

## **Arctic Monkeys - No1 Party Anthem**

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It's not like I'm falling in love
                            tom:
                                                               I just want you to do me no good
                                                               And you look like you could
 So, you're on the prowl wondering whether
                                                               [Refrão]
 She left already or not
 Leather jacket, collar popped like Cantona
                                                                Come on, come on, come on
Never knowing when to stop
                                                               Come on, come on, come on
                                                               Number one party anthem
 Sunglasses indoors, par for the course
                                                               Come on, come on, come on
Lights in the floors and sweat on the walls
 Cages and poles
                                                               Before the moment's gone
                                                                    Cm
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               Number one party anthem
                                                               Yeah, yeah
Call off the search for your soul
                                                               [Ponte]
Or put it on hold again
She's having a sly indoor smoke
                                                                The look of love - the rush of blood
And she calls the folks who run this her oldest friends
                                                               The "She's with me" - the Gallic shrug
                                                               The shutterbugs - the Camera Plus
 Sipping a drink and laughing at imaginary jokes
                                                               The black & white - the colour dodge
As all the signals are sent, her eyes invite you to approach
                                                               The good time girls - the cubicles
And it seems as though those lumps in your throat
                                                               The house of fun - the number one
                                                                                                       party anthem
That you just swallowed have got you going
                                                               ( G G G7 C Cm )
[Refrão]
                                                               [Refrão]
  Come on, come on, come on
                                                                 Come on, come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on
                                                               Come on, come on, come on
Number one party anthem
                                                               Come on, come on, come on
[Terceira Parte]
                                                               Come on, come on, come on
 She's a certified mind blower
                                                               Before the moment's gone
Knowing full well that I don't
                                                                     C Cm G
                                                               Number one party anthem
May suggest there's somewhere from which you might know her
                                                                           \mathsf{Cm}
                                                               Number one party anthem
 Just to get the ball to roll
                                                                      C Cm G C Cm G
                                                               Number one party anthem
Drunken monologues, confused because
Acordes
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