Golden trunks  
Dbm G  
He's got himself a theme tune

Dbm G  
They play it for him as he makes his way to the ring

[Refrão]

Gbm G  
And in response to what you whispered in  
A  
My ear  
Faug Gbm  
I must admit sometimes  
D Db Gbm Dbm  
I fantasize about you, too

( Dbm G Dbm G )

[Terceira Parte]

G Dbm G Dbm  
In the daytime  
A G Gm  
Bendable figures with a fresh new pack of  
Gbm  
Lies  
A Faug Gbm  
Summat else to publicise  
D Db Gbm E D  
I'm sure you've heard about enough

[Refrão]

D E  
So in response to what you whispered in  
Dbm  
My ear  
Gbm  
I'll be upfront  
D E F Gbm  
Sometimes (sometimes) I fantasize about  
E Eb  
You, too

## Acordes

