

Arctic Monkeys - Star Treatment

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Your eyes are heavy and the weather's getting ugly
                         tom:
              A (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
                                                                 G G7
                                                          So pull over, I know the place
Capostraste na 2º casa
Intro: Em Eb C Am D7
Am D7 Am D7 G G7
                                                          Don't you know an apparition is a cheap date?
                                                          What exactly is it you've been drinking these days?
I just wanted to be one of The Strokes
Now look at the mess you made me make
                                                          Jukebox in the corner, long, hot summer
                                                          They've got a film up on the wall and it's dark enough to
Hitchhiking with a monogrammed suitcase
Miles away from any half-useful imaginary highway
                                                          What do you mean you've never seen Blade Runner?
I'm a big name in deep space, ask your mates
                                                          ( Am D7 )
 But golden boy's in bad shape
                                                          Oh, maybe I was a little too wild in the '70s
G7
                                                           Back down to earth with a lounge singer shimmer
  Here ain't no place for dolls like you and me
                                                                           D7
                                                          Elevator down to my make believe residency
Everybody's on a barge
                                                              D7
                                                          From the honeymoon suite
                      D7
Floating down the endless stream of great TV
                                                          Two shows a day, four nights a week
        D7
                                                            Easy money
       1984, 2019
                      D7
Maybe I was a little too wild in the '70s
                                                           So who you gonna call?
                                                                      C
                                                                 martini police?
    Rocket-ship grease down the cracks of my knuckles
                                                          G G7
           D7
Karate bandana, warp speed chic
                                                          0oooh
Hair down to there, impressive moustache
                                                           So who you gonna call?
                                                             C Eb
Love came in a bottle with a twist-off cap
                                                           The martini police?
Let's all have a swig and do a hot lap
                                                               Baby, that isn't how they look tonight, oh no
                                                                    D7
                                                                             Am
                                                                                             D7
                                                           It took the light absolutely forever to get to your eyes
  So who you gonna call?
                                                          [Final]
  The martini police?
                                                              Am D7 Am
                                                          And as we gaze skyward, ain't it dark early?
            Baby, that isn't how they look tonight, oh no
Am D7 Am D7 G G7
It took the light forever to get to your eyes
                                                                 D7 G G7
                                                          It's the star treatment, yeah
                                                               Am D7
                                                          And as we gaze skyward, ain't it dark early?
                                                                D7 G G7
I just wanted to be one of those ghosts
                                                          Am
                                                          It's the star treatment
            D7
You thought that you could forget
                                                                D7
It's the star treatment
                                                          Am D7 G G7
                                                          The star treatment
On a long drive from the back seat
                                                          ( Am D7 )
                                                          ( Am D7 )
( G G7 )
But it's alright, 'cause you love me
And you recognise that it's ain't how it should be
Acordes
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