

Arctic Monkeys - Science Fiction

Tom: Bb
 Intro: Cm Gm

Religious iconography giving you the creeps?
 I feel rougher than a disco lizard tongue along your cheek
 The rise of the machines
 I must admit you gave me something momentarily
 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
 The way some science fiction does

(Cm Gm)

Reflections in the silver screen of strange societies
 Swamp monster with a hard-on for connectivity
 The ascension of the cream
 Mass panic on a not too distant future colony

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
 The way some science fiction does

The way some science fiction does
 I've got the world on a wire
 In my little mirror, mirror on the wall
 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
 May well just end up too clever for its own good

The way some science fiction does

Acordes

