

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

