

# Arctic Monkeys - Science Fiction

Tom: **Bb**  
 Intro: **Cm Gm**

Religious iconography giving you the creeps?  
**Gm**

I feel rougher than a disco lizard tongue along your cheek  
**Cm**

The rise of the machines  
**Gm**

I must admit you gave me something momentarily  
**Cm**

In which I could believe

But the hand of harsh reality's un-gloved

And it's on its way back in to scoop you up

But not on my watch

I want to stay with you, my love  
**D**

The way some science fiction does

( **Cm Gm** )

Reflections in the silver screen of strange societies  
**Gm Cm**

Swamp monster with a hard-on for connectivity  
**Cm**

The ascension of the cream  
**Gm**

Mass panic on a not too distant future colony  
**Cm**

Quantitative easing

I want to make a simple point about peace and love

But in a sexy way where it's not obvious

Highlight dangers and send out hidden messages  
**D**

The way some science fiction does

**Cm Gm**  
 The way some science fiction does  
**D Cm**

I've got the world on a wire  
**D Cm**

In my little mirror, mirror on the wall  
**D Cm Gm**

In the pocket of my raincoat  
 (Dedilhado da última estrofe)

So I tried to write a song to make you blush

But I've a feeling that the whole thing  
**D**

May well just end up too clever for its own good

**Cm Gm Cm Gm**  
 The way some science fiction does

## Acordes

