

Arctic Monkeys - Sculptures Of Anything Goes

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tom:
                                                               When you said them out loud
                Fm
Intro: Em C
                                                               [Refrão]
[Primeira Parte]
                                                               Blank canvasses lent against
How am I supposed to manage my infaillible beliefs
                                                               Gallery walls
While I'm sockin' it to ya?
                                                               Flowing towards sculptures of anything goes
Performing in Spanish on Italian TV
                                                               [Ponte]
Sometime in the future
                                                               On the marble stairs
Whilst wondering if your mother still ever thinks of me
                                                               Leading to almost wherever you want them to
Hallelujah
                                                               [Solo] Em G D A Em
[Refrão]
                                                                      C D E C
                                                               [Terceira Parte]
Blank canvasses lent against
Gallery walls
                                                               The simulation cartridge for City Life '09
Flowing towards sculptures of anything goes
                                                               Is pretty tricky to come by
On the marble stairs
                                                               Village coffee mornings with not long since retired spies
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               Now that's my idea of a good time
                                                               Flash that angle grinder smile
Is that vague sense of longing kinda trying to cause a scene?
                                                               Gasp and roll your eyes
Guess I?m talking to you now
                                                               And help me to get untied from the chandelier
Puncturing your bubble of relatability
                                                               And twizzling round an umbrella, I?ll sing a tune
With your horrible new sound
Baby those mixed messages ain't what they used to be
Acordes
     En
                                                                                      Bn
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