

# 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

