

Arctic Monkeys - The Afternoon's Hat

Tom: C

Intro: Am

Am
 Made me kiss ya' with a whisper
 F and violently you swung, through unfamiliar tounge
 Am Couldn't listen to tradition, grabbed me by the wrist to
 F silently insist
 Riff:

F Dm Am
 And when i'm in the confines of crawling walls, you hold me in
 place (F Dm Am)
 F Dm Am
 The ripples on the ceiling the avenues, unsugared taste
 F Dm Am
 Waste away the evening, the afternoon, the afternoons hat
 F Dm Am
 Together we'll find something to direct some laughter at

Am

You stood shirtless and confident
 F Listenin' to the fools, tickling the rules (pausa)
 Am Their obsessions follow patterns
 F Dm Am
 And when i'm in the confines of crawling walls, you hold me in
 place
 F Dm Am
 The ripples on the ceiling the avenues, unsugared taste
 F Dm Am
 Waste away the evening, the afternoon, the afternoons hat
 F Dm Am
 Together we'll find something to direct some laughter at

F Dm Am
 And when i'm in the confines of crawling walls, you hold me in
 place
 F Dm Am
 The ripples on the ceiling the avenues, unsugared taste
 F Dm Am
 Waste away the evening, the afternoon, the afternoons hat
 F Dm Am (deixa soar)
 Together we'll find something to direct some laughter at.

Acordes

