

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

