

# 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

