

# Arctic Monkeys - I Wanna Be Yours

Tom: Eb

Intro: Cm - Fm - Gm (x2)

Cm  
I wanna be your vacuum cleaner

Fm Gm  
breathing in your dust

Cm  
I wanna be your Ford Cortina

Fm Gm  
I will never rust

Cm  
If you like your coffee hot

Fm Gm  
let me be your coffee pot

Cm  
You call the shots babe

Fm Gm  
I just wanna be yours

Fm Gm  
Secrets I have held in my heart

Cm Fm  
are harder to hide than I thought

Fm Gm  
Maybe I just wanna be yours

Cm  
I wanna be yours

Cm  
Let me be your leccy meter

Fm Gm  
And I'll never run out

Cm

Let me be the portable heater

Fm Gm  
That you'll get cold without

Cm  
I wanna be your setting lotion (Wanna be...)

Fm Gm  
hold your hair in deep devotion (How deep...?)

At least as deep as the Pacific ocean

Fm Gm  
I wanna be yours

Fm Gm  
Secrets I have held in my heart

Cm Fm  
are harder to hide than I thought

Fm Gm  
Maybe I just wanna be yours

Cm  
I wanna be yours

Ab  
Wanna be your vacuum cleaner

Cm Bb  
breathing in your dust

Ab  
I wanna be your Ford Cortina

Cm Bb  
I'll never rust

Ab  
I just wanna be yours

Cm Bb  
I just wanna be yours

Ab G  
I just wanna be yours...

## Acordes

