

# Arctic Monkeys - That's Where You're Wrong

Tom: A

E  
Pussyfooting  
Setting sun  
A  
Make a wish that weights a ton  
E  
There are no handles for you to hold  
A  
And no understanding where it goes  
E  
Jealousy  
In Technicolor  
A  
Fear by name  
Love by numbers  
E  
Streetlight amber  
Wanderlust  
A  
Clouded rainbow  
Blunderbuss  
E  
She looks as if she's blowing a kiss at me  
And suddenly the sky is a scissor  
A

Sitting on the floor with a tambourine  
Crushing up a bundle of love  
E  
Don't take it so personally  
You're not the only one  
A  
That time has got it in for, honey  
That's where you're wrong  
E  
All the old flames  
Fastened on  
A  
Make a wish that weights a ton  
E  
There are no handles that you can hold  
A  
And no understanding where it goes  
E  
She looks as if she's blowing a kiss at me  
And suddenly the sky is a scissor  
A  
Sitting on the floor with a tambourine  
Crushing up a bundle of love  
E  
Don't take it so personally  
You're not the only one  
A  
That time has got it in for, honey  
That's where you're wrong  
E A  
That's where you're wrong  
E  
That's where you're wrong  
A E A E  
Ooohh

## Acordes

