

# Arctic Monkeys - Star Treatment

Tom: G

m [Intro] Gm Gb Eb  
Bb Bb7

Cm F7 Cm F7  
(Oooh) (Yeah)  
Cm F7 Bb Bb7  
(Oooh) (Oooh)

Cm F7  
I just wanted to be one of The Strokes

Now look at the mess you made me make  
F7 Cm  
Hitchhiking with a monogrammed suitcase  
F7 Bb Bb7  
Miles away from any half-useful imaginary highway

Cm F7  
I'm a big name in deep space, ask your mates

Cm F7  
But golden boy's in bad shape  
Cm  
I found out the hard way that  
F7 Bb  
Here ain't no place for dolls like you and me  
Bb7  
Everybody's on a barge

Cm F7  
Floating down the endless stream of great TV  
Cm F7  
1984, 2019

Cm F7  
Maybe I was a little too wild in the '70s  
Cm F7  
Rocket-ship grease down the cracks of my knuckles

Cm F7  
Karate bandana, warp speed chic  
Cm F7  
Hair down to there, impressive moustache  
Cm F7  
Love came in a bottle with a twist-off cap  
Bb Bb7  
Let's all have a swig and do a hot lap

Gm F7  
So who you gonna call?  
Gm Bb Bb7 Eb Gb Eb  
The martini police?  
Bb Bb7 Cm F7  
Baby, that isn't how they look tonight, oh no  
Cm F7 Cm F7 Bb Bb7  
It took the light forever to get to your eyes

Cm F7  
I just wanted to be one of those ghosts  
Cm F7  
You thought that you could forget  
Cm F7  
And then I haunt you via the rear view mirror  
Bb B7

On a long drive from the back seat

Cm F7  
But it's alright, 'cause you love me  
Cm F7  
And you recognise that it's ain't how it should be  
Cm F7  
Your eyes are heavy and the weather's getting ugly  
Bb Bb7  
So pull over, I know the place

Cm F7  
Don't you know an apparition is a cheap date?  
Cm F7  
What exactly is it you've been drinking these days?  
Cm F7  
Jukebox in the corner, long, hot summer  
Cm F7

They've got a film up on the wall and it's dark enough to dance  
Cm  
What do you mean you've never seen Blade Runner?

( Cm F7 )

Cm F7  
Oh, maybe I was a little too wild in the '70s  
Bb Bb7  
Back down to earth with a lounge singer shimmer  
Cm F7 Cm  
Elevator down to my make believe residency  
F7

From the honeymoon suite  
Cm F7  
Two shows a day, four nights a week  
Bb Bb7  
Easy money

Gm F7  
So who you gonna call?  
Gm Bb Bb7 Eb Gb Eb  
The martini police?  
Bb B7  
Oooh

Gm F7  
So who you gonna call?  
Gm Bb Bb7 Eb Gb Eb  
The martini police?  
Bb Bb7 Cm F7  
Oh, baby, that isn't how they look tonight  
Cm F7 Cm F7 Cm F7  
It took the light absolutely forever to get to your eyes

Cm F7 Cm F7  
And as we gaze skyward, ain't it dark early?  
Cm F7 Bb B7  
It's the star treatment, yeah  
Cm F7 Cm F7  
And as we gaze skyward, ain't it dark early?  
Cm F7 Cm F7  
It's the star treatment  
Cm F7 Cm F7  
It's the star treatment  
Cm F7 Cm F7  
The star treatment

## Acordes

