

Arctic Monkeys - If You Were There, Beware

tom:

If you were there, beware
 The serpent soul pinchers
 Three hundred and fifty no thank yous and nobody flinches
 Go on girl go on, give us something gruesome
 We require your grief, the thugs help the thieves
 As they're trying to rob the words from her gob and
 Take the source of the innocents
 (Em C Cm)

If you were there, beware
 The serpent soul pinchers
 Can't you sense she was never meant
 To fill column inches
 And you've had enough, what you're trying to dig up
 Isn't there to be dug, the thieves help the thugs
 As they're trying beat the good grace of a sweetheart

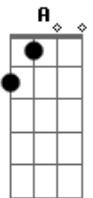
Out to the point she'll comply

Why leave her on her own
 If I'd have known then I wouldn't have said it
 I wouldn't have said it if I would have known
 Why leave her on her own
 If I predicted tears then I wouldn't have said it
 I wouldn't have said it if I would have known

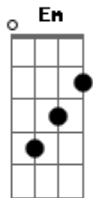
(A G C B E B E B)
 (A G C B)
 (C G B D)
 (C G B Gb)
 (C G B Em)
 (Em Em)

There's a circle of witches, ambitiously vicious they are
 Our attempts to remind them of reason won't get us that far
 I don't know what it is that they want
 I don't know what it is that they want
 But I haven't got it to give
 She hasn't got it to give

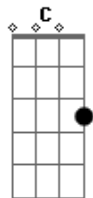
Acordes



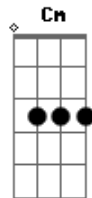
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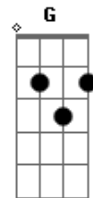
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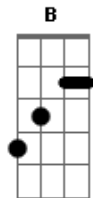
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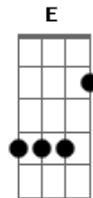
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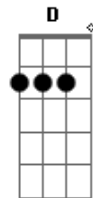
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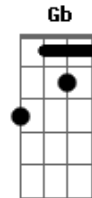
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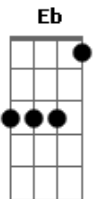
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