

## **Arctic Monkeys - I Wanna Be Yours**

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Tom: Eb
Intro: Cm - Fm - Gm (x2)
I wanna be your vacuum cleaner
breathing in your dust
I wanna be your Ford Cortina
I will never rust
If you like your coffee hot
let me be your coffee pot
You call the shots babe
I just wanna be yours
              Gm
Secrets I have held in my heart
            Fm
are harder to hide than I thought
           Gm
Maybe I just wanna be yours
I wanna be yours
Let me be your leccy meter
And I'll never run out
```

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Let me be the portable heater
That you'll get cold without
I wanna be your setting lotion (Wanna be...)
hold your hair in deep devotion (How deep...?)
At least as deep as the Pacific ocean
I wanna be yours
Secrets I have held in my heart
are harder to hide than I thought
            Gm
Maybe I just wanna be yours
I wanna be yours
Wanna be your vacuum cleaner
breathing in your dust
I wanna be your Ford Cortina
Cm Bb
I'll never rust
I just wanna be yours
     Cm
I just wanna be yours
      Ab
I just wanna be yours...
```

## **Acordes**















