

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

