

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

